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EDITED BY

JULY 11.

W.T. STEAD'S

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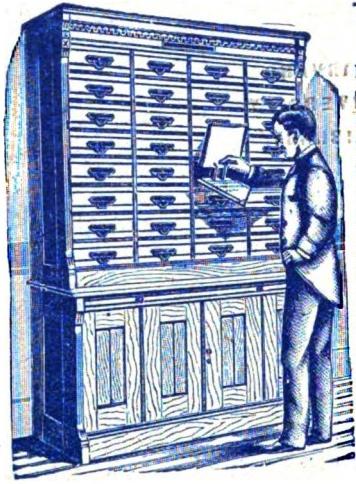
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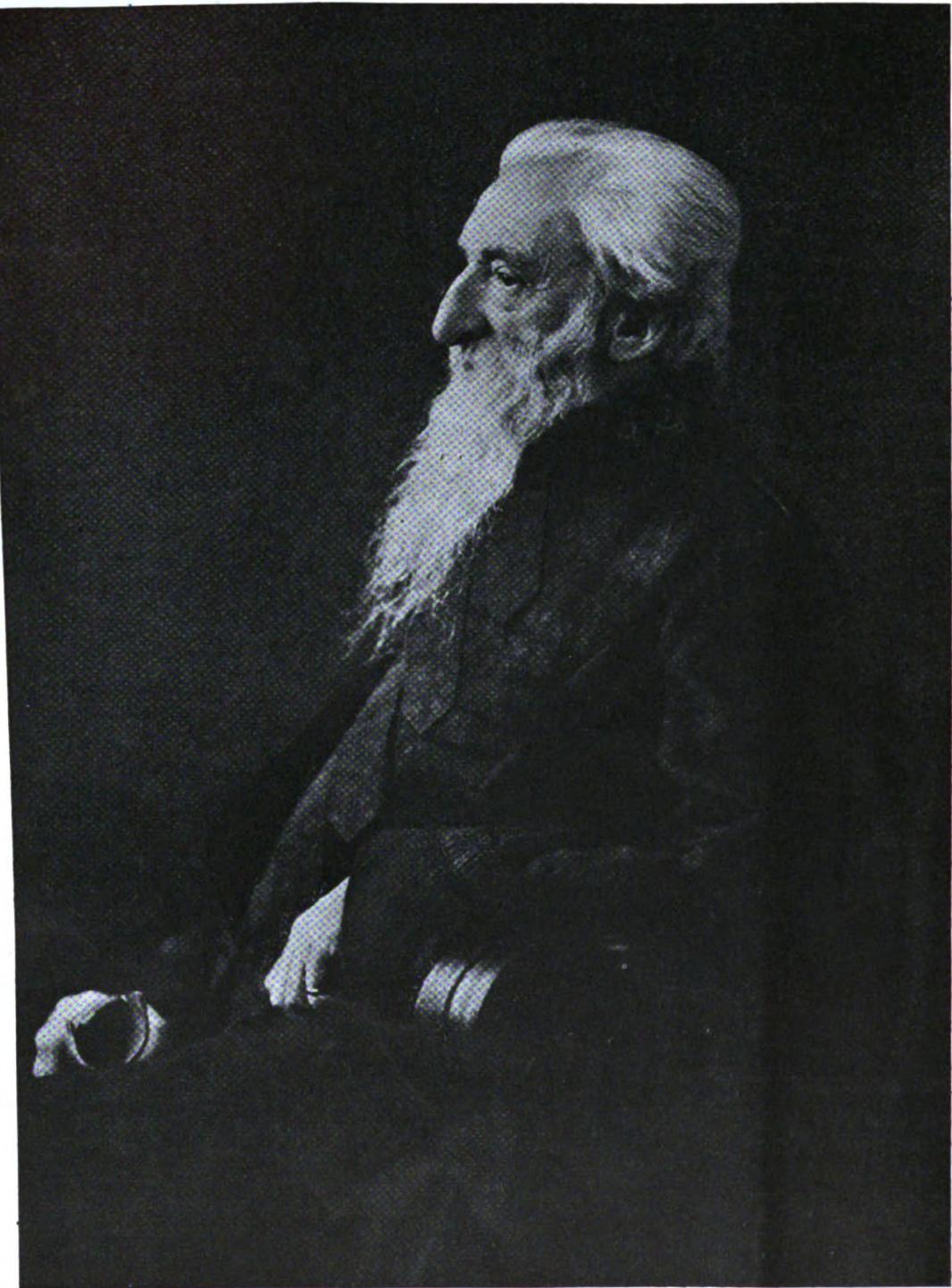
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**"THE REV. WILLIAM BOOTH, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE
SALVATION ARMY."**

The Court Circular, June 22 (announcing his reception by the King).

P 331.2

JUL / THE
REVIEW OF REVIEWS



No. 175, Vol. XXX.

JULY, 1904.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 1st, 1904.

The King at Kiel. The visit of King Edward to Kiel has excited much attention both at home and abroad. It is a reminder of the reality of the revival of Kingship, which is one of the most striking phenomena of this democratic age. No one imputed any political motive to the visits which Queen Victoria paid to the Continent. Now, the King cannot stir a foot in any direction without giving rise to all manner of rumours as to what he is after. That he is "after" nothing except the welfare of mankind, the peace of the world, and the security of the British Empire, is taken for granted even by non-Englishmen. But it is going too far to assume that he never goes anywhere without having some definite political object

in view. There is no country in Europe where there is more need for the employment of our Royal Plenipotentiary Extraordinary for the removal of misunderstandings and the development of friendly feeling than Germany, unless it be Russia. Would that it were possible for the King to have gone on from Kiel to St. Petersburg ! That is manifestly out of the question. But is it too late to renew the expression of a strong hope that the King may find occasion to visit the United States before the closing of the St. Louis Exhibition?

The Anglo-American Entente. The importance of seizing every opportunity that offers for strengthening and for demonstrating the strength of the race-alliance between all members of the English-speaking world is now one of



The German Fleet at Kiel.



The French Monument on the Field of Waterloo.

the truisms of all British statesmen. Theory, however, is one thing ; practice is another. The King has as yet given no indication of his intention to cross the Atlantic this autumn. The attendance of British members at the International Parliamentary Conference at St. Louis, where the members of all the European groups will be the guests of the United States Government, is not likely to be large, owing to the uncertainty of the electoral outlook. The Latin nations will be well represented. But the Motherland of the founders of the Republic will make but a poor show at the Conference. The French, it is said, will be there in force, the French Government having made it a matter of national concern that their representatives should be well to the fore. What a magnificent stroke it would be if the King of Great Britain and of the Britains beyond the seas could arrange to make a visit to St. Louis coincident with the meeting of the Conference in September, and were to make it known to his faithful Commons that he would like to meet as many M.P.'s as possible when he visited the Exhibition ! The presence of the King at St. Louis surrounded by his Counsellors, Peers and Commons, would be recognised everywhere as a world-wide proclamation that the old sore was completely healed, and that the

fraternal union of the British and American peoples was henceforth to be regarded as the corner-stone of international statecraft. The idea may appear chimerical. But can anyone seriously deny that it would be possible for the King and his advisers to make better use of the month of September ?

The Republican Convention which

**The American
Presidency.**

met at Chicago last month nominated Mr. Roosevelt as the Republican candidate for the Presidency. This

was a foregone conclusion. The Republicans have no other presidential candidate than the present President, whose re-election is regarded as a certainty. Some surprise, however, was occasioned by the nomination of Mr. Fairbanks, of Indiana, as candidate for the Vice-Presidency, despite the well-known objection of Mr. Roosevelt to his selection. Every Vice-President is a potential President, and if anything happened to Mr. Roosevelt, it is only natural he should like to nominate his successor. This privilege has been denied him. The party being shut up to Mr. Roosevelt as President, was probably all the more determined to excise its liberty in choosing a candidate for the subordinate office. The party programme remained unaltered. It is imperialist, protectionist, and capitalist. The Democratic Convention which met at St. Louis seemed divided between Mr. Parker and Mr. Cleveland. Four years hence Mr. Hearst will probably be in a better position to secure the nomination. He is young. He has great ability, immense wealth, boundless ambition, and three of the most widely circulated papers in the Union. Therewith he might well be content. But he is not, and once having entered for the Presidency he is not likely to accept a first defeat as anything other than an ultimate presage of victory.

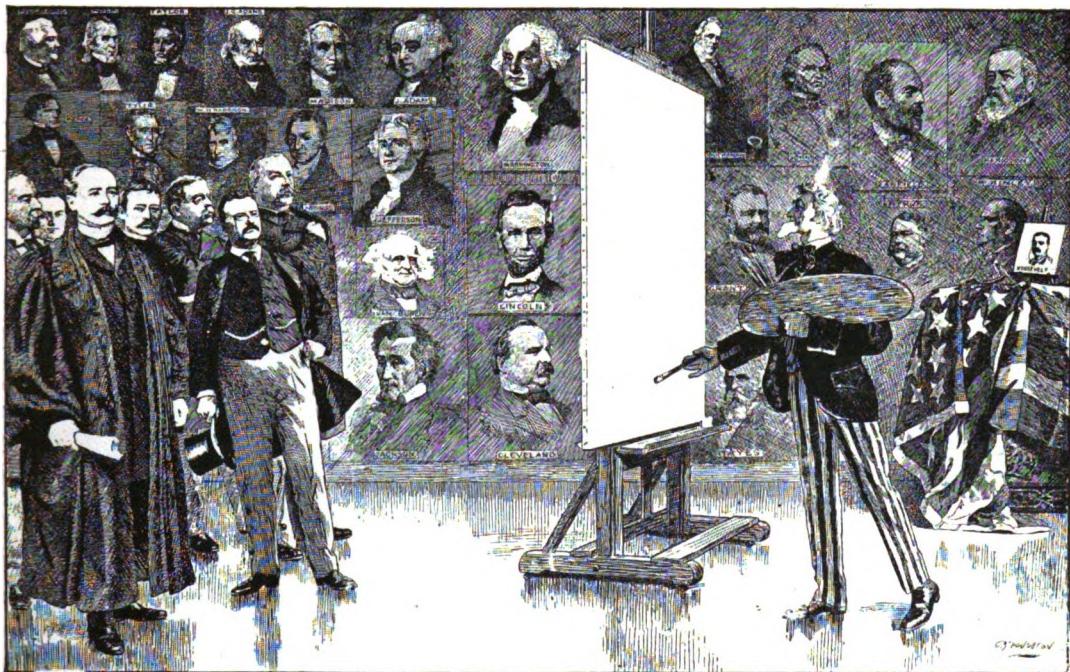
The Governor-General of Finland,

**The
Assassination
of
General Bobrikoff.**

whose policy of arbitrary repression and of illegal interference with the constitutional rights of the Finns has been the byword of Europe, was shot dead last month by a young Finn, Eugen Schaumann by name. He appears to have adopted this method in order to make certain that his letter calling attention to the real state of things in Finland would reach the eyes of the Tsar, "whose most humble and truest subject" he professed himself to be. The theory that letters will only reach the sovereign if franked by the murderer of his agents is a dangerous delusion which cannot be too promptly dispelled. The Tsar's letter-bag is open to all petitions from his subjects, and if Nicholas the

Second refuses to do justice to Finland it is not that he is either blind or deaf. No man in all Russia knows better what is going on in Finland. That he should nevertheless persist in a policy which causes every friend of Russia to hang his head in shame would be inexplicable were it not that we have witnessed only too recently in our country how many of the best of Englishmen deliberately persisted in a policy of violence and deceit in South Africa infinitely more heinous than the worst that can be alleged against the Finnish policy of the Tsar. It is thoroughly in keeping with our

of at least one cruiser at Port Arthur. The Russians succeeded in clearing the entry to the harbour sufficiently to allow their fleet of six battleships, five cruisers, and fourteen destroyers to emerge, but before they could return they were assailed by the Japanese torpedo flotilla. They lost the battleship *Sevastopol*, which was struck by two torpedoes and sunk amid volumes of smoke and flame. Another battleship—the *Peresvet*—was injured and beached. A cruiser was struck, but regained the harbour with the rest of the fleet. On land the ill-fated General Stackelberg, sent with an inadequate force to attempt to release



The Presidential Campaign.

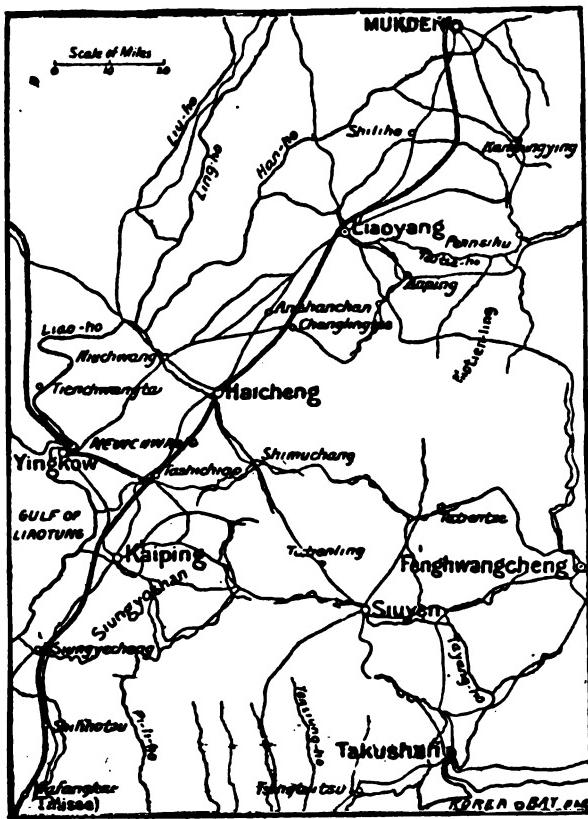
"I can paint but one portrait at a time, gentlemen."

national Pharisaism that those who extolled every crime against liberty and independence in South Africa have been moralising with unctuous rectitude over the lesson of General Bobrikoff's murder. The memory of their comments on the assassination of Mr. Burke and Lord Frederick Cavendish might surely have placed some check upon these apologies for murder.

The War in the Far East. In June the Japanese were uniformly victorious on land and sea. The only exception was the capture and destruction of some Japanese transports by the Russian cruisers from Vladivostock. This solitary achievement is a poor set-off against the loss of two Russian battleships and the crippling

Port Arthur, was totally defeated by the Japanese at Telissu. The Russians fought stubbornly, as is their wont, but the superiority of the Japanese artillery broke down their resistance, and they fled, leaving 2,000 dead on the field to be buried by the victors. Their total losses are estimated at 7,000. Encouraged by this success, the third victory gained over the Russian forces, the Japanese advanced to attack the main Russian army under General Kuropakin.

Russian Sentiment Looking Ahead. So far, therefore, the Japanese have carried all before them, and as nothing succeeds like success, people are talking and writing as if the Russians were beaten flat, and that all that remained



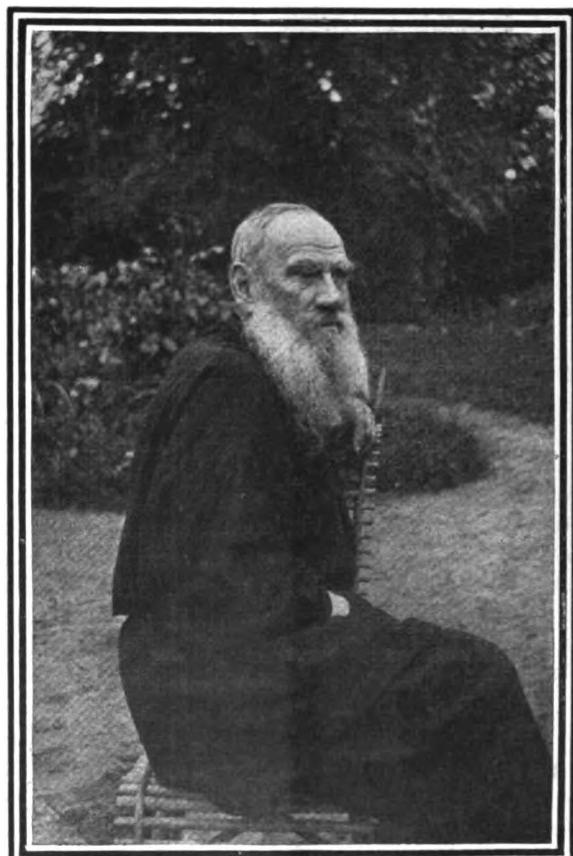
By courtesy of the "Daily Chronicle."

Map of Manchuria, illustrating the final stages of the land campaign.

to be done was to draw up the terms of peace. That, however, does not seem to be the opinion of the Russians. They do not even appear to have waked up to the fact that they are in any serious danger. The stories telegraphed to the English papers from Russia are for the most part sheer inventions. Mr. Michael Davitt, who is now in Russia, where he has been visiting Count Tolstoy, sent to the *Freeman's Journal*, of June 20th, a long letter from St. Petersburg, which describes the Russian capital as being as far removed from panic or revolutionary discontent as was London during the dark days of December, 1899. The Russians, he says, are kept as well-informed as we are of the course of events. The telegrams from Japan in the London papers are reproduced every day in their journals; but there is no flurry, no fidget. All that the Russians say when they hear of fresh reverses is that the war will last longer than they expected. But as yet there is not the faintest glimmering of an idea of ultimate defeat. If Port Arthur falls and General Kuropatkin is defeated, then they will fall back on Harbin, accumulate a vast

army while the rainy season renders fighting impossible, and then they will make short work of the Japanese. Of course it is very monstrous of the Russians not to know when they are beaten, for what is the height of heroic virtue in Britons is an abomination when it is displayed by other nations. But however abominable it may be, there is no doubt about the universality of the sentiment, and the Tsar, who is in temperament one of the most pacific of men, is absolutely at one with his people as to the necessity of persevering until Russia is victorious. The late President of our own Peace Society, Sir J. Whitwell Pease, declared during the Boer war that nothing could be done but to "put it through"; and Russians appear to be very much like the English in this as in many other respects.

The Decisive Factors. That the Russians should confidently calculate upon ultimate victory is natural. They have too often in their tragic history been apparently ground flat by triumphant invaders to take too seriously the



Count Leo Tolstoy.



Hindi Punch.]

An Indian Political Fable.

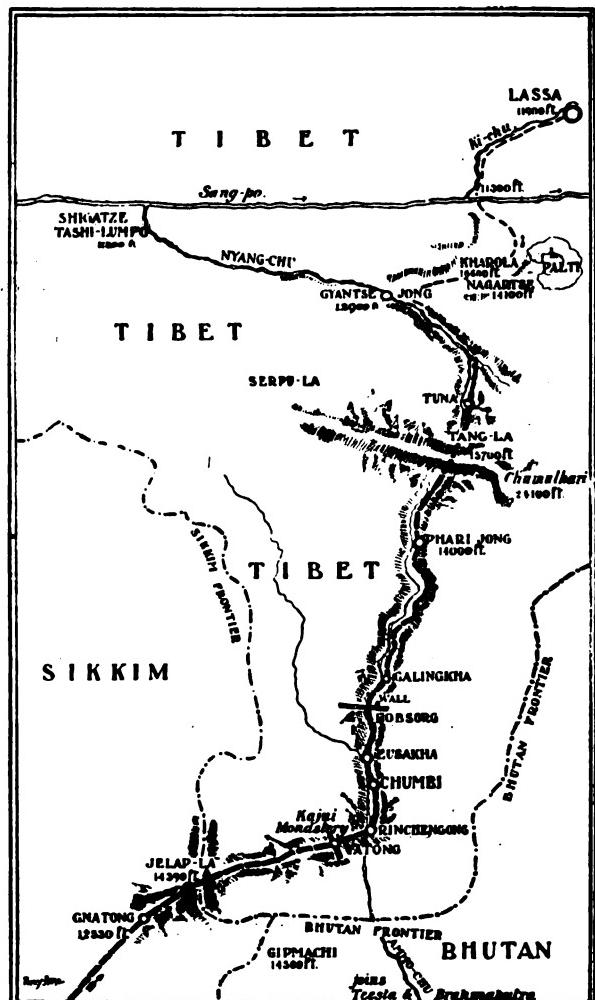
A Bengal Tiger once upon a time went in search of prey in the Tibetan plateau, and finding a Yak, sprang upon it and killed it outright; saying as he did so, "I had at first no intention of swallowing you, but circumstances alter cases."

[Mr. Brodrick, speaking at Cranleigh, said that the issue of the Tibet expedition would be to obtain the necessary reparation and guarantees without further interference in Tibetan affairs, and he hoped this would not involve a prolonged expedition. The Government, he said, must largely be guided by those on the spot.]

consequences of defeats at the extremity of their Asiatic Empire. But there are two factors which may prove decisive, against which even Russian valour and Russian tenacity may contend in vain. One is sea power, and the other the danger of economic exhaustion. The preponderance of the Japanese navy appears to be assured, and although Russian cruisers may make occasional raids from Vladivostock, the Japs have the command of the sea, with all that that implies. Russia cannot improvise ironclads, and without battleships she can do nothing in Eastern waters. The other factor, economic exhaustion, is much more likely to decide the issue of the war than victories in the field. M. Plehve says that the crops in Russia are exceptionally good this year. But war is a costly business, and Russia is a poor country. The strain of maintaining an army of 400,000 men at the other end of Asia would be a heavy drain upon the resources of the richest country in the world. The limit of taxation has almost been reached, and a day may come when even the most resolute of rulers may be paralysed by the failure of the sinews of war. There will not be a revolution in Russia in the West European sense

of the word, but when food fails there may be a welter of savage violence, the inarticulate expression of hunger and despair. It is in that direction, far more than in any political upheaval or in military disaster, that Russia's real peril lies.

While moralising over the drain upon Our Own Russian resources, it will be well for Asiatic Danger. us to remember that Britain also is perilously near the exhaustion, not of money, but of men. Our War Office is almost at its wits' end to procure reliefs for our Indian garrison. We are sending out troops to India whose time of service will have expired before they are fit to take the field. Mr. Brodrick and Lord Milner between them have succeeded in making military service so unpopular that the men refuse to re-enlist. Nor



Map showing advance to Lassa.

must it be forgotten, while discussing the cost of Empire, that the chief burden falls upon the starving peasants of India. They cannot revolt, they can only die. The conversion of 10 per cent. normal increase of population in two-fifths of India to an absolute decrease of 11 per cent. between 1891 and 1901 is one of those appalling facts the full significance of which the imagination fails adequately to realise. And yet it is from these miserable famine-stricken fellow-subjects of ours that we are draining the life-blood in order to persist in the campaign on the housetop of Asia, which threatens to add to our Imperial burdens the conquest of Tibet. There has been more fighting near Gyantse, and more Tibetans have been slain. But 20,000 of these patriotic mountaineers, undismayed by slaughter, still resist our advance. We may wade through blood to the capital of the Lhamas, but after that—what? More bloodshed, more taxation, more misery without end.

The Congress of Women at Berlin. It is a relief to turn from the gory fields of Asiatic war to the brighter prospect that meets our eyes in the

great gatherings of women at Berlin, which have filled with fresh hope hearts weighed down by the monotonous spectacle of the crimes of Governments monopolised by men. Of these Congresses there were two. The International Women's Congress, which has elected Lady Aberdeen as its president for a second time, was more social and economic than political, and it stands in danger of the woe pronounced on those of whom all speak well. The other Congress was more distinctly political. Three thousand women assembled, representing women of all countries, to demand the full enfranchisement of their sex. The following is the programme of the International Woman's Suffrage Society, which was unanimously approved after full and earnest discussion by this remarkable and representative gathering:—

1. That men and women are born equally free and independent members of the human race; equally endowed with intelligence and ability, and equally entitled to the free exercise of their individual rights and liberty.

2. That the natural relation of the sexes is that of interdependence and co-operation, and that the suppression of the rights and liberty of one sex inevitably works injury to the other, and hence to the whole race.

3. That in all lands those laws, creeds, and customs which have tended to restrict women to a position of dependence, to discourage their education, to impede the development of their natural gifts, and to subordinate their individuality, have been based upon false theories, and have produced an artificial and unjust relation of the sexes in modern society.

4. That self-government in the home and the State is the inalienable right of every normal adult, and that the refusal of this right to women has resulted in social, legal, and economic injustice to them, and has also intensified existing economic disturbances throughout the world.

5. That Governments which impose taxes and laws upon their

women citizens without giving the right of consent or dissent, which is granted to men citizens, exercise a tyranny inconsistent with just government.

6. That the ballot is the only legal and permanent means of defending the rights to life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness, pronounced inalienable by the American Declaration of Independence, and accepted as inalienable by all civilised nations. In any representative form of government, therefore, women should be vested with full political rights and privileges.

**The Great Root
of
Education.**

Mr. Morley, when opening the new library at Somerville College at Oxford last month, said that "women were, had been, and very likely would continue to be for a pretty indefinite time, debarred from the same responsible exercise of interest in public affairs," as men debarred them from what was "the great root of education among men." Mr. Morley is right in stigmatising the disfranchisement of women as an educational disadvantage from which they will, I trust, be relieved, with his aid, and that the "indefinite period" to which he referred will not be indefinitely extended. The spirit of the women who assembled at Berlin will not brook indefinite delay. A movement which impresses Mr. Morley as being the most important and far-reaching of all the movements of his lifetime cannot be hung up indefinitely. He was, however, much too optimistic when he said that the spirit of Mill's protest against "The Subjection of Woman" had been accepted on every hand. When the new and cheap edition of that invaluable treatise, which at last is about to appear, is in every hand, we shall see how far its spirit is in advance of the average sentiment of, let us say, the average Member of Parliament. Note that the 3,000 women who founded the International Women's Suffrage Alliance did not separate before they recorded a scathing anathema upon the system of State-patronised prostitution, by which the most forlorn of their sex are reduced to a slavery—in the interest of the vicious male—far worse than that of any African compound.

A Great Canadian Service to the Empire. Few things have occurred of late

which give us more hope and confidence as to the future unity of the Empire than the prompt fashion in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Ministers vindicated the fundamental principle upon which that unity is based. Lord Dundonald, a British officer, was appointed by the Canadian Ministry to the chief command of their military forces. In that capacity he was as subordinate to the Minister of the Militia as the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army was subordinate to the Secretary of State for War. He submitted to the Minister of Agri-

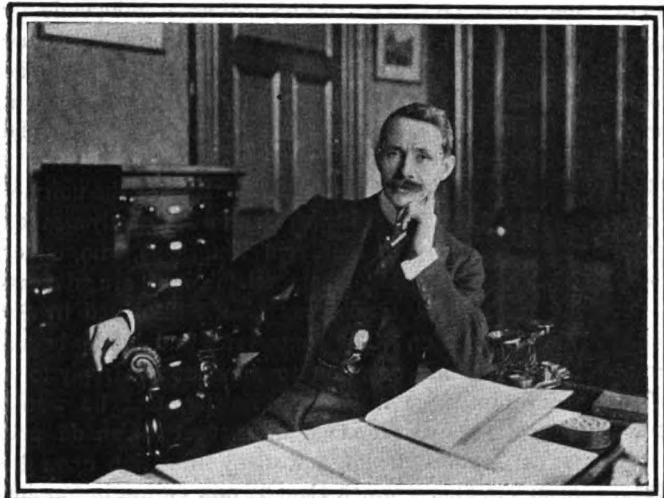
culture, who was temporarily replacing the Minister of Militia, a list of officers whom he proposed for commissions in the 13th Dragoons. The Minister in charge struck out one name, that of Major Pecket, and Lord Dundonald then made public complaint of "political interference" in military appointments. Sir Wilfrid Laurier thereupon did precisely the right thing, and the Empire, as a whole, owes him gratitude for the courage and emphasis with which he sounded the true note of Imperial unity. While giving every credit to Lord Dundonald for good motives, he put him in his right place by adding, "We are not accustomed to be dragooned in this country. He must learn that this is a responsible Government." And then, by way of teaching him this most necessary lesson, Lord Dundonald was dismissed from the service of the Canadian Dominion. There has been, as usual, a great outcry on the part of those who make the mistake of imagining that the Jingo ideal of an ironclad Empire is possible. But those who know the conditions upon which alone the Empire can continue in existence, recognise in the action of Sir Wilfrid Laurier an Imperial service of the first magnitude.

An Example for the Other Colonies. The Empire will continue to cohere and to flourish so long as each of its component responsible Governments is allowed all the liberty which is enjoyed by an independent, self-governing Republic. It will go to pieces the moment any attempt is made to compel the Colonial Governments to bow to the superior authority of the representatives of Downing Street. It was Mr. Schreiner's fatal error in 1899 to forget the responsibility which he owed alike to his Sovereign and to his Colony when he allowed himself to be overridden by Lord Milner so far as to permit the Cape railways to be used for an invasion which he considered unjustifiable and unnecessary. If Sir Wilfrid Laurier had been in his place there would have been no war in South Africa. Note also, as a sign of the times and a reminder of the conditions on which the Empire exists, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is making representations to Downing Street as to the action of a British Consul who, to the scandal of all good Canadians, compelled a Nova Scotian skipper to substitute the British for the Canadian flag when lying in the harbour of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil. So touchy are our Colonists on the flag question that Mr. Lyttelton will be well advised to walk very warily in this matter. The Canadian and Australian—and in time to come the South African—flags should have equal currency with

the Union Jack. If not they will wave independently of the Union Jack; and as that is a result no one wishes to bring about, Sir Wilfrid Laurier has done well to call the attention of the Home Government betimes to the Consular affront to the flag of the Dominion.

The Moral for Tariff Reformers. That the maintenance of the unity of the British Empire is directly assailed by the Tariff Reformers, who, under Mr. Chamberlain's lead, are advocating preferential tariffs, was clearly discerned by Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The controversy had hardly begun before he took occasion to announce, in reply to a plain hint from a British Minister, that he would rather sever the connection between Canada and Great Britain than consent to any limitation upon the complete liberty which Canada now enjoys in framing her own tariffs to suit her own needs. That such a limitation of liberty would follow any attempt to frame a preferential tariff was naively admitted last month by the Prime Minister, who, in reply to Mr. Lloyd-George, said the reason why the British Government could not interfere with the discretion of the Canadian Government was "because of the absence of a reciprocal arrangement." In the presence of reciprocal arrangements such matters would be questions for negotiation, retaliation, and friction. If, therefore, there were reciprocal arrangements, the liberty of Canada would be *pro tanto* diminished, and the circumstances would arise which, according to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's warning, would compel him to cut the painter. Fortunately there is no prospect of such a disaster, for Mr. Chamberlain has been beaten, and his preference scheme has perished still-born.

The Voice of the Country. Last month, after a spell of silence—owing to the absence of by-elections—citizens have had an opportunity of expressing at the ballot-boxes their opinion of the present Government. At Market Harborough in the Midlands, and at Devonport in the West, vacancies occasioned by resignations were filled up by the election of thorough-going, uncompromising Free Traders, who did root and branch work in demolishing the tariff reform heresy. In both cases the Unionists put up strong local candidates; in both cases the Liberals had to import a stranger. In both cases the Unionists repudiated Mr. Chamberlain's food taxes, and treated the accusation of being his supporters as a malignant calumny. But although against Mr. Chamberlain, they were for Mr. Balfour, and that was enough to secure their doom. In Harborough



Photograph by

[Haines.]

Mr. Benn, M.P. for Devonport.

Mr. Stanhope raised the Liberal majority from 1,323 to 1,733, and in Devonport Mr. J. W. Benn, Chairman of the London County Council, converted a Unionist majority of 28 into a Liberal majority of 1,041. The latter result astonished the Liberals as much as it dismayed the Tories. People talk about by-elections as if they were not to be depended upon as forecasting the result of the General Election. But when there have been thirty-three by-elections in thirty months in all parts of the country, and they show all round that the Tory mass vote remains as before, while the Liberal vote has gone up by 43 per cent., it is mere affectation not to admit that we are in the presence of a political landslide which has already revolutionised the electoral situation, and which will equally revolutionise the political situation as soon as the dissolution gives it a chance.

Mr. Chamberlain, as may well be

Mr. Chamberlain's Position. To have staked his all on a last throw

of the dice, and to have lost, is trying to a more equitable temperament than that of the late Colonial Secretary. He is said to be furious at the refusal of the party candidates to hold the door open for his food-tax proposals, forgetting that the manœuvres of political Artful Dodgers, which succeed in the lobbies at Westminster, are not so easy to work with the blunt, plain men of the constituencies. He cannot persuade a single Tory candidate who is actually face to face with the electors that the election can be won by "going the whole hog" for Preference and Protection. With one consent they declare that to go the whole hog is equivalent to playing the part

of the Gadarene swine. They realise dolefully that to be half-loafers and Sheffield shufflers leaves them little chance. But as whole hoggers they would have no chance at all. Confronted by this absolute *non possumus* from the candidates in the field—and the candidates at Chertsey and at Sowerby are equally emphatic in repudiating his nostrum—Mr. Chamberlain is showing signs of impatience, which before the month is out may culminate in the longed-for dissolution. On the 14th of July he is to reconstitute the Liberal Unionist Association under his own presidency, with Lord Selborne and Lord Lansdowne as Vice-Presidents; and a special declaration in favour of Preference as a new article in its programme. If he carries this through, he will have succeeded in tarring the Administration with the Protectionist brush, but

he will be farther off than ever from converting the constituencies. And without the constituencies he can do nothing.

Mr. Balfour's
Peril.

The *Westminster Gazette*, in a witty article, compared Mr. Balfour to an agile steeple-jack who last month amused the town of Newry by evading the police by retreating up the lofty steeple of a disused factory. This worthy was "wanted" by the police, in order that he might serve a sentence of a month's imprisonment. As the warrant could not be executed after sundown, and as the police are not equipped for climbing chimneys, he managed to defy his pursuers, and waxing insolent with success he entertained the country side with a display of fireworks from his place of refuge. The parallel was obvious. Within twenty-four hours after the appearance of the article the poor steeple-jack had a fall, and was injured so severely that the police had to postpone his arrest until he was in a condition to be moved. Mr. Balfour experienced at the same time a somewhat similar misfortune. By the rules of the House he outwitted and defied the Opposition. But his own supporters began to desert him. Again and again, in the discussion on the Budget, the Ministerial Whips, counting their men, saw with horror that if a division were taken they would be left in a minority. To avert that catastrophe, they had to resort to the device of putting up men to talk against time—a familiar manœuvre which, although it tided over the difficulty for the moment, entirely spoiled the stock accusation of Ministers, that the Opposition was obstructing debate. The situation, according to the *Morning Post*,

has now (June 24) become desperate, and the *Standard* of the same day declared that, "unless the attendance on the Government side is more constant, a critical position may arise at any moment."

On June 25th appeared Mr. Balfour's

Mr. Balfour's Warning. first warning to the malcontents who are leaving him in the lurch night after

night. Sir John Leng asked whether he would not wind up the business of the Session, and submit the policy of Ministers to the judgment of the country. Mr. Balfour replies as follows:—

I do not propose to take the course suggested by the hon. member, unless the Government incur such a defeat as proves that they have lost the confidence of the House of Commons, or unless they fail to secure that day-to-day support which is necessary in order effectively to carry on Parliamentary business. In either of these events they would, of course, ask relief from responsibilities which they are not sustaining for their own comfort or satisfaction.

This menace of an immediate dissolution would act, it was hoped, like the crack of a whip. But the time is past for such expedients. Ministers have lost the confidence of their own supporters. They have a majority which, despite all the losses at by-elections, still numbers 89 on paper; but they have landed the House in such a tangle that they cannot carry their Bills, and they can hardly carry their Budget. Their Aliens Bill is practically dead, the Port of London Bill is abandoned, and the Valuation Bill has been dropped. They struggle on with the Licensing Bill, for the support of the publicans must be bought at any price, but not even this has averted defeat at Devonport and at Harborough. The end is near, and the sooner it comes the better for all concerned.

When the dissolution comes, whether

The Issues at the Election. it comes soon or late, the supreme issue on which the contest will turn

will be the old rallying cry of the Opposition, "Turn the rascals out!" All other questions are subsidiary. The one thing which the electors want to do, and which they will do at the earliest moment the opportunity is afforded them, is to make a clean sweep of the men who, with absolutely unfettered power to carry out great reforms and to achieve great things for Britain and the Empire, have left behind them a blood-bedraggled record of wanton war and wicked waste; they have increased taxation and piled up debt; and, despite their gigantic expenditure, we are less secure, both in Africa and in Europe, than we were when they took office. The electors will not deliberate so much upon measures as upon men. Theirs is the judicial function of men in a jury box.

Their verdict must be "Guilty or Not Guilty." There is no doubt that, without leaving the jury box, they are ready to pronounce the verdict of "Guilty." It may be true that the new Ministers will be no better than the outgoing culprits. They could not possibly be worse. And the general sentiment of the general community which will find overwhelming expression at the General Election is, that even if there were to be no improvement, it is time the other side had a chance.

This being so, it does not matter much

Lord Rosebery and Home Rule. what individual members of the Opposition may say or do, even if they are as highly placed as Lord

Rosebery, and their utterances are as unwise as his recent deliverance on the subject of Ireland. In his speech at the Queen's Hall in the early part of last month he went out of his way to alienate the Irish, and to sow discord in the ranks of the army that is advancing to victory. His remarks might have been taken seriously if there was any sign that they represented the opinion of his followers. But immediately after the Queen's Hall deliverance, Mr. Benn, a member of Lord Rosebery's own League, went down to Devonport and pledged himself to Home Rule and the whole Irish programme, in so thoroughgoing a fashion that the 600 Irish electors voted for him to a man—differences as to Education notwithstanding. If they had voted the other way the Unionist would have got in by a majority of nearly 200. The fact is that Lord Rosebery with his Liberal League is, in regard to Home Rule, what Mr. Chamberlain with his Tariff Reform League is in relation to Free Trade. Each of them wishes to capture the party machine for his own ideas; but whenever the question comes within range of the ballot box they find themselves paralysed by the plain common sense of the constituents. The Liberal Leaguer swallows the Home Rule pledge, and the Unionist candidate repudiates the whole-hogging fraternity with holy horror.

Muddling through the Budget. The difficulties of the Ministry last month have chiefly manifested themselves in the discussion of their

Budget proposals. The increase of twopence in the pound on the tea duty was steadily opposed, chiefly on the ground that it pressed with undue severity on the poorer classes, especially the very poor Irish cottier. Thanks to the recent increases in indirect taxation the British working man now pays one shilling and sevenpence in the pound out of his annual earnings in the shape of taxation, whereas persons earning £200 per annum and upward only pay

one shilling in the pound. The additional twopence in the pound on tea will add 10s. a year to the taxation of the Irish peasant, who is already heavily over-taxed, and whose weekly earnings often do not exceed that sum. The proposal to exempt Ireland from the increased tea duty was rejected by a majority of 85. An amendment which was intended to be a *reductio ad absurdum* of the inconsistency of the position of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Protectionist author of a Free Trade Budget, and which demanded preference for tea produced within the Empire, served its purpose by forcing Mr. Austen Chamberlain into the lobby against preference. If Ministers floundered on the tea duty they made an even worse muddle over tobacco. By way of protecting native industry, they proposed to add 3d. a pound to stripped tobacco, allowing the duty on unstripped to remain as before. Rumours of their intention had got abroad, and astute traders had accumulated great stocks of unstripped tobacco in bond, and the immediate effect of the new discrimination would have been to make a present of £300,000 to these lucky speculators. Ministers were so nearly defeated over this question that they gladly adjourned the debate, and it is very doubtful whether they will be able to carry their proposal.

**The
First National
Peace Congress.**

Mr. Leonard Courtney presided over the first National Peace Congress that has been held in this country.

It met on June 22nd, 23rd and 24th at Manchester, and although its proceedings were characteristically ignored by most of the papers, it denotes a growing sense of the importance of concerted action on the part of all who really care for the maintenance of peace. Mr. Courtney paid a well-deserved tribute to the Hague Conference, claiming that more progress had been made towards international arbitration since it met than in the preceding half-century. This is true, and a truth which it is well to insist upon. But, nevertheless, it would be as well if the Dutch Government were not to make haste so very, very slowly in providing adequate accommodation for the Permanent International High Court of Arbitration. They have had Mr. Carnegie's money in their possession for a year and more, but to this day they have not laid the foundation stone of the Great Temple of International Peace. The number of arbitrations is likely to increase very rapidly now that the nations are concluding arbitration treaties among themselves, and if our good friends at the Hague do not show a little more expedition they will find that, from their

lack of accommodation, some of the cases will have to be heard at Brussels or at Berne.

One objection to arbitration advanced *Another Dispute* by many prejudiced Britons—viz., Settled Amicably. that John Bull always loses when he goes before a Court of Arbitration—is wearing very thin. We won both our last arbitrations—on Behring Sea and on Venezuela. The verdict in the last case tried at the Hague was in our favour, and now the King of Italy, who was chosen arbitrator between us and Brazil, has given an award which compels Brazil to accept substantially the same boundary line as that which Lord Salisbury proposed in 1891, but which Brazil rejected. Seeing that in four arbitrations running we have come off victorious, John Bull need not be so nervous about submitting his claims to an arbitral tribunal.

When even such a materialistic political Philistine as Mr. Edward Dicey can plead for the conclusion of an arbitration treaty between England and Germany, it is evident that we are getting on. I am glad to see among the knighthoods not bestowed on political grounds the name of Mr. Barclay, to whom we owe the Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty, and a fair prospect of a similar treaty with the United States.

While the war was in progress and *Another Lie Nailed to the Counter.* the methods of barbarism were in active operation, Ministers in general and Mr. Chamberlain in particular,

treated it as almost an act of high treason to suggest that the Republics were being subjected to a policy of systematic devastation. Farm burning was described as a regrettable incident which was checked as soon as it was reported. Only 539 farms had been destroyed, and most of these had been burned to punish abuse of the white flag. Of course, everyone who knew the facts knew that these statements were lies. But people like Mr. Asquith, for instance, who were all too easily deceived, publicly accepted these monstrous fables as gospel truth, and waxed quite indignant when anyone attempted to open their eyes to the devilry that was going on in South Africa. Now that there is no longer any need to practise this deception on the British public, the mask is thrown off, and Mr. Lyttelton, Mr. Chamberlain's successor at the Colonial Office, last month publicly declared that when the war was over the devastation of the Republics was so complete that there was hardly anything left in the conquered territories but blockhouses and wire entanglements. The statement was an exaggeration, but it was nearer the truth than the glozing false-

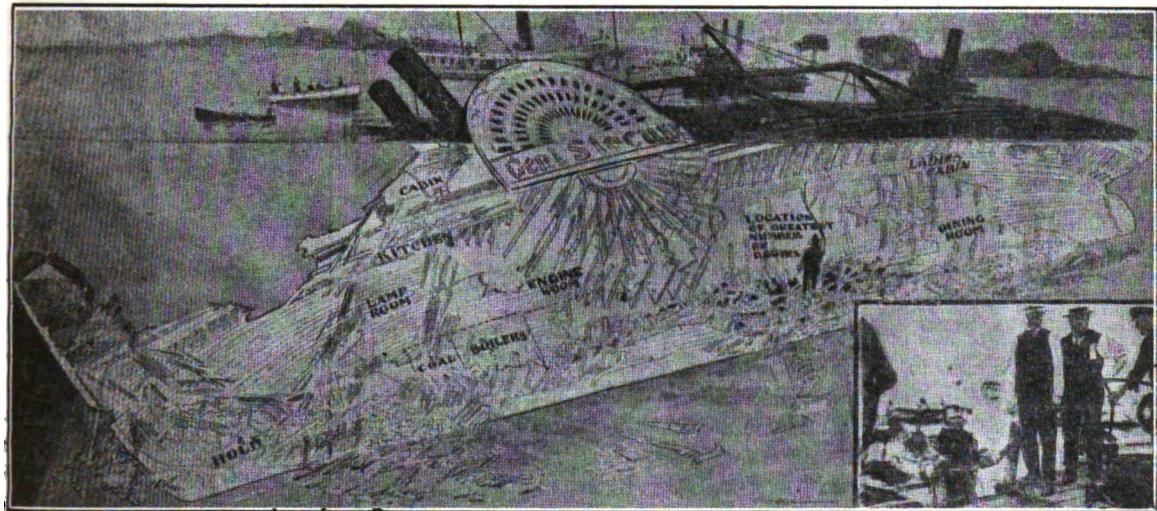
hoods concerning the conduct of the war which his predecessor employed to deceive the nation. Mr. Lyttelton's confession was made, not as an act of penitence, but in order to claim the more credit for the marvellous energy of Lord Milner in repatriating the population which his policy had rendered desolate. To obtain financial credit by false pretences lands men in gaol; to obtain political and military credit by similar means lands them in high office and keeps them there.

The Birthday Honours. The shower of knighthoods and baronetages which descended upon June 24th—the day on which the King's birthday is kept, although he was born on November 9th—would seem to indicate

lain, and has thrown these privy chancellorships, baronetages and knighthoods to Chamberlainites as sops to Cerberus. Mr. Pearson, however, must content himself for the time with the honorary title of "champion hustler" until the Greek Kalends, when Mr. Chamberlain can bestow upon him a peerage or make him President of the Board of Trade.

The Chinese Contract. Major Seely, M.P., who has followed Mr. Winston Churchill in taking his seat on the Liberal side of the House, has taken the opinion of "the highest legal authority at the Bar" as to the legality of the Chinese Contract. This eminent legal authority responded as follows:—

I am of opinion that such a contract, if made in England,



The New York holocaust: showing how the "General Slocum" was damaged.

that there are other roads to honours not less extraordinary than that of obtaining credit by false pretences. Mr. Balfour is never weary of assuring us that he is a Free Trader, that his is a Free Trade Government with a Free Trade Budget, and that the question of Protection will not be allowed to come up until two general elections have been held. But, strangely enough, when singling out those whom the King delighteth to honour, Mr. Balfour has only been able to discover one or two Protectionists fit to be Privy Councillors, while of his seven baronets and twenty-six knights, the most conspicuous of the politicians are either "whole-hoggers" or preferentialists. To gain the favour of this Government, therefore, it would seem necessary to oppose its policy. The Honours List has deepened the general suspicion that Mr. Balfour is having difficulties with Mr. Chamber-

would not be valid according to English law; because it is in undue restraint of trade and of the liberty of the subject, and is inconsistent with the fundamental principles of the common law. For instance, the law will not allow a person to renounce the capacity of acquiring and enjoying property, nor will it allow any enforcement of agreements by any other compulsion than that of our Courts of Justice.

He adds that he cannot conceive any system of jurisprudence in a civilised nation under which such a contract could be enforced without special legislation, or where in the absence of such special legislation the Chinaman would not void the contract by *habeas corpus*, or by action for trespass to the person. Still more serious is the allegation made by a correspondent of the *Spectator* on the strength of the advertisement by which the coolies were obtained, that the vital provisions of the contract were never properly explained to the immigrants. The advertisement says nothing about underground work, about the

ten hours day, about the imprisonment in the compounds, or about the special pains and penalties which cripple his liberty. If this be correct, there will be trouble in the compounds. John Chinaman is honest if he is treated honestly, but if you try to swindle him you take hand in a game in which you have no chance against the Heathen Chinee. Note, by the way, that all this Chinese trouble was quite unnecessary. Sir Godfrey Lugden told the Transvaal Labour Commission that there were not more than 700,000 natives in the Transvaal, and therefore labour must be imported. The census just taken proves that there are more than a million natives ; so that Lord Milner's expert was more than 300,000 short.

**The
Breach of Faith
about
Chinese Labour.**

Mr. Lyttelton last month had the humiliating experience of having to admit that he had misled the House of Commons. When the Chinese Question was under discussion he waxed almost heroic in his melodramatic indignation at the suggestion that the word of a Minister could not be trusted. He had told the House that the Chinese would receive the same wages as the Kaffir—a minimum of two shillings a day—and he was loftily supercilious in his contempt for those who imagined that Colonial Secretaries were not like George Washington, constitutionally incapable of telling lies. Last month he had in crestfallen fashion to admit that one Colonial Secretary had said the thing that was not. The Chinese are only to receive one shilling a day. Further, he had to admit that they were to be employed as foremen, and finally that they had brought none of their women with them. Instead of women, they have brought the disease known as beri-beri, an unwelcome import which it is devoutly to be hoped has not, like the plague, come to stay in South Africa. Even the *Standard*, a staunch Ministerial advocate of Chinese labour, is constrained to confess that "their treatment is extremely repellent to English notions," and that "all these things have an ugly look."

Sir Charles Eliot, the Commissioner Another Prancing Proconsul of the East African Protectorate, is an able young man, who appears to be disposed to emulate the exploits of Lord Milner—on the other side of the fence. While Lord Milner bullies and terrorises Downing Street into a state of abject submission to the demands of the capitalists of Johannesburg, Sir Charles Eliot adopts methods not less dictatorial in order to compel the Government at home to cancel concessions which it has made to a capitalist syndicate in Uganda. He

may be right or he may be wrong in his criticism of the injustice and impolicy of the concession of huge tracts of territory at a nominal rental for ninety-nine years to an Anglo-Jewish syndicate composed of the leading spirits who control Rhodesia, but the high-handed method of protest which he has adopted has undoubtedly given a grave shock to public sentiment. There may have been no other way than this, and Sir Charles Eliot has at least given proof of his sincerity by his resignation ; but there ought not to be these violent collisions between the Foreign Office and its agents abroad. The machinery of the Empire

must be badly out of joint if a great administrator can only compel the attention of the Prime Minister to his protests by this kind of hari-kari. Sir Charles Eliot and Eugen Schaumann agree in believing that nothing but a supreme act of violence can compel the authorities to hear their complaints ; and although one only commits official suicide, whereas the other assassinates a political opponent, the principle of action in both cases is much the same.

**Larrkin
Journalism.**

It is about time that some effective measures were taken to check the grave outrages on liberty which certain journalists of the baser sort have been committing, to the no small detriment of our national character for tolerance, dignity, and hospitality. Of this London had a peculiarly typical example in the organised conspiracy of three or four newspaper editors to make the King ridiculous by resenting with fussy officiousness, professedly in his name, some words said to have been spoken by one Dowie. The remarks attributed to Dowie were offensive and somewhat in the dialect of a barge. But these



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Sir Charles Eliot.

Formerly High Commissioner of British East Africa

officious journalists conceived the absurd notion that it was incumbent upon them, forsooth, to vindicate the majesty of the British Crown by hounding Dowie out of London. This brilliant idea, worthy of 'Arry in his cups, was no sooner conceived than it was carried out with glee. Reporters were sent round to warn every hotel-keeper where Dowie went for lodging against furnishing him with bed or victuals. This was triumphantly successful. The man Dowie was hunted from pillar to post, denied access to hotel after hotel, and finally compelled to seek refuge across the Channel, where they seem to have a better understanding of the obligations of feeding and lodging the stranger that is within their gates.

**In the Name
of
King and Country.** It is difficult to say whether this discreditable outburst of journalistic hooliganism reflects more discredit upon the country which permitted it, or of ridicule upon the Sovereign, who, for the first time in his reign, discovered that some London editors considered it necessary to vindicate the majesty of his throne against a reviler whose very existence would have been practically ignored but for their impudent intrusion. Dowie may be a scoundrel, and he may deserve to be hanged, drawn and quartered. If so, let him be tried in the King's Court on the motion of the King's Counsel, and if he should be convicted, not a word would be said in stay of judgment. But until he is convicted it is intolerable that a handful of anonymous journalists should be allowed to decree in a secret Vehmgericht of Fleet Street who shall or who shall not be received in London hotels, and to enforce their decision by organised molestation, systematic picketing and direct incitement to violence. Do these silly meddlers not see that the same tactics might be employed against anyone concerning whom a couple of newspapers chose to excite popular odium, to the grievous injury of our national repute for freedom and hospitality? Lynch law, whether wielded by mobs of rowdies or by rowdy journalists, is not an institution that we can afford to naturalise in the capital of the Empire.

**General Booth
and
the King.** When I first came to London, in 1880, one of my first commissions on

the *Pall Mall Gazette* was to follow

the processions of the Salvation Army through the streets, and report upon the way in which they were attacked by the rabble and left undefended by the police. It seems a far cry to-day to the time when the mayor and magistrates of Basingstoke entered into a conspiracy with the drunken roughs calling themselves the Skeleton Army, in order to read the Riot Act

and call out the soldiery for the purpose of preventing the Salvationists walking in procession through their streets. How little did these descendants of Dogberry and Verger foresee that "the Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army" would be summoned in the midsummer of 1904 to Buckingham Palace by Royal Command in order to receive the personal congratulations of his Sovereign on the great services which he had rendered to the State? If they had seen that episode afar off, how they would have shuddered at the thought of their prejudice and folly! The meeting between the King and General Booth does equal honour to both men. Apart from its personal bearings, the incident affixes the Royal hall-mark of attested merit to the Salvation Army. If the Salvation Army is good enough for the King to do special honour to its General, even provincial publicans and parsons will find it difficult to turn up their supercilious noses at the men in the red jerseys and the lasses in the coal-scuttle bonnets.

**The
International
Congress.** The visit to Buckingham Palace just before the departure of the King to Kiel was the one thing needful to give *éclat* to the great International

Congress which the Salvation Army held in London from June 24th to July 5th. These great gatherings simply swamped the halls of London. The Crystal Palace and the Albert Hall did not suffice for the myriads who came from the East and the West, the North and the South, to demonstrate their enthusiastic devotion to the Salvation Army and their love and veneration for its illustrious founder. It was necessary to construct in the very heart of London a gigantic temporary structure of corrugated iron in which five thousand persons could find accommodation. The various contingents of the Salvation Army from Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia thronged the streets, in themselves an immense and unmistakable object-lesson of the world-wide extension of the organisation to which they belong. But more remarkable than the Congress of men and women from almost every nation under heaven was the Commander-in-Chief, whose lightest word they obeyed with enthusiasm, and whose person they appeared to regard with almost adoring devotion. General Booth is now in his seventy-fifth year; but during the Congress he was continually speaking from morning to night. Compared with his oratorical labours, Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian campaign was a picnic, and Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal crusade a mere holiday. General Booth is a magnificent refutation of the common cry as to the decadence of our race.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P.

"I looked at the stars. Orion shone brightly. Scarcely a year ago he had guided me, when lost in the desert, to the banks of the Nile. He had given me water. Now he should lead to freedom. . . . The elation and excitement of the previous night had burned out. I found no comfort in any of the philosophical ideas which some men parade in their hours of ease and strength and safety. They seemed only fair weather friends. I realised with awful force that no exercise of my own feeble wit and strength could save me from my enemies, and that, without the assistance of that High Power which interferes more often than we are always prone to admit in the eternal sequence of causes and effects, I could never succeed. I prayed long and earnestly for help and guidance. My prayer, as it seems to me, was swiftly and wonderfully answered!"—From Winston Churchill's Correspondence.

THE above extract from Mr. Winston Churchill's account of his experiences in a forest in the Transvaal, where he found himself after his escape from Pretoria, with an attendant vulture as his sole companion, led one of the most distinguished of living journalists to declare, "That man is destined to be the leader of the Liberal Party." The journalist in question, who was somewhat cynical in mood, at that time (January, 1900) regarded the official leaders of his party with supreme contempt for the fecklessness with which they had conducted Her Majesty's opposition to the war in South Africa. It would be interesting but hardly profitable to analyse the reasons which led my *confrère* to make this startling prediction. At this time Mr. Winston Churchill was not in politics. He had no seat in the House of Commons. He was a member of the Unionist Party, and hardly any prediction could have seemed more hazardous. But to-day Winston Churchill is the centre of the political arena. He is the most conspicuous, and in many respects the ablest, of our rising statesmen. He has formally crossed over from the Unionist to the Liberal benches in the House of Commons, and without venturing to fix a date, always a hazardous proceeding for prophets, it would be safe to say that the odds against my friend's prediction coming true are lower than those which may be offered against the chances of any other man succeeding to the leadership of the Party in the House of Commons.

A youngster of thirty, who found the stars in their courses his guide across the desert to water in Egypt, and to liberty in the Transvaal, and who among the vultures gauged the hollowness of all philosophy save that which leads man in his extremity to appeal like a little child to the invisible Guide, may safely rely upon guidance in the somewhat devious road along which he is at present toiling. Whatever his goal may be, he has already achieved a position in which he runs alone without a rival among all the young men of his time.

LORD DUFFERIN'S TRIBUTE.

Four years ago, when Winston Churchill was only six-and-twenty, the late Lord Dufferin declared that he had become a friend to every audience in Great Britain :—

He had already contrived, young as he was, to cram into his life a finer series of military adventures than half of the general officers in Europe, and, furthermore, he might say that upon

every occasion, whether in the Sudan, in Cuba, in India, or in South Africa, he had played an honourable and a distinguished part. On every occasion he had shown that chivalrous courage which became a high-minded gentleman, and, what was equally important, that capacity, that skill, and that resource which bore testimony to his intellectual ability.

That is in itself a distinguished record; but all his exploits in the four campaigns which have won him his many medals are only on the fringe and the outside of things. He is now at the steps of the throne.

CONINGSBY REDIVIVUS.

Looking at the later phases of this marvellous career, I have been compelled to exclaim: "This is Coningsby over again, Coningsby in his youth, Coningsby in his ambition, Coningsby to a certain extent in his personal appearance." On beginning this sketch, I turned up the pages of Disraeli's famous novel, and came upon one passage which represents the views of a great number of Englishmen at the present time—how many those best can say who have witnessed the frantic enthusiasm with which Winston Churchill was received at the great Cobden demonstration at the Alexandra Palace at the beginning of last month.

"I have immense faith," said Millbank, "in the new generation." "It is a holy thing to see a state saved by its youth," said Coningsby; and then he added, in a tone of humility, if not of depression, "but what a task! What a variety of qualities, what a combination of circumstances are requisite, what bright abilities and what noble patience, what confidence from the people, what faith from the Most High."

"But he will favour us," said Millbank, "and I say to you, as Nathan said unto David, Thou art the man. You have only to dare, and will you not dare? Of the present epoch it may be truly said, Who dares to be good, dares to be great."

A PREGNANT QUESTION.

The last two words of Disraeli's romance speak of Coningsby and his young bride (the latter personage is still wanting in Mr. Winston Churchill's career) in words which we may quote without the alteration of a syllable to-day: "What will be their fate? Will vanity confound their fortunes or jealousy wither their sympathies; or will they remain brave, single and true; refuse to bow before shadows and worship phrases; sensible of the greatness of their position, recognise the greatness of their duties; denounce to a perplexed

and disheartened world the frigid theories of a generalising age that have destroyed the individuality of man ; and restore the happiness of their existence by believing in their own energies and daring to be great."

AUDACITY INCARNATE.

Winston Churchill will dare, he will dare again, will dare, and always will dare. He will never be lacking in that *audace* which Danton regarded as the first, second, and third word of a great crisis. Audacity is, if not natural to all youth, the supreme characteristic of the Churchills. Winston is the true son of his father. Both son and father entered Parliament at the same age. To be an M.P. at twenty-five, and to be a prospective party leader at thirty, is a lot which has fallen to them, and to them alone, in our generation. The career of father and son would have enabled Disraeli to have added another passage to the famous bead-roll of men who had achieved distinguished success in early youth. Sidonia told Coningsby that genius when young was divine, and thus went on to prove the case :—

THE TRIUMPHS OF YOUTH.

" Why, the greatest captains of ancient and modern times both conquered Italy at five and twenty ! Youth, extreme youth, overthrew the Persian Empire. Don John of Austria won Lepanto at twenty-five—the greatest battle of modern time ; . . . Gaston de Foix was only twenty-two when he stood a victor on the plain of Ravenna. Everyone remembers Condé and Rocroy at the same age. Gustavus Adolphus died at thirty-eight. Look at his captains ; that wonderful Duke of Weimar only thirty-six when he died. Cortes was little more than thirty when he gazed upon the golden cupolas of Mexico. When Maurice of Saxony died at thirty-two, all Europe acknowledged the loss of the greatest captain and the profoundest statesman of the age. Then there is Nelson, Clive . . . Innocent III., the greatest of the Popes, was the despot of Christendom at thirty-seven. John de Medici was a cardinal at fifteen, and, Guicciardini tells us, baffled by his statecraft Ferdinand of Arragon himself. He was Pope, as Leo X., at thirty-seven. Luther robbed even him of his richest province at thirty-five. Take Ignatius Loyola and John Wesley, they worked with young brains. Ignatius was only thirty when he made his pilgrimage and wrote the 'Spiritual Exercises.' Pascal, the greatest of Frenchmen, wrote a great work at sixteen, and died at thirty-seven !

" Ah ! that fatal thirty-seven, which reminds me of Byron, greater even as a man than a writer. Was it experience that guided the pencil of Raphael when he painted the palaces of Rome ? He died, too, at thirty-seven. Richelieu was Secretary of State at thirty-one. Well, then, there are Bolingbroke and Pitt, both Ministers before other men leave off cricket. Grotius was in great practice at seventeen, and Attorney-General at twenty-four. And Acquiviva

—Acquiviva was general of the Jesuits, ruled every Cabinet in Europe, and colonised America before he was thirty-seven. . . . But it is needless to multiply instances. The history of heroes is the history of youth."

HIS BEGINNINGS.

Mr. Winston Churchill is Lord Randolph's son, and Lady Randolph (formerly Miss Jerome, of New York, and now Mrs. Cornwallis-West) is his mother. His grandfather was the seventh Duke of Marlborough, at one time Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland in a Tory Administration. He was born in the first year of Mr. Disraeli's Administration on November 30th, 1874. Unlike his father, who was educated at Eton and Cambridge, Winston was sent first to Harrow and then to Sandhurst. He was at a preparatory school at Brighton when his father launched the famous ultimatum on the subject of economy which wrecked his career. In 1888 Winston went to Harrow, and remained there till 1893, when he entered Sandhurst, out of which he passed with honours in 1894. In 1895 he obtained his first commission, being appointed lieutenant of the 4th Hussars. He had, however, no love for barrack life at Aldershot.

HIS FIRST CAMPAIGN.

The only place in the whole wide world where any fighting was going on at that time was in Cuba, where the Spanish army was engaged in a vain attempt to suppress the Cuban insurgents. Lieutenant Churchill, always keen to combine business with instruction, obtained leave to visit Cuba. His father had acted as correspondent for the *Daily Graphic* from South Africa. What more natural than for the son to be appointed special correspondent for the same paper in the Pearl of the Antilles ! He went and saw service under Martinez Campos, who was so pleased with the valour of the stripling that he gave him a military Order of Merit of the First Class. No sooner was he home again than the 4th Hussars were ordered out to India.

WITH SWORD AND PEN.

When the Malakand Frontier War broke out he was attached to the 31st Punjab Infantry. Here he fought in the field by day and wrote correspondence for the *Pioneer* and the *Daily Telegraph* at night. He was a brave, handy, sensible officer, who was mentioned in despatches, and when the fighting was over received a medal with clasps. In 1898 he was attached to the Tirah Expedition as orderly to Sir W. Lockhart. No sooner was that over than he hurried back to London, and obtained leave to join the force which General Kitchener was about to lead up the Nile to the reconquest of Khartoum. He was this time correspondent of the *Morning Post*. He had rushed through the press his first book, "The Story of the Malakand Field Force," and was rather late for the Soudan War. He joined the 21st Lancers, lost himself in the desert, was steered by Orion to the river, and from thence to his regiment. He took part in

the march from Atbara to Khartoum, and fought in the battle of Omdurman, which he described as an eye-witness. His letters were extremely good, clear, vivid, picturesque and outspoken ; they attracted universal attention and no small amount of criticism from the martinetts of the Service, who could not understand the d—d impudence of a subaltern criticising with cocksure assurance the shortcomings of his superior officers.

THE FIRST TASTE OF HIS QUALITY.

In his "River War" he told the story of the conquest of the Soudan, but it was not in his book, able though it was, that he made his first political mark. It was in his dispatches to the *Morning Post*, which paper he represented, that he had his opportunity and took it. The fact that a young subaltern should so greatly dare as to criticise the Commander-in-Chief was enhanced all the more by the fact that he seemed unconscious of his daring. Lord Kitchener had blotted with barbarism the history of England in Egypt by his profanation of the Mahdi's tomb, the mutilation of the Mahdi's corpse, and his treatment of the Mahdi's head. Against this brutal recurrence to the methods of savagery Winston Churchill protested with such vigour that he deemed it shortly afterwards expedient to retire from the Service, and devote himself to a career in which he would no longer have to alternate the use of the pen with that of the sabre.

HIS EXPLOITS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

This, however, was but a preliminary flash in the sky—a herald of much else of the same kind that was to follow. It was not until the Boer War that Winston Churchill rose at a bound to the first rank of war correspondents. There were many able men sent to South Africa, some of whom returned not. Among all those who went and returned, Winston Churchill was easily not only the luckiest and the smartest, but the most picturesque personality. Other correspondents chronicled the achievements of others ; but among the chronicles which we owe to Winston Churchill's pen, the most interesting and romantic chapter is that which describes his own exploits. To have been taken prisoner in the early part of the war, to have been one of the very few who escaped from captivity, was a distinction reserved for him alone, and, like a wise man, he made the most of it. The first characteristic of an Englishman, said Winston Churchill on one occasion, is modesty ; but no one knows better than himself that modesty should not be cultivated too much, and that for a war correspondent who is true to the interests of his paper, or for a member who is true to the interests of his constituents, it is not merely permissible but an absolute duty to make the most of anything which may help you to greater efficiency. If the enemy sneers at this as *réclame*, he can always be silenced by reference to Voltaire's famous dictum that even the *bon Dieu* cannot do without his steeple. Winston

Churchill's exploits, such as getting into prison and getting out of it, made him a popular hero.

HIS ATTITUDE ON THE WAR.

It was his dispatches to the *Morning Post* which won for him the much more valuable esteem of the thoughtful public. From the first his war correspondence had the mark of distinction which belongs to a man of his type, who is not merely a brilliant writer and a keen observer, but who has political instinct in his blood, and who, moreover, is not without a certain mystic side to his character, inherited Heaven knows from what ancestor, whether on his father's or his mother's side. Like a great many other wiser and older men, Winston Churchill had been entirely misled about the war. He imagined, and possibly still imagines, that the war was necessary and justifiable. As he told the Primrose League in July, 1901, he had advocated intervention in South Africa before the outbreak of hostilities. He had advocated the vigorous prosecution of the war all through, he desired to see it carried through to a finish, and he did so with a confident feeling that "the verdict of history would be that England never embarked on a war with more just provocation, or in a more high and honourable spirit"—a passage worth quoting if only to illustrate the familiar old tag that none of us is infallible, not even the youngest of us. But although Winston Churchill was deluded into imagining the war just and necessary, he was no sooner brought face to face with the actualities of the campaign than he began to realise somewhat of the real forces which dominated the situation.

HIS TELEGRAMS FROM THE FRONT.

The series of his telegrams stand out in clear relief, as light points in the midst of the worse than Egyptian darkness which overspread the land. The first and the most famous of those was the letter in which, after describing his experiences on the night after his capture, he coined one of those epithets which stick. "I had read much," he said, "of the literature of this land of lies, and I fully expected every hardship and indignity." Instead of which, he was treated with the greatest courtesy and humanity, and in a kind of waking vision he saw something of the truth of things. The passage is such a key to his character that it must be quoted :—

What men they were, these Boers ! I thought of them as I had seen them in the morning riding forward through the rain—thousands of independent riflemen, thinking for themselves, possessed of beautiful weapons, led with skill, living as they rode without commissariat or transport or ammunition column, moving like the wind, and supported by iron constitutions and a stern, hard, Old Testament God who should surely smite the Amalekites hip and thigh. And then, above the rain storm that beat loudly on the corrugated iron, I heard the sound of a chant. The Boers were singing their evening psalm, and the menacing notes—more full of indignant war than love and mercy—struck a chill into my heart, so that I thought, after all, that the war was unjust, that the Boers were better men than we, that heaven was against us, that Ladysmith, Mafeking, and Kimberley would fall, that the Estcourt garrison would perish, that foreign Powers would intervene, that we should lose South

Africa, and that that would be the beginning of the end. So for the time I despaired of the Empire ; nor was it till the morning sun—all the brighter after the rain storms, all the warmer after the chills—struck in through the windows that things resumed their true colours and proportions.

VOX CLAMANTIS IN DESERTO.

That was the first. It was followed by others. One famous telegram, after the reverses before Ladysmith, exhorted the gentlemen of England to bestir themselves with greater terseness, but not less vigour, than Rudyard Kipling showed in his subsequent doggerel impeachment of "muddied oafs and flannelled fools." At the end of March, 1900, Winston Churchill published in the *Morning Post* his famous appeal for dealing with the Boers in a reasonable spirit of conciliation. Writing after ascertaining the views of General Buller and many other officers, Winston Churchill denounced the policy of vindictiveness, and urged that the path should be made easy for the Boers to surrender. It was the first note of a long series of appeals which he afterwards addressed to the unwilling ears of the Jingoes on behalf of a policy of conciliation and peace. If the Liberal Party had been up to its work, instead of being a heterogeneous rabble incapable of discipline, owing to the desertion of men like Asquith, Grey, and Fowler, it would have been possible for the public at home to have forced the Government to conclude peace with honour the day after Lord Roberts entered Bloemfontein ; but the paralysed condition of the Liberal Party seemed to make it impossible to avert the disaster of annexation, an end which was only reached after two years more of war and an expenditure of £200,000,000 sterling.

NO FRIEND OF THE RANDLORDS.

There was another dispatch of his, written after the battle of Diamond Hills, in which, by-the-bye, he had a very narrow escape from a thirty-pound Boer shell which burst between him and the Duke of Marlborough, and a fragment of which is one of the conspicuous objects in his Mount Street chambers. With his heart heavy within him at the thought of the sacrifices which the war was entailing in human life, he apostrophised the tall chimneys of the Rand in a spirit of indignant regret which brought him into very hearty sympathy with the most active opponents of the war. Yet he never opposed the war. Once being in it, his watchword was victory ; but he believed it possible to vindicate the honour of our arms, punish the aggressors on our territory, and secure peace in South Africa without grasping at the barren spoils of conquest which were not worth the sacrifice of war.

HIS SOBER SECOND THOUGHTS.

Looking back upon the war, Winston Churchill realises more clearly than ever before what an immense disaster it was to South Africa. Although he still clings continuously to the conviction that when the war was once begun we had no alternative but to fight it out to a finish, he perceives, as he never did

before, that when in his thoughtless youth he supported armed intervention in the Transvaal, he little dreamed that he was opening the gates of hell and subjecting his own country to the domination of all the fiends of the nether pit. He has also got a firm grasp of the fundamental principle of the governing of South Africa, the principle which Mr. Rhodes was never weary of enunciating. When the editor of the *Morning Post*, on which he served as war correspondent, was declaring that all the Dutch in South Africa were enemies of the Empire, Winston Churchill persistently and resolutely maintained that the fruits of peace could only be gained if all talk of the crushing of the Dutch were abandoned, and our Dutch fellow-subjects admitted to full participation in the rights and privileges of the Empire.

On the subject of South Africa Mr. Winston Churchill feels very strongly. He sees very clearly the hopeless fiasco of the present régime. Even while the war was raging, he repeatedly lifted up his voice against the doctrine that the Dutch must be crushed, and maintained in face of the opposition of his relatives and his colleagues that the only hope of success in South Africa lay in the frank full concession of equal rights to men of both races. He is, therefore, much sounder in the faith and has made more sacrifices for his convictions than men on the Liberal side of the House.

His frank criticisms of the conduct of the war as a military operation, combined with his vigorous censure of the policy of extermination, marked him out before both parties as a man of independent mind with the courage of his opinions, a man to be reckoned with in the future. He took little part in politics until the khaki election of 1900, when, after a brilliant electioneering campaign in Oldham, he entered the House of Commons after winning golden opinions from both friends and foes in the constituency which he still represents.

Mr. Winston Churchill's first speech in Parliament was made in reply to Mr. Lloyd George in the debate on the Address in 1901. It will be curious if when the next Parliament is opened the two men are found sitting side by side on the front bench of the new Ministry.

A TORY DEMOCRAT.

At that time, although he had his own views about the war, nothing was further from his thoughts than that he could ever sever his connection with the Tory Party. He entered Parliament as a Tory democrat, as his father was before him, and a Tory democrat he remains to this day, although he sits on the Liberal benches. Toryism, however, as interpreted by the Churchills, is often almost indistinguishable from Radicalism as interpreted by men like John Burns, who have the historic instinct and a keen sympathy with the traditional glories of their country. But true to the Randolphian position, he took a definite stand against the financial extravagance which always accompanies Imperial aggression and military incom-

petence. He little knew when he made his first emphatic protest against the excessive expenditure entailed by his party that he had crossed the watershed of his career. Such, however, was the fact. The party now in power has no use for statesmen who believe in homely virtues of economy, and any protest against militarism is, in their eyes, little short of high treason.

MR. MASSINGHAM'S PROPHECY.

He first gave the House a taste of his quality in his scathing and destructive analysis of Mr. Brodrick's new Army scheme, on May 12th, 1901. That speech may be said to have given Mr. Brodrick's fantastic project its deathblow, although its funeral was postponed for a couple of years. He was the only Unionist member who voted against it. To-day there is not one Unionist member who has a good word to say for the scheme—not even Mr. Brodrick himself. Of his speech on that occasion Mr. Massingham, whose "Pictures in Parliament" are far and away the best contemporary chronicle of proceedings at Westminster, waxed enthusiastic in its praise. He said :—

I shall not attempt to describe the speech. Its threads were not, of course, woven with the skill that comes of long practice, and here and there were missing stitches. But in its elevation of purpose, its broad conception of national policy, and in the noble and delicate movement of its closing sentences, I recall nothing like it since Mr. Gladstone died. And I will make two criticisms upon it. The first is that it is the speech that should long ago have been delivered from our own benches. The second is that in the years to come its author should be Prime Minister—I hope Liberal Prime Minister—of England.

Writing the following day, Mr. Massingham returned to the theme. He wrote (May 15th, 1901) :—

Mr. Churchill's speech is still the subject here. I find a singular unanimity as to its intellectual and moral qualities. Consider what it means for a young man, under thirty, with a few weeks of Parliamentary experience, to fight down physical difficulties of speech and all the obstacles that a highly strung, nervous temperament put in the path of a public man, then to step at once into the first rank of debaters, to handle a great topic with masterly ease, to stand against his whole party, and to find himself at certain moments of his speech cheered only by the extremists of the Opposition. Who in our times has done so much? Who, indeed, has ever tried it?

THE RAISING OF THE STANDARD.

What added to the force and significance of Winston Churchill's declaration in favour of a return to economy and peace was his pathetic reference to the memory of his father, who committed political suicide in the same cause. "I raise the tattered flag again," said he. From that moment he became the banner-bearer of the cause. Everything that has subsequently happened flowed logically and directly from that memorable declaration. If he is now entered for the North-West Division of Manchester as Liberal candidate and champion of Free Trade, it is the corollary of that speech. Its significance was instantly recognised by the Conservatives. They turned on him bitterly. As Mr. Massingham remarked at the time, his speech was an uncompromising, most daring challenge to the predominant spirit, making it clear that "if this young man is to remain a member of the

Jingo and militarist faction, they or he will have to undergo a change." But as the leopard would not change his spots nor the Ethiopian his skin, it came to pass that "this young man" shook off the dust of his feet against his old party, and now stands "where he belongs."

"THE COMING MAN."

It was not, however, until the following year, on April 14th, that he seriously attacked the question of the growth of expenditure. He did so in a speech which was recognised by all who heard it as indicating that Winston Churchill was the coming man in Parliament. In the midst of a strenuous and impassioned appeal for the protection of the resources of our country, the avoidance of courses which lead nations to ruin and tend to social undoing, there occurs a passage which showed the keen prescience of the young orator. Speaking more than a year before Mr. Chamberlain unfurled the banner of Protection, Winston Churchill told the House that the increased expenditure would raise the whole question of fair trade, and, said he, "I wonder what will happen in this country if the fair trade issue is boldly raised by some responsible person of eminence and authority. We shall find ourselves once again on an old battlefield. Around will be the Protection weapons, the grass-grown trenches and neglected graves, reviving former memories, and a party bitterness such as this generation has not known. How is it going to split existing political organisations now so artificially serene?" The speaker little dreamed that in two years' time he himself would be at the head of a small but resolute party to cleave in half the political organisation to which he still belonged.

A SANE IMPERIALIST.

In those days he was a strong Imperialist, and it was in the name of the Empire that he impeached the policy of bloated armaments and ever mounting expenditure. If carried beyond a certain limit, he told his constituents, "taxation will affect our trade, and the moment we allow that to be done the whole majestic fabric of the British Empire will come clattering to the ground." He repudiated with indignation and contempt the imputation that he could ever be drawn from his political faith. He said (Oldham, May 19th, 1901) : "It is quite possible to take these views and remain a good Conservative, to believe in the Conservative cause, and to be ready to support the cause of the Conservative Party whenever danger of any kind shall threaten or assail it."

Winston Churchill holds that belief to-day. Unfortunately for the Conservative Party he is alone in that belief. He is as much a Tory democrat as ever he was. He is "Randy Redivivus." But he found no sympathy among the men of his old party. In a remarkable address delivered to the Constitutional Club (November 12th, 1901), he pleaded somewhat pathetically in favour of a policy of tolerance : "He hoped the Conservative Party would afford to those

for whom he spoke the natural outlet of their political emotions, and would not show itself unmindful of their multiplying needs."

AN UNAVAILING APPEAL.

As in the speech which closed with this appeal he had foreshadowed "the future policy of the Unionist Party" in terms which he naïvely admitted "amounted to the old Radical programme of Peace, Retrenchment, and Reform," it is hardly surprising that the Conservative Party turned a deaf ear to this plea. Whatever the Conservatives may have been in the days of Sir Robert Peel, since the uprush of Jingoism from the nether regions they have been the party of War, Extravagance and Reaction. Winston Churchill, however, was loath to believe that his party was wedded to its idols, and that there was nothing to be done but to leave it alone.

CHURCHILL AND CHAMBERLAIN.

A parallel may be traced between his attitude and that of Mr. Chamberlain's. Both men wished to remain within their party, but both wished to reverse its accepted policy. Mr. Churchill wished to induce the Conservatives to adopt the policy of Peace, Retrenchment and Reform; Mr. Chamberlain set his mind upon converting it to a policy of Protection. Mr. Churchill failed; Mr. Chamberlain succeeded. But the failure of the one combines with the success of the other in securing the irremediable damnation of the Conservative Party. English Tories always go for the worst thing going. They had to be whipped off Protection by their leaders, and the moment Mr. Chamberlain proposed to revert to the old delusion they jumped at the chance. The force of Atavism is strong in parties as in individuals. Nothing is easier than to slip back. Of the ease with which Conservatives revert to savagery, their enthusiastic approval of the methods of barbarism employed in the South African War is a familiar illustration. From that to Protection was but a little stride. It was a very different thing when Mr. Churchill urged them to adopt the principles which have for generations been the watchwords of their political opponents, and which, alas! represented ideals too far advanced for the Liberals themselves.

HIS POLITICAL EVOLUTION.

It is to his credit that he denounced Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal folly at a time when Lord Rosebery was on the fence, and a good many less distinguished people were wondering which way the cat was to jump. At Sheffield he declared himself in uncompromising terms against the proposed revolution of fiscal policy, and in the spring of this year he had the distinguished honour of being made the object of a demonstration of antipathy by almost the whole of his party. When he rose to speak all the Unionists in the House got up and walked out. It was a great advertisement, and after a time, when Mr. Churchill overcomes the nervousness which somewhat em-

barrasses him when on his legs in the House, he will remember it with gratitude.

After Major Seely had challenged the Protectionists to battle at the Isle of Wight, Mr. Churchill offered to resign his seat at Oldham to test the feeling of the constituency. Prudence, however, prevailed in the Protectionist camp, and the challenge was not taken up. Then came the decision to carry the war into the enemy's camp. Both Mr. Emmott, the Liberal M.P. for Oldham, and Mr. Ashton, the Liberal Labour candidate, were staunch Free Traders. He could not oppose them at the General Election.

So it came to pass that he accepted the invitation of the Liberals of North-West Manchester to stand against Sir W. Houldsworth, local president of the Tariff Reform League, at the next General Election. There was no contest in 1900. In 1895 the figures were: Houldsworth (C) 4,997, Byrne (L) 3,526, majority 1,471.

HIS HEALTH AND DESTINY.

Mr. Churchill, although of a sanguine temperament, does not count his chickens before they are hatched. He is in for a hard fight, and he does not profess to be able to command victory. Nevertheless, he fights hard, and he fights to win. He will be the most conspicuous figure on the Free Trade side during the whole campaign, and whether or not he displaces Sir W. Houldsworth he is certain of a seat in the next Cabinet. His health is better than it has ever been. He plays at polo two or three times a week. He is fond of hunting, and last March had his shoulder dislocated by a fall in the hunting field. The accident happened on Thursday. He lay two hours before a surgeon could be found to set the shoulder, then he had to drive seven miles across country before he could find a bed. On the following Monday he turned up as usual in the House of Commons. He must be pretty tough.

HIS PROGRAMME.

Winston Churchill's present programme was roughly outlined in a speech to the Constitutional Club in November, 1901. The following extract from that early utterance is printed side by side with another from his letter to the Liberal Association of North West Manchester:—

ADDRESS, NOVEMBER 12TH,
1901.

LETTER, APRIL 18TH,
1904.

The future policy of the Unionist party should be one of retrenchment and domestic reform. There would follow upon years of pomp and pageantry a time of severe and almost penurious thrift, a period of sobriety and restraint; and retrenchment was one of the first things the Unionist party would have to look to. Without it there would come, first, financial

I earnestly desire to see a broad and far-reaching policy of domestic and industrial reform firmly, calmly, and patiently pursued. The necessary companion of any real schemes of social progress must be the re-organisation of our finances, now so lamentably strained and confused. . . . Our country at this critical period in its history requires a decided change from the costly, gaudy

embarrassment, then commercial depression, then distress and discontent.

trappings of martial ambition to a more sober garb, a closer recurrence to first principles, a higher regard for the rights of others, a firmer reliance upon those moral forces of liberty and justice that have made her renowned.

A YOUNG ENGLANDER—

The policy of Winston Churchill may be in a state of flux as to its details, but in its main lines it is fixed and final. It is in its essence not unlike the old policy of the Young England school immortalised in "Coningsby." Mr. Winston Churchill is, as he keeps on saying, a Tory democrat. He is for old England and its old institutions. He is no restless reformer or destroyer of ancient anachronisms. He has never lifted up his heel against the House of Lords or against the Established Church. It is doubtful whether he would revive the maypole, but he unhesitatingly prefers feudalism to plutocracy. He would rather deal with Robin Hood than with the financial barons of our syndicate-ridden age. If he does not exactly raise the battle-cry of Church and King, he is capable of rallying to the defence of the Bishops, to resist the dreaded advent of the deceased wife's sister, and the Crown will find in him the most devoted and loyal of Ministers.

—AND A GREAT ENGLANDER.

He is not a Little Englander—for to him there is no little England. England is great—greater than all her colonies and dependencies put together. All the white subjects of King Edward in the Britains beyond the seas do not exceed one-fourth of those who dwell in these islands. He puts England first. The fool's eyes are at the ends of the earth, but Winston Churchill's eyes are fixed on the people at home. Speaking at Manchester, May 13th, 1904, he said :—

We want a Government which, instead of looking mainly abroad, will look mainly, if not, I think, entirely, at home. We want a Government and a policy which will think the condition of a slum in an English city as not less worthy of the attention of statesmen and of Parliament than a jungle in Somaliland.

One reason why he wishes to cut down expenditure on the fighting Services is because such reduction "cannot fail to produce a corresponding restraint in the foreign and Colonial policy of Great Britain, and that restraint will be all in the interests of the workers at home and all in the interests of peace." He is all for a supreme Navy, but he thinks the time has now arrived when the growing cost and size of the Navy must be arrested.

HIS ARMY PROGRAMME.

But the chief field for retrenchment is the Army. He is dead against the attempt to convert England into a military Power. Here is his philosophy in a nutshell, as he defined it in a newspaper article as long ago as June, 1901 :—

Many and varied are the events of English history ; but there is one story running through it all. Free institutions developing

manhood and commerce ; commerce impatient of island limits going down to the sea in ships and breeding fleets ; sea-power preserving us from Continental tumult, stimulating manufactures anew, and enabling vast but distant possessions to be conquered and kept by comparatively little armies. We want a regular Army, first, to supply our great garrisons and coaling stations abroad ; secondly, as a training school at home ; thirdly, for little native wars ; fourthly, as the backbone of the civil power ; and, lastly, to hold the land defences of certain harbours in England. We want it for nothing else. We do *not* want a regular Army for the defence of this island, or for foreign war with European Powers, and we ought not to raise troops for either purpose. In the former case they would not be needed. In the latter they would not be enough.

Hence he is for a smaller and cheaper Army, and is resolutely opposed to all the fantastic schemes which find favour in the Jingo camp.

HIS IRISH POLICY.

There are two questions upon which the latest recruit to the Liberal camp will find himself in some difficulty to reconcile his own convictions with those of his new allies. Ireland is the first ; education the other. Upon Ireland his views are pretty much like those of Mr. Chamberlain before he became a Unionist.

But he is inclined to favour the creation of provincial councils, and to a large measure of administrative decentralisation. He no longer denounces Ireland as "the greatest rotten borough which this country's history recorded," but he is prepared to deal with the redistribution of seats by making a reduction of Irish representation follow automatically upon every fresh concession in the direction of Home Rule. He inclined to what used to be called "Gas and Water Home Rule" all round. For, in his opinion,

Sooner or later they would have to face a large system of devolution, clearing away a mass of minor details and petty local business which at present encumbered Parliament, and devolving them upon a public department or on local bodies. In the majority of cases they would naturally prefer the latter course.

On education he would not spend one penny less—it was the last economy which diminishing wealth should force upon a country ; but he would try rather to concentrate the amount devoted to secondary education on the most promising pupils, than to compel all to receive an education the advantages of which could only be reaped by a very small minority.

HIS EDUCATIONAL STANDPOINT.

As to the religious difficulty Mr. Churchill told the Manchester Liberals frankly he was unable to see eye to eye with them. He is against the Education Act. As a compromise it was a failure. It inflamed animosities and increased antagonisms. Logically there is no way but complete secularisation of the curriculum of education provided by the State. Against this the Nonconformists rebelled equally with Churchmen, perhaps more than Churchmen. For Nonconformists have persuaded themselves in some extraordinary way that a religion acceptable to themselves is "undenominational," whereas a religion acceptable to the Roman Catholics or the Anglicans is denominational. But the undenominationalism of the Nonconformist is rank denominationalism to the

Catholic, whether Roman or Anglican. The Anglicans, Mr. Churchill thinks—and from his intimacy with Lord Hugh Cecil he ought to know—would distinctly prefer the alternative of complete secularisation to that of universal compulsory undenominationalism. If, however, secularisation were rejected, the only other course was some compromise which would be acceptable to both parties, in which neither would get all they wanted, but in which both would find it possible to concur.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

Mr. Winston Churchill is not a Collectivist or a Socialist. He is a believer in the adequate, effective and direct representation of labour in the House of Commons. He has voted for woman's suffrage, chiefly in order to have the question seriously discussed. But the son of his mother—the most active and influential political woman in England, now that Queen Victoria is dead—can hardly seriously maintain that the entry of women into the political arena would diminish the respect with which they are regarded by men. If so, great indeed is the obloquy which will rest upon the founder of the Primrose League—a body which did more to bring English-women into the political arena than any other agency in the world. On the subject of trades unions he is very sound. He wrote last October :—

I do not by any means share the prejudices which exist against trade unions; for their use and value are very great, because they are the only certain instruments by which labour can secure a fair share in the increasing wealth of the world due to machinery and science, and because events have shown that where organisation is most perfect, as in the textile trades, their strikes are most rare, and friendly settlements and bargaining most frequent. It is evident that they would be hopelessly emasculated if they were deprived of the power of conducting a strike for a legitimate object in a peaceful and legal manner; and it is most important that legislation should be even-handed in its dealings with combinations, whether of employers or employed.

NO POLITICS BUT FREE TRADE.

These questions are all subordinate to the supreme issue. In his own words, Mr. Churchill, "therefore, until this great protectionist agitation was laid to rest again, he trusts for ever, knows no politics but Free Trade. He would work with or for any Free-trader, whatever his politics or his party, and he would work against any Protectionist, whatever his politics or party."

"No politics but Free Trade" is an elastic formula—how elastic some idea may be gained by the following brief extract from his speech at Manchester, May 13th, 1904 :—

We know perfectly well what to expect—a party of great vested interests, banded together in a formidable confederation; corruption at home, aggression to cover it up abroad; the trickery of tariff juggles, the tyranny of a party machine; senti-

ment by the bucketful; patriotism by the imperial pint; the open hand at the public exchequer, the open door at the public-house; dear food for the million, cheap labour for the millionaire. That is the policy of Birmingham, and we are going to erect against that policy of Birmingham the policy of Manchester.

HIS FAITH IN THE FUTURE.

The programme is all right. Even though he halts somewhat in relation to Ireland, he is no worse than half the old members of the Liberal Party. In practice he is much more likely to go far than many of the Whigs. The reason for this is because he has inherited from his father the instinct of a democrat. On his mother's side he is half an American. He is of a sanguine temperament, and he has set before himself the realisation of a better and brighter life for the masses of the people. As he told the men of Manchester :—

Our movements are towards a better, fairer organisation of society; and our faith is strong and high that the time shall surely come—and will come the sooner for our efforts—when the dull, grey clouds under which millions of our countrymen are monotonously toiling will break and melt and vanish for ever in the sunshine of a new and a noble age.

A GREAT DEMAGOGUE.

Winston Churchill is a born demagogue. An experienced observer at the demonstration at the Alexandra Palace reported that he reminded her of Lord Rosebery and Mr. Morley—a significant combination. Of great demagogues there have been in our time but four of the front rank. Mr. Bright was not a demagogue so much as a prophet. Mr. Cobden was an apostle. But of the true type of demagogue in its original sense of signifying the man capable by his spoken words of leading, inspiring, and inflaming masses of men, we have first and foremost and high over all Mr. Gladstone. After him, *cum longo intervallo*, stands Lord Randolph Churchill. Mr. Chamberlain is a good third. Fourth in the order of succession stands this young man, who, before he is thirty, has already won the ear and aroused the enthusiasm of his countrymen.

HIS FUTURE MISSION.

Writing of his profession as a war correspondent, before he entered the House, he said :—

The lot of the writer in the field is a hard and a heavy one. "All the danger of war and one-half per cent. the glory!" Such is our motto, and that is the reason why we expect large salaries. But these hazards swoop on me out of a cloudless sky, and that I have hitherto come unscathed through them, while it fills my heart with thankfulness to God for His mercies, makes me wonder why I must be so often thrust to the brink and then withdrawn.

Clearly there is here some dim glimmering of a consciousness of a Providential mission. We shall all rejoice if the hero of so many adventures should justify the ways of Providence by delivering his country from the coils of the Jingo dragon.

Interviews with Men and Women of the Day on Topics of the Time.

In this section of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I propose to publish every month four interviews with men and women whose opinions weigh with their fellow-citizens upon the subjects which occupy public attention. Each interview will be rigidly restricted to a page. By this means I hope the usefulness of the magazine as a means of educating public opinion will be increased, by bringing readers into direct contact with the master minds of the day while their opinions are still in the making.

I.—THE ASSASSINATION OF GENERAL BOBRIKOFF.

THIS interview is of necessity anonymous. My readers must accept my personal assurance that the person interviewed is a Russian gentleman, a man of keen intelligence and of lofty public spirit. The situation in Russia is far too critical for me to afford any closer indication of his identity than the foregoing general description.

I met him the day after the assassination of General Bobrikoff. The Governor-General of Finland was shot on June 16th, as he was entering the Senate in Helsingfors, by the son of an ex-Finnish Senator of the name of Schauman. In reply to my question, my friend exclaimed—

"At last! At last! The Russification of Finland has begun. It has taken a long time, but now it has come."

"You mean—" I began.

"Assassination," he said, "has hitherto been a distinctively Russian institution which we have heretofore failed to acclimatise in Finland. We have often marvelled at the immunity of the Finns from the malady, which has often raged with so much virulence across the frontier. But they are showing symptoms of complete Russification now. At last! It is a veritable triumph for M. Plehve."

"Russia, to quote the old phrase," I remarked, "has long been a despotism tempered by assassination. Has there been no political murder before this in Finland?"

"Never, never. The Finns have always had such implicit faith in justice, they never stained their hands with blood. Assassination is ever the refuge of despair. It has taken M. Plehve and General Bobrikoff a long time to destroy the faith of the Finns, but they have succeeded at last."

"Then you regard the assassination of General Bobrikoff as significant of the adoption of Russian methods prompted by the despair engendered by Russian repression?"

"Absolutely. It is a Russian exotic which has now

been acclimatised in Finland. There is, however, one difference. The Finn adopts, but modifies. The assassin, having killed his victim, killed himself. Russian assassins are content with being executioners; they do not aspire to be martyrs. Or, if they must wear the martyr's aureole, they prefer that it should be solemnly conferred upon them with due formalities. Arrest, trial, execution: each of these steps affords opportunity for protest and testimony—even in secret court it is some consolation to them to make articulate the sentiment of revolt of which their deed was more eloquent than any words. The Finn is more practical, and less in love with verbal protests. So immediately after slaying his victim he slays himself."

"A much more dangerous type of assassin," I replied, "for the great reason why so many attempts fail is because the executioner cannot altogether repress a longing desire to escape. But do you think that the fate of Bobrikoff will lead to a reconsideration of the policy of repression in Finland?"

My friend shook his head. "Precedent is against it," he said. "The policy or impolicy of which he was the instrument is more likely to be pressed more rigorously. It has always been so in Russia. There was only one exception that I can remember. When Bogolepoff was killed, the Tsar, in appointing General Vannoffsky, instructed him to deal leniently with the students. But that is the exception. The Government usually fights the terrorism of the assassin by the terrorism of the Administration. It will probably do the same in Finland. A fatuous, useless, or worse than useless, policy adopted against the protests of almost every intelligent Russian, from the Dowager Empress downwards, will be persisted in more doggedly than ever. The Russian Government, it will be said, cannot allow itself to be terrorised by the assassin."

"Then what will the end be?" I asked.

"Who knows? All that I can say is what I said at first. At last the Russification of Finland has begun!"

II.—THE AIMS OF JAPAN: BARON SUYEMATSU.



Baron Suyematsu.

Asiatics," and the possible extension of Japanese ambition.

The Baron, who is a genial humorist, gaily laughed at the notion that the Japanese could ever fall a prey to the temptations which success in war so often brings in its train.

"As for the Yellow Peril," he said, "tell me what is the meaning of this yellow peril?"

"Oh, it is very simple," I answered. "Japan, if victorious, will Japanese China, and the four hundred millions of Chinese, organised and drilled by Japan, would declare for Asia for the Asiatics, and where would Europe be then?"

"That assumes that we are Asiatics," said Baron Suyematsu; "and that because Japan can organise the Japanese she can organise Asiatics. But it does not follow. Neither is it to be assumed that because Japan can equip victorious fleets and armies Asiatic nations can do the same. They are distinct from us, and the Chinese are very distinct. They are of different race. We are warlike, they are the most peaceful of men. We have an intense pride in our nationality; with them patriotism in our sense is unknown. They have never conquered anybody. They only ask to be let alone."

"But Genghis Khan—"

"Was not a Chinese. It is Russia rather than Japan who is the heir of the great Tartar conqueror. He plundered and conquered the Chinese."

"Well, have it so, if you will, but if Japan wins, will the Japanese head not be turned by your victories? I have known European nations fall a prey to such a temptation."

"Oh," replied the imperturbable Baron, "Europeans might. But you see we are not Europeans. We are Japanese."

"Angels evidently," I said laughingly, "not human

THERE is now in London a very notable Japanese statesman, whose command of the English language enables him to familiarise the press with Japanese ideals. This is Baron Suyematsu, a former Minister of the Interior of the Mikado. The Baron came down to my office last month, and I seized the opportunity to interview him as to "The Yellow Peril," "Asia for the

beings. But what will this angelic nation do if victorious?"

"That," he replied, "we shall not say until we are victorious. It will be time enough then."

"But," I persisted, "I suppose that, speaking solely as a private person, you might be able to give me some idea of the limits beyond which the angelic nature of the Japanese would forbid them to go?"

"We all have our own ideas, of course," said the Baron, "and the main lines of our policy are open to the world. We seek no conquests."

"We want no gold mines; we want no territory," I said. "We have heard that before. But we got both when our war was over."

"Maybe," said he; "but the Japanese are different."

"Well, then, let us hear what you want. Korea, I suppose?"

"Oh, dear me, no, any more than you want Egypt. We defend the independence of Korea, and to secure that we shall put it under the protection of Japan, excluding Russia from any share in Korean affairs."

"And how far does Korea extend? As far as Mukden?"

"Nothing of the kind. Korea is bounded by the Yalu, although it is, perhaps, true that the influence of Korea did extend north of that river."

"I thought so. And your antiquarians will discover that Mukden is essentially a Korean city. We have known such things."

"With you, perhaps, not with us. We are not fighting to extend our frontiers, only to secure our own safety?"

"Be it so. What do you propose to do with Manchuria?"

"Oh, Manchuria belongs to China. All that we shall seek is to secure an international guarantee that it shall always belong to China, and that China shall never hand it over to any other Power."

"And the Russian railway?"

"Oh, that will be made international and strictly and exclusively commercial, with its access to the sea in Port Arthur."

"I see; you propose to reproduce in the Far East the settlement made in the Near East after the Crimean War. Korea Japanised as Egypt is Anglicised, without annexation, and an international guarantee of the integrity of the Chinese Empire in Manchuria. The railway is to be the Bosphorus and Port Arthur the Constantinople of the Far East; with free access for trade, but hermetically closed for all purposes of war. And do you think the Russians will ever agree to that?"

"Not willingly, of course," said the Baron, lighting his cigarette. "But possibly. Who can say?"

III.—THE HON. PHILIP STANHOPE, M.P.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Hon. P. Stanhope, M.P.

for Harborough in place of Mr. Logan, with a majority of 1,733 over his Unionist opponent, is to be welcomed as a belated act of reparation to a good Liberal. It is also a significant indication that the war fever has subsided, and that John Bull is once more clothed and in his right mind.

There is another reason why Mr. Stanhope's return is most welcome just now. For many years past Mr. Stanhope has been the chief of the International Parliamentary Conference, which meets this year for the first time on the other side of the Atlantic. There seems to be some danger that the British Parliament will be very inadequately represented in the United States. The French Government has shown its appreciation of the importance of the occasion by introducing a Bill for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the Deputies and Senators who have accepted the American invitation.

The St. Louis Exhibition celebrates the Louisiana purchase, whereby France surrendered for cash her Empire on the Mississippi. The French might well have hesitated at accepting an invitation to commemorate such an event. But they are going in force. This fact renders it absolutely indispensable that for every French Deputy who goes to the Conference there must be at least one British M.P. If the Anglo-French contingent could all sail across the Atlantic in the same ships it would be all the better. It would seem as if the Anglo-French Agreement personified was crossing the sea in order to proffer fraternal greetings to the Republic of the West.

But if this is to be done there must be organisation on this side, and Mr. Philip Stanhope is marked out as being in every way the proper man to take the matter in hand and put it through at once. I therefore sought an interview with Mr. Stanhope immediately after his election.

THE HON. PHILIP STANHOPE, M.P., once more returns to the House of Commons, and at an opportune moment. He was a stalwart of the stalwarts in the Parliament that was sitting when the South African war broke out. He was one of the most conspicuous victims sacrificed by the khaki delirium, which in 1900 returned the present House of Commons.

His return for Harborough in place of Mr. Logan, with a majority of 1,733 over his Unionist opponent, is to be welcomed as a belated act of reparation to a good Liberal. It is also a significant indication that the war fever has subsided, and that John Bull is once more clothed and in his right mind.

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Mr. Stanhope was brown and hearty as I welcomed him to the sanctum at Mowbray House, and congratulated him on his victory.

"It was very good," I said, "but not quite good enough. We are quite spoiled with a run of phenomenal success. You only increased the Liberal poll by 8 per cent. The average of the last thirty elections is an increase of 43 per cent."

"Yes," said the newly-elected M.P., "but then, you see, I was only defending a Liberal seat. I was a stranger, and my opponent a popular local man."

"I know," I replied; "it is only because we are spoiled. But Devonport has gone one better, and our majority will be nearer 150 than 100. What was your strongest card?"

"The intense unpopularity of the Chinese labour ordinance. The fiscal question did not excite so much interest."

"Naturally," I said, "it is a dead issue. That victory is won. The only question is how soon Mr. Chamberlain will desert Tariff Reform as he has deserted every cause he ever advocated when he saw it was not going to win. But what of the old pro-Boer cry?"

"Dead as a door-nail," said Mr. Stanhope.

"If there were a General Election to-morrow?"

"We should sweep the country; and because Ministers know that right well they will not dissolve if they can help it. Mr. Chamberlain, however, seeing how he is being side-tracked, may lose patience and upset the apple-cart. And that uncertainty makes it very difficult to say how many of our members will be able to cross the Atlantic to the International Parliamentary Conference in the United States."

"Of course. When is the Conference?"

"In September. I hope to attend it, and some twenty or thirty others. But everything depends on the prospects of a dissolution."

"Mr. McDowell," I remarked, "seemed to think the French Senators and Deputies are going in a body."

"I doubt it," said Mr. Stanhope. "An Atlantic voyage is not tempting to most Frenchmen. But of course it would never do for Great Britain to be represented by fewer M.P.'s than the French Republic. You may rely upon it that we shall do everything that can be done to secure that there will be at least one Briton for every Frenchman at the Conference."

"Have you seen Mr. McDowell yet?"

"No; but I am expecting to meet him. I am in correspondence with Mr. Barthold, the chairman of the Peace Group of the American Congress. The American Government treats us as guests of the nation from the moment we land at New York. It will be a great occasion, and I am heartily with you in hoping that it may be taken advantage of to the uttermost in the interest of international peace and of good feeling between England and America."

IV.—AN ASTOUNDING FIND: MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.
Mrs. Campbell Praed.

tire forgetfulness," nor even "with visionary gleam," has, on her own showing, a clear, consecutive, and minute memory of all the details of a previous existence which she passed as a slave-girl in the reign of Domitian! The claim seemed too stupendous. Everyone has read Rudyard Kipling's "Greatest Story in the World," in which a Cockney youth recalls at intervals reminiscences of a previous existence when, among other things, he was a galley slave. But despite all his efforts to the contrary, no one will take Rudyard Kipling quite seriously. So I journeyed westward, and found Mrs. Campbell Praed at 98, Oakwood Court, looking out from her lofty eyrie over the trees below.

"I want you to tell me," I said, "if the story of 'Nyria' is really true, and that the legend of your discovery of somebody now living who actually remembers all these details of Roman life in the reign of Domitian is not a mere ingenious literary myth, invented to give a quaint old-world setting to a modern novel."

Mrs. Campbell Praed met my inquiry with the utmost composure. "They all say that," she replied. "Hardly any of the reviewers will take it seriously."

"Then Nyria exists?"

"Certainly the teller of Nyria's story exists. Whether she is Nyria's reincarnated self I have no means of proving, beyond the fact that I have verified practically all the details of life in the first century which she describes as passing before her eyes. The phenomenon may be a case of tapping the Invisible Records, or, as Nyria herself phrased it, 'the Memory of the Great Whole.' It may be an instance of extension of consciousness, or even—though I find it difficult to reconcile this theory with facts—of reflex mind-action. I can make no assertion, but only state the experience, having thought it advisable to insert the preface which has occasioned question, because it did not seem to me quite honest to put forth as my

AFTER laying down "Nyria," the latest novel of Mrs. Campbell Praed, I mentally remarked that the authoress was perpetrating the most colossal hoax of the century, consciously or unconsciously, or she had made the greatest discovery of our time—or, indeed, of any time past, present, or to come. For this brilliant Australian novelist actually asserts that she knows at the present day a lady who, "not in en-

own work what I had received in such a manner. Nyria, in her ordinary consciousness, was a pleasant, practical, and fairly educated young lady, very averse to dealing with her second personality. In the abnormal consciousness she affirmed that she was Nyria, a slave girl of Imperial Rome. At first her reminiscences were inconsecutive; as she advanced they became a narrative so minute in detail that I have been obliged to omit much of the matter transcribed *verbatim* during our talks."

"Then was the lady a medium?"

"Certainly not. She is a friend of mine in everyday life, who has no connection with mediumship."

"Your friend has never been to Rome?"

"In her present life, never. But as Nyria she talks as familiarly about its buildings, thoroughfares, and gardens as you might do of the Strand, Piccadilly, and Hyde Park. She has been there—is there I might say—for to her there is no old Rome, any more than there is old London."

"It is then exactly as if one had risen from the dead after a sleep of eighteen centuries?"

"Very much like that. And what surprises me is that my critics treat this reproduction of Roman life as if I had got the whole thing out of books."

"Then the true creed runs, 'I believe in Nyria, born in the first century, who was flung to the wild beasts as a Christian martyr in the reign of Domitian, and who has been reincarnated again, without losing the memory of her antecedent existence'?"

"That I cannot say. Students of the period must judge of the verisimilitude of Nyria's tale. I can only declare that I have not invented it. Anybody can get up guide books and ancient history. But there are things in her reminiscences you find in no guide book or history. She tells what she saw and felt and realised, and without effort mentions incidentally the details of the environment where such things happened."

"I confess," I said, "her picture of the Christian martyrs gives me a shudder."

"Poor things; you forget they were nearly starved to death. It is the real as against the ideal."

"As Gay the Russian painter's Crucifixion contrasts with the conventional symbol of Christendom. All the same it is very horrible."

"Apparently she was one of them," said Mrs. Campbell Praed.

Here I break off. Plato's "Phædrus," Wordsworth's "Ode on Immortality," Matthew Arnold's "Lines to a Gipsy Child," the teaching of the East, the beliefs of General Gordon and Robert Browning, and many others down to Rudyard Kipling's yarns—what are they but faint shadowings of a truth which, if Mrs. Campbell Praed is right, is being absolutely demonstrated here to-day? "Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting," said Wordsworth, but Nyria, when reborn, did not, it seems, forget.

First Impressions of the Theatre.

I.—FROM THE OUTSIDE. By WILLIAM T. STEAD.

THIS is the first of a series of articles on the Theatre by one who, until his fifty-fifth year, has never witnessed any stage play other than the Passion Play of Ober Ammergau. In the present preliminary paper an attempt is made to explain and to excuse, perhaps even to justify, or at least to condone, the theory of the conduct of life which kept the writer outside the playhouse until, after thirty-three years of active journalistic labour, he has decided to undertake a personal tour of inquiry through all the Theatres of London, the results of which will be reported month by month when the theatrical season opens in October. In the intervening months will be published interviews with leading actors, actresses, managers, and dramatic critics.

I.—AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

How comes it that I should have reached my fifty-fifth year without ever having been to the theatre? To answer that question in the simplest, frankest fashion is the first duty I owe to my readers.

STARTING POINT.

I was born and brought up in a home where life was regarded ever as the vestibule of Eternity, and where everything that tended to waste time, which is life in instalments, was regarded as an evil thing. In nothing is there a greater contrast than between the ordinary conception of time of the man in the street and that which prevails in the Puritan household. To one, time is often a bore, a thing to be killed, and one of the chief arts of life is how to pass it as quickly as possible. To the other, time is the most precious of things, graciously given to mortal man as an invaluable trust for all manner of uses, on the right employment of which from day to day and from hour to hour depends our eternal welfare. We lived our early days in the spirit of the opening lines of the familiar hymn :—

Time is earnest, passing by,
Death is earnest, drawing nigh ;
Sinner, wilt thou trifling be ?
Time and death appeal to thee.

Cecil Rhodes's bitter cry in the hour and article of death—"So much to do, so little done"—was a sentiment which found more or less articulate expression at the close of every day as the family assembled for evening prayers.

THE STEWARDSHIP OF TIME.

Each of us was born into a world full of duties and responsibilities which we could only discharge by the strenuous and unremitting use of every available waking hour. To mention only one thing, there were so many books to be read, there was so much to be learned of the world in which we lived, so much to be mastered before we could gain even a glimmering vision of the majesty and glory of past ages, that life was all too short. Instead of finding time hang heavy on our hands, we never had time enough to get through what ought to have been done. Being thus trained from earliest childhood to

the strenuous life, the starting point from which we looked at all questions differed *toto caelo* from that of those to whom *ennui* was a reality. To the latter leisure was given for amusement. To us it was lent for use, and woe be to the unprofitable servant who wasted the talent thus entrusted to his stewardship.

SUICIDE BY INSTALMENTS.

If life was spent as ever in the Taskmaster's eye, if upon our utilisation of the fleeting moment might depend the very salvation of souls—our own and those of our brethren—through the endless ages of eternity, it is obvious that amusement of all kinds would be sternly relegated to a subordinate position. We might amuse ourselves, but only in order to recuperate our energies for the diligent performance of the work of life. To make amusement the preoccupation of all our spare time, to regard it in any other light than as a means of the re-creation of mental and physical strength necessary to fit us adequately for the discharge of the daily duties, for the due performance of which we each of us had to answer hereafter before the judgment seat of the Eternal, was a monstrous perversion, a grievous sin. To kill time was to commit suicide by instalments.

THE DIABOLIC TRINITY.

Hence in our North Country manse a severe interdict was laid upon all time wasting amusements which did not directly minister to the restoration of moral, or mental, or physical energy, and especially was the interdict severe upon those methods of dissipation which were so fascinating as to make them dangerous rivals to the claims of duty. "Do you ever go to the Derby?" I asked a lad on Derby Day. "No, sir," he replied stoutly, "it is a temptation." He was right. But there were many other temptations than the racecourse. Among them in my youth three stood conspicuous from the subtlety of their allurement, and the deadly results which followed yielding to their seductions. The first was the Theatre, which was the Devil's Chapel; the second was Cards, which were the Devil's Prayer Book; and the third was the Novel, which was regarded as a kind of Devil's Bible, whose meretricious attractions waged an unholy competition against the reading of God's Word. Where

novel reading comes in Bible reading goes out, was a belief which, after all, has much to justify it in the experience of mankind.

NOVELS AND CARDS.

All three were on our *Index Expurgatorius*. I was in my teens before I was allowed to read Scott's novels, a concession granted on the ground that they were a species of literature apart from the ordinary romance. As for cards, to this day I cannot tell their names. Whist is to me as Chinese ; and as for Bridge, it is an unfathomed mystery. I can well remember the sentiment of horror, not unmixed with dread, when in our next door neighbour's house was discovered a pack of playing cards. It was as if the wedge of gold and the Babylonish garment had been found in the baggage of Achan. I comforted myself in my childish mind by reflecting that there was a solid wall between our home and the place where the Devil's Prayer Book lay, but the contact was too close to be pleasant. Even now I am not sure whether, in view of the havoc which Bridge has made, and the innumerable hours which are sacrificed to card-playing, the prejudice against cards was not well justified. As time wasters it would be hard to find their equal.

OBJECTIONS TO THE THEATRE.

It was, however, the Theatre which lay under a special ban. It combined in itself all the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil. It wasted time, it wasted money, it compelled late hours, it dissipated instead of re-creating energy, it was as fascinating as the cup of Circe, and it was often in its results as disastrous to the moral sense of its votaries.

To those who were in close contact with extremes of poverty and of misery, who had to scrape and save and economise every penny in order to keep going the various pious works entrusted to their care, there seemed something positively wicked in scattering away in a single night's pleasureing as many pennies as would have kept the collection going for half a year. The late hours which theatre-going entailed also prejudiced it in the eyes of those who were brought up in the faith that to be early to bed and early to rise was the beginning not of godliness, but of health and prosperity. Those who went to the theatre at night were never so fresh and fit for work next day. Worse still, instead of the play giving them a heartier zest for the plain, everyday duties of "the daily round, the common life," their minds were preoccupied with the memories of the mimic world in which they had passed so many delightful hours. It fevered and inflamed the mind. The prosaic task of next day seemed intolerably dull when contrasted with the fascination of the fairy realm of the stage.

THE STAGE AND MORALITY.

But all these objections to the theatre faded into insignificance before that which was, which is, and perhaps will ever be the one great outstanding objection to the stage. This objection is that it is hard enough to obey the Seventh Commandment, even if

you don't go to the theatre, but that it is a great deal more difficult to keep straight if you do. That is often laughed at as a Puritanical objection. But there is only too much truth in it. That the stage appeals to the passions is undeniable. Half the best plays turn upon the committal or the avoidance of adultery. To say that it is possible for the most exciting of all subjects to be discussed, not only without reserve, but with all the freedom and force of expression which the combined genius of author and actor can devise, without exposing the spectators, in whose veins boils the hot blood of youth, to considerable temptation, is nonsense.

A WORD FOR "CLOISTERED VIRTUE."

It may be an ordeal to which it may be right to expose our young men and maidens; there is a good deal to be said against a cloistered virtue. But the logical carrying out of Milton's principle of exposing the youngling to a knowledge of the utmost that Vice promises to her followers would take them to worse places, from which all parents would exclude their children. The prayer, "lead us not into temptation," seemed to us in those days inconsistent with theatre-going. For the inflaming of the senses, the spectacle of passionate love-making by beautiful women before the eyes of a crowded audience, is an added risk from which I must honestly confess I am grateful that I was shielded by the traditions of a Puritan home.

A PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

That I should have been swept off my feet by the play, that I should have fallen over head and ears in love with the leading actress, that, in short, the effect of play-going would have been to me like drinking brandy, I am free to confess. Perhaps I may be exceptionally weak or morbidly impressionable. I only speak for myself, and record my own experience. When I was twenty I came nearer hearing a play acted than I had ever done when I heard Mrs. Dallas-Glyn or Glyn-Dallas read "Antony and Cleopatra" at the Literary and Philosophical Society Lecture Room at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The good lady was no longer young. She was certainly not beautiful. But to me she was Cleopatra, and to this day, after thirty-five years, I can hear the tones of her voice, "I am dying, Egypt, dying!" and I never recall them without an almost painful shudder. For days I was out of myself, living with the serpent of old Nile, and fiercely, passionately resentful of her doom. If that were so when all the accessories were absent, and Cleopatra was only a stout lady in evening dress, sitting in a chair, reading, in turn, all the parts in the play, what would it have been if she had been the Cleopatra of the stage?

A ROMANTIC FOLLY OF YOUTH.

Three or four years earlier, when a lad of sixteen, I conceived a romantic devotion for a young actress whom I had never seen, but whose portrait I carried about with me in my breast-pocket for a couple of

years. She played Ophelia, among other parts, and it was in the very first dawn of my enthusiasm for Shakespeare. I was crazy enough about her merely from seeing her portrait as Ophelia and hearing the gossip of my acquaintances who went to the play. I used to haunt the square in which she lived, in the hope of seeing my idol at the window—alas! without ever realising my aspiration. A quarter of a century later, all unknowing of my boyish romance, she came to Mowbray House to see me, bringing with her daughters older than she was when I first feasted my eyes upon her photograph.

All this, it may be said, was very foolish. I do not demur to the criticism. But having learned what a particular kind of fool I am, I must admit that it would not have made it easier for me to do my duty in the office, in the church, and in the Sunday-school if I had been in the habit of adoring Ophelia from before the footlights.

THE LETHAL ACTRESS.

The temptation to go demented over actresses is, I believe, one from which few enthusiastic young men are immune. It is very natural. The actress is the first woman from whose lips they hear the vibrating accents of passion. D'Annunzio, in the "Flame of Life," expresses with characteristic eloquence what it constitutes the peculiar charm, the irresistible fascination of the actress. Describing the Foscarina, he says:—

She had suddenly become very beautiful, a nocturnal creature forged out of dreams and passions on an anvil of gold, a breathing image of immortal fate and eternal enigmas. . . . The heroic fidelity of Antigone, the fury of Cassandra, the devouring fever of Phaedra, the fierceness of Medea, the sacrifice of Iphigenia, Mura before his father, Polissena and Alcestes before the face of death, Cleopatra changeable like the wind and flame of the world, Lady Macbeth, that dreaming murderess of the little hands and the large lilies pearlyed over with dew and with tears; Imogen, Juliet, Miranda, and Rosamund and Jessica and Perdita, the sweetest souls and the most terrible and the most magnificent—were all in her, living in her body, flashing through her pupils, breathing in her mouth, that knew of honey and of poison, of the gemmed goblet and the cup of wormwood. . . . As she stood there, a creature made of perishable flesh and subject to the sad laws of time, an immeasurable mass of real and ideal life seemed to weigh upon her and widen round her, throbbing out the rhythm of her breath.

It may be said that the passionate homage of a lovesick youth is neither here nor there, that it passes as a fever, leaving behind only a memory of a fitful delirium, and that the lad is, perhaps, all the better for having worshipped in the silent recesses of his nature the incarnate representative of the heroines of the world.

THE SHATTERING OF THE IDEAL.

I admit there is nothing does any human soul so much good as a lofty, ideal passion—provided the object is worthy. But, on the other hand, there is hardly a worse thing in the world for the ardent and ingenuous youth, nurtured on the loftiest ideals of womanly purity, to bow in adoring homage before the idealised representative of her sex, and then in the very first transport of his boyish enthusiasm to be

blasted by the sneering scandal which so often attaches itself to the favourites of the theatre. "Fair she is, but frail as fair," that conviction is the first and worst and sometimes a deadly blow struck at that devotional reverence for womanhood which is the soul of chivalry and the inspiration of life. While it is distinctly a good thing for a lad to fall over head and ears in love with a good woman, few things are worse than to fall in love with a woman whose life tarnishes the honour of her sex. This I say, assuming that in neither case he ever meets in real life the goddess of his dreams.

THE EVIDENCE OF EXPERTS.

Heaven forbid that I should suggest that all actresses are frail. But the very success with which they simulate the emotions of the characters which they play suggests, as D'Annunzio says—

It was not on the stage only that she had cried out and suffocated her sobs, but she had loved, fought and suffered violently in her daily life for herself for her own soul, for her flesh and blood. What loves? What battles?

And he puts into the mouth of his heroine, the queen of the lyric stage, the terrible question to her lover:—

Tell me what was it you saw in me if not a corrupt creature, a body full of . . . remains of adventurous passions, a wandering actress who, elsewhere than on the stage, belongs to all and to none?

That is put with Italian freedom. But what is that Mr. Clement Scott told us all some five years ago? Speaking after thirty-seven years' experience of London theatres, this popular oracle of the *Daily Telegraph* declared:—

It is nearly impossible for a woman to remain pure who adopts the stage as a profession. . . . A woman who endeavours to keep her purity is almost of necessity foredoomed to failure in her career. It is an awful thing to say, and it is still more terrible that it is true, but no one who knows the life of the green-room will dare deny it.

If these things be so, it seems to me that the interdict on the stage that still restrains multitudes of our youth from attending the representation of stage plays is capable of being defended by very strong arguments.

THE TEST OF EXPERIENCE.

In the small world in which I lived as a boy no one who regarded life as a serious thing ever went to the theatre. A religious playgoer seemed almost as absurd a collocation of terms as a Christian drunkard. The theatre was emphatically of the world, worldly. Of those of my acquaintances who went to the theatre, I do not remember ever having seen one who seemed to have got any moral or intellectual impulse towards higher things by his theatre-going, while not a few showed only too palpable signs of moral deterioration. It may be otherwise to-day. Judging the modern stage as the rankest of outsiders, it does not seem to me from the notices I read in the newspapers that the majority of the pieces which attract the patronage of the public make any pretence of being more than midriff-tickling time-wasters, while some of them are admittedly not calculated to foster either a strenuous or even a moral life.

THE GREAT STUMBLING BLOCK.

As to the personal character of the actors and actresses I know nothing except by common report, which is often a common liar. But to my poor thinking, the character of the actors and actresses cannot be left out of account. A notoriously immoral actress does more to deprave the public conscience by her life than she can possibly redeem it by the most admirable representation of heroines of the most immaculate virtue. For every immoral actress who has an opportunity of commanding the admiration and exciting the devotion of men by her genius on the stage inevitably impairs their antipathy to vice. When the sinner is so adorable her sin appears venial—a negligible quantity—and no one can regard licentiousness with indifference without to some extent lowering his moral standard. And the greater her genius, the more irresistible becomes the temptation to tolerate her adulteries. Not until the standard of morality is as high on the stage as it is, say, among the members of a church choir—not a very impossible standard this—do I see how it will be possible to overcome the reluctance of a very great number of very good people to recognise the theatre as an indispensable agency for the moral and intellectual elevation of the community.

NEVERTHELESS.

But as I grew older and saw more of life, and realised how often the struggle for an unattainably, lofty ideal stands in the way of securing benefits which might have been ours if we would but have been content with second best, I began to doubt whether the policy of abstention does not purchase the safety of the abstainer by permanently increasing the perils and the mischief to which the non-abstainers are exposed. Am I justified in saving my own soul alive by refusing to encounter a risk which, if I faced it, might make temptation less for others? If by abstention you could efface the theatre from the world there might be something said for adopting such a course—on the assumption that the influence of the stage as it now exists is on the whole demoralising. But as no amount of abstention will have any other effect beyond that of throwing the whole control of the theatre into the hands of those who do not look at life from our standpoint, persistence in such a policy is not obviously justifiable.

THE TWOFOLD QUESTION.

After much consideration of the matter, I came to see that the problem resolves itself into two, both questions of fact on which it may be possible to contribute some first-hand information. The first is, how far does the modern stage deserve to be regarded as—to paraphrase Matthew Arnold's definition of the Deity—"a stream of tendency not ourselves making, for righteousness"? The second is, whether there are sufficient numbers of persons holding the Puritan view of the theatre for their abstention or their attendance to make any difference, one way or the other, to the character of the stage.

Is the Theatre a power making for righteousness? My definition of righteousness is exceeding broad. I am willing to regard it as a tendency operating in the direction of righteousness if it contributes to the innocent recreation and general mirth of mankind. I do not insist that it shall always "purify the passions through pity and fear"; I shall be well content if, after careful observation of the plays which are being acted on the London stage, it seems to me they tend to increase the happiness and elevate the thought of the audience more than they contribute to inflame their passions or waste their time.

THE THEATRE IN THE PAST.

Without going into any long historical retrospect, we may take it as common ground that there have been periods when the theatres were so pestilential from a moral point of view that the only thing decent people could do was to keep away from them. In Ancient Rome the whole authority of the Christian Church was used in opposition to the theatre, whose unspeakable corruption had compelled the interference of pagans like Domitian and Trajan. Professor Ward admits that when Constantine suppressed the theatre, "the art of acting had become the pander of the lewd, or frivolous itch of eye or ear, and the theatre had contributed its utmost to the demoralisation of the world."

It was much the same in England at the beginning and the end of the seventeenth century. Mr. Green says of the later period of the Elizabethan drama:—"The grossness of the later comedy is incredible. Almost as incredible is the taste of the later tragedians for horrors of incest and blood." Again, speaking of the drama of the Restoration period, he says:—"Seduction, intrigue, brutality, cynicism, debauchery, found fitting expression in dialogue of studied and deliberate foulness."

Macaulay says, "From the day on which the theatres were reopened they became seminaries of vice, and the evil propagated itself. The profligacy of the representation soon drove away sober people. The frivolous and dissolute who remained required every year stronger and stronger stimulants."

It will, I think, be admitted that if the theatre were in such a state to-day we had better give it a wide berth. But it is not seriously asserted that our stage is in any such condition. What is the truth on the matter? How good is it? How bad is it? What is the truth about it?

MY PILGRIMAGE OF INQUIRY.

To answer that question I propose this year to undertake the pilgrimage of investigation suggested to me long ago by Sir Henry Irving and Miss Robins, the results of which I will place before my readers in due course, month by month. My first impressions may or may not be worth reading; they will at least be the first impressions of a mature mind brought for the first time into contact with the latest developments of the British stage.

(To be continued.)

The Most Pressing Question in South Africa To-day.

IS HONESTY THE BEST POLICY?

MR. LYTTELTON, His Majesty's Secretary of State for the Colonies, recently informed the British public that when the war ended in South Africa there was nothing left in the annexed Republics but blockhouses and entanglement wires. This frank confession of the result of the methods employed in South Africa is an appropriate preface or prelude to the Message which I brought back from South Africa to my countrymen at home. For the supreme question at the present moment in South Africa is not Chinese labour, is not the establishment of responsible government. It is the question of how soon and how honestly we intend to fulfil our legal obligations, to keep our pledged word, and pay our just debts to the people whose private property we destroyed so ruthlessly as to leave them "nothing but blockhouses and wire entanglements" on which to support their wretched existence.

MY MESSAGE.

The issue as it presents itself to our new fellow subjects is this : "Are all Englishmen liars?"

I regret to have to admit that it is the general opinion in the districts devastated by the war—not by any means confined to one party—that many of them are liars—systematic, deliberate, barefaced liars. [This, indeed, after Captain Montmorency's correspondence with the Colonial Secretary, may be taken for granted. When one Colonial Secretary gives away his predecessor in this fashion, no one need waste time in defending the truthfulness of Mr. Chamberlain. But this by the way.] "I have in my house," said a farmer in the Cape Colony, "a complete collection of all the proclamations issued during martial law. Every one of those is a lie. If they had taken my stock and my goods, and said they were stealing them, I should not have liked it, of course. But I would have liked it better than the way they took them, when they always promised to pay, and never kept their word."

IS HONESTY THE BEST POLICY?

The question of questions is whether the coming Ministry is to earn the same evil reputation as its predecessors. It will of course, in the first instance, be cheaper to cheat. But honesty is the best policy in the long run, and whatever number of millions may be saved by keeping up the present system of swindling our creditors out of their money, will cost us a pound for every shilling of which we succeed in cheating our new subjects. It is a very extraordinary thing how everything in South Africa always seems to bring us back to the Hague Conference. That great gathering of the representatives of all the States of the civilised world represents the highest point yet

gained in the evolution of the conscience of mankind. But, as it happened to the children of Israel in the wilderness, so it has happened to us in South Africa. When Moses was on the summit of Mount Sinai receiving from the hands of Jehovah the Tablets of the Law, the chosen people selected that very moment for making the Golden Calf and betaking themselves to an orgie of idolatrous worship. It was just so with us. Lord Pauncefote had hardly succeeded in achieving with infinite pains the conclusion of the Arbitration Convention, than the Government which instructed him, and confirmed his action, scornfully repudiated the Boers' plea for arbitration, and insisted upon referring all questions in dispute to the arbitrament of the sword.

That, it will be said, is ancient history. But the British Government at the Hague did not confine itself to the framing of the Convention of Arbitration. Through their delegates, Sir John Ardagh and Sir John Fisher, they were equally forward in framing the Convention of the Rules of War. The Government which instructed these delegates, and which approved the result of their labours, no sooner found themselves at war than with almost incredible cynicism they violated one by one almost every law which they had in concert with all civilised Powers drawn up for the humanising of war.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE AND PRIVATE PROPERTY IN WAR.

Not once, but on three several occasions, the Hague Conference solemnly affirmed the principle that private property must be respected; not once, but thrice, it explicitly placed the interdict of civilisation upon looting. Pillage was expressly forbidden even in a place taken by assault. No requisitions in kind were to be demanded from the inhabitants excepting on the authority of the commander in the locality occupied, and in every case when such requisitions were demanded they were to be paid for as far as possible in ready money; if not, receipts were to be given—in order that payment might be made afterwards. So far did the Conference carry the principle of the inviolability of private property that even firearms and material of war, if they belonged to private persons, could only be taken possession of by the military authorities on condition that they were to be restored at the conclusion of peace, and indemnities paid for them. It was further provided that no villages, habitations, or buildings that were not defended were to be attacked during war.

PRIVATE LARCENY AND HOUSEBREAKING.

It is unfortunately beyond dispute that from the generals to the camp-followers these solemn inter-

national rules for the humane conduct of war were constantly set at naught by the British in South Africa. Nothing came amiss to the omnivorous military locust, from family Bibles to plate-glass mirrors. Household furniture was carted into town and sold by public auction for the benefit of the military burglars. They made no distinction between houses of Boers on commando and those who were prisoners of war, or even of those who had come over to the British side. What they could not steal they destroyed. Most of this was done without even the semblance of military necessity.

WHOLESALE DEVASTATION.

Quite distinct from these acts of individual thieving was the wholesale systematic devastation of the whole countryside by denuding columns. The track of British forces across the veldt was marked by the clouds of smoke which arose from the farmhouses which, with all their contents, were given to the flames. Sheep were butchered, often only half butchered, and left to die in thousands. All stock which could not be driven off were slaughtered. Wells were filled up, dams burst, fruit trees cut down. The military besom of destruction swept across the veldt, destroying with ruthless precision the accumulated savings of generations of peaceful toil. For the most of this devastation of private property, which the Hague Conference said should be inviolable, no compensation has as yet been paid, and from time to time their spokesmen repudiate any responsibility to compensate these victims on the preposterous plea that at one time or another farmhouses harboured the enemy—an excuse which would justify, if allowed, the destruction of all private property in every invaded territory.

Now the obligation to compensate the Boers for the confiscation and destruction of their private property is one which the present Government has refused to face. Although they were signatories of the Hague Convention, they have violated all its more important provisions, and these wrongs remain to this day without redress. Whether the coming Liberal Government will recognise their obligations to make good their predecessor's default is one of the first questions that will confront the new Cabinet.

SHALL WE PAY OUR DEBTS?

One of the first, but not the first. The first will be to decide what they must do to give effect to the solemn and public declaration made by Mr. Chamberlain when he visited South Africa, that all the receipts given by the British officers for goods and stock which they requisitioned must be honoured by the British Government. His words were that "a receipt given by a British officer was as good as a Bank of England note." Will it be believed by those whose faith in an Englishman's word has survived even the crucial test of the story of the war, that so far from this promise being kept, the payment of these receipts is the exception rather than the rule? Such, however, is the simple fact. The transaction was one of comp-

pulsory purchase of goods and stock for the use of the army, and was as much the incurring of a lawful debt as if the goods had been purchased from a foreigner in Hamburg or New York. The obligation to honour these receipts, or "chits" as they are called in India, can only be ignored by a scandalous breach of faith that injures the honour of every British officer whose name is appended to these documents and covers the British Government with disgrace.

HOW WE ARE NOT PAYING THEM : (1) COLLECT THE RECEIPTS.

No doubt they ought to be as good as Bank of England notes. But if the Bank of England honoured its notes as the British Government has up to the time of writing honoured its officers' receipts, the value of a £5 note would to-day not be 10s. The dodges, the low disreputable tricks by which some men who act and speak in the name of the Empire have evaded their obligations, can hardly be credited. The first thing they did in some districts was to send round before the war was over, and demand the giving up of the receipts. A great many were collected—the unfortunate holder having no option but to obey the orders of the soldiers. These receipts were then presumably destroyed, for nothing was heard of them any more, and the former holders, on demanding payment, were told that until they could produce their receipt no attention could be paid to their complaint. That was the first move.

(2) LOSE THE RECEIPT.

The second move was resorted to after the war. All holders of receipts were ordered to present them to the authorities for investigation. They responded to this appeal, and handed in their receipts as requested. After a time, hearing nothing from the authorities, they applied for payment. They were then told in a very great number of cases—one of my informants, a lawyer of high standing in the Free State, told me that the proportion was about 30 per cent.—that in the confusion consequent upon the conclusion of the war and the return of the troops, their receipts were lost and nothing could be done. It was not denied that the receipts had been handed in. But all trace of them had disappeared. The creditor, therefore, who had entrusted his documents at his debtor's request to the debtor for examination, thus found himself by the debtor's own negligence debarred from prosecuting his claim.

(3) INVENT AN EXCUSE FOR REFUSING TO PAY.

This was pretty bad. But the resources of official chicanery were far from being exhausted. When the receipt was not lost, but was found to be in good order, it might be supposed that it would be paid at last. Not a bit of it. The next step was to discover or to invent some pretext for refusing to pay the sum due. A corporal, who usually knew nothing of Dutch, was sent into the claimant's district to inquire, first,

whether the holder of the receipt had been on commando after the date of the receipt, and, secondly, whether he had broken the oath of neutrality. In many cases the corporal satisfied himself with the most perfunctory inquiries, which were naturally addressed to those who could speak English, and who had taken the British side. In the Republics there are many persons of the same name, and the British corporal may be pardoned for confusing Piet with Paul or of confounding some aged Oom Jan with his second cousin. Neither can it be wondered at if the enemies of the claimant were quick to make statements to his detriment which the corporal was utterly unable to verify or check. In most cases, therefore, he returned with the form filled in affirmatively. An Englishman formerly employed in this service assured me that to his own knowledge the information brought back was often incorrect. He once sent out four soldiers to report on the same case. Each brought back a different report, and every report he subsequently found was incorrect. The official, however, does not go behind the formal report. The next step is to write and inform the claimant that as he had been on commando, or had broken the oath of neutrality, no money will be paid him. Of course this is simply illegal. The fact that a burgher continued to perform his military duty to the State in no way justified the repudiation of an obligation to pay for the goods which he had bought from his farm on requisition. That, however, does not concern the authorities.

Even this, however, was not all. It was found that in many cases not even the malevolence of neighbours, or the spite of a National Scout, or the blunderings of a British corporal, could secure a fatal report on either of the two heads. It was therefore necessary to invent some other pretext. If the claimant had not been on commando, perhaps some of his relations had. One old Boer was refused payment on the ground that his son, a man of forty-five, hundreds of miles off, had remained on commando. Still more monstrous was another case. A most respectable Boer, whose son is studying medicine in Edinburgh, was refused payment on the ground that another son, a boy in his teens, had broken out of the Concentration Camp. As the father was a prisoner of war in India at the time, he could not possibly control his son's actions. That did not matter. Any excuse would do so long as his receipt was dishonoured.

(4) DISALLOW ALL LARGE CLAIMS.

There still remained the large class of claims made by firms who were protected burghers, tradesmen carrying on business within the British lines, and whose goods were taken or destroyed on the plea of military necessity. Not even any of the foregoing excuses could be alleged in this case. Thereupon, with an audacity which almost compels admiration, they were ruled out on the strength of a decision arrived at by a body called the Central Judicial Commission, that "no claims by large firms would be

allowed." One British colonist who had commanded a force of irregulars in the war told me that they had taken £25,000 of his stock, and refused to pay him a penny, on the ground that he could afford to lose it. Another large firm in Bloemfontein had its claim for £5,000 for a store at Vredefort, which was burned by Driscoll's Scouts, disallowed on the plea that no claims by large firms were to be paid.

(5) EMPLOY THE CIRCUMLOCUTION OFFICE.

Even now the resources of John Bull, in his new rôle of Jeremy Diddler, were not exhausted. Some receipts still remain whose holders could not be put out of court on any of the pleas, preposterous and otherwise, invented for the purpose of cheating the holders of the receipts which Mr. Chamberlain said were as good as Bank of England notes. The machinery of the Circumlocution Office is then set up. The luckless holder is told that his claim has been sent for examination, let us say, to Bloemfontein. In due course a reply is received that the matter has been referred to Cape Town. More delay, more inquiries, more correspondence. At last news comes that it is being examined into at Pretoria—where it is still being examined into. All the while the luckless creditor of the State, who is often penniless and almost starving, is kept dancing attendance on the compensation offices, while he had much better have been at work on his farm.

(6) REFUSE THEM ACCESS TO THE COURT.

But, it may be contended, have not these sufferers access to the Court? Here again we are confronted by the subtlety with which the British have taken precautions against being compelled to remedy the injustice which they have committed. No action can be brought against individual officers, for they are covered by the Indemnity Act. No action can be taken against the Crown unless the Crown first concedes permission to its subjects to prosecute it in its own Courts. As this permission can only be secured in London, it is practically unattainable by ninety-nine out of every hundred of the sufferers. The old English maxim that there is no wrong without the remedy in law does not hold good in the latest additions to the possessions of the Crown.

(7) PRODUCE ABSENT WITNESSES.

If the case of the holder of signed receipts is hard, the unfortunates who had been put off with the word of honour of a British officer are naturally still worse off. To do them justice most of the officers who have given their word of honour are ready enough to give evidence to that effect. But they are scattered all over the world, and what can the poor claimant do? Even when the authorities do not deny the fact that the claim is genuine, and that the word of an officer and a gentleman was really pledged, they do their utmost to dishonour their obligation. When Lord Roberts entered Bloemfontein, he took from the farm of John Steyn, the President's brother, sheep to the value of

£2,000. Lord Roberts personally promised payment to Mr. Steyn, who naturally did not like to insist on a formal receipt in writing from the British Commander-in-Chief. When he applied for payment next day he was put off with some excuse, but no attempt was made to repudiate the liability. It was not paid, however. Months passed, Lord Roberts returned home, the bill was still unpaid. And the war came to an end. But in peace, as in war, the authorities shirked payment. At last Mr. Steyn could stand it no longer, and he threatened to make a public scandal. Then the authorities so far relented as to offer him a payment of about 7s. 6d. in the £. He rejected the offer, and declared his intention of proceeding to Europe and of demanding from Lord Roberts himself the fulfilment of his promise. Then, and not till then, the authorities gave way and paid him in full. *Ex uno discé omnes.*

THE DEDUCTION FROM ALL THIS.

The moral of all this is that the Boers individually are being taught by the most practical of all methods that the word of England is a hollow fraud. But just imagine what such a conviction will mean in the future when the whole prosperity and contentment of the new colonies depends upon the degree of confidence with which we can inspire our new subjects in the honesty and good faith of the British Empire.

A SINISTER PRECEDENT.

Is it not inconceivable that any British official, military or civil, should thus for a second time teach the Boers that our bond is as worthless as our word? Lord Milner surely must know well the origin of the first trek from the Cape Colony. When we emancipated the slaves of the Dutch Boers we paid them at less than their market value, and paid them moreover with notes which could only be cashed in London. Most of the Boers never were able to cash them at all, and the few who got the notes paid found that the bank charges, etc., swallowed up 50 per cent. of their face value. It was the deep resentment occasioned by this piece of sharp practice, or, if you like, of sheer stupidity, that poisoned the mind of the founders of the Republics against the British Government. And now, with the history of a century before us to teach us the peril of dishonouring our acceptances, we have done the same thing all over again on a far more gigantic scale, with absolutely no excuse.

It is not very surprising that the descendants of these men regard with cynical scepticism the promises of the British to pay their debts. Nevertheless, this very fact will increase the immense effect that would be produced if once, for the very first time in the history of the two races, a British Government were honourably to discharge its financial obligations to the South African Dutch.

THE DEBTS OF THE REPUBLICS.

The obligation to pay the debts of the Republics whose assets we have annexed is too obvious to be denied. In the case of the Rothschild loan no one has ventured to dispute our liability. But the Rothschilds are strong and rich, and it would not pay to cheat them. There are, unfortunately, a great number of creditors of the late Republics whose claims are just as well founded, but who are neither strong nor rich. Their claims are roughly divided into two classes: (1) the claims against the Republics for salaries due to their officials unpaid at the time when the annexation took place; (2) claims for goods supplied on the order of the Boer Governments for the use of the armies in the field. Both these claims are sound in law. The new Government has ransacked the archives of the Republics in order to discover claims which it makes against debtors who owed money to the Republics. But, while it assumes all the rights and rigorously collects all the debts of the late Governments, it very often cynically ignores their obligations. It has recently so far modified this line of action as to concede that where debtor and creditor are the same person the creditor may pay himself and hand over the balance of his debt to the Government. But where the creditor is not also a debtor, he is left without redress.

THE NEED FOR A JUDICIAL COMMISSION.

The very first duty of the new Cabinet in South Africa after selecting its High Commissioner will be to appoint a small, mixed Judicial Commission, composed, say, of an English judge and some of the five Chief Justices of Africa, with military and farming assessors, to hold an immediate inquiry into all claims which are still outstanding, to examine into and report upon all the claims in which a *prima facie* case is made out to prove that the authorities have on one pretext or another shirked their obligations and cheated their creditors. The money due is a war debt, and must be met honourably, like any other war debt, no matter how much it may be. Such a Commission would make short work of the circumlocution machinery of the War Office. By the aid of sub-commissions it could speedily ascertain what sum was really due, and that sum, whatever it may be, should be paid over at once to those to whom it is due. It is monstrous to say that we refuse to pay for South African sheep which we took by process of compulsory sale, when we should never dream of shirking payment of a bill for an equal number of carcasses of New Zealand mutton. Of course, the incoming Ministers may shrink from recognising a duty which might entail the necessity of appealing to Parliament for funds. If they do we shall lose South Africa, and, what is more, we shall deserve to lose it. We cannot build up our Empire by bilking our creditors.

W. T. STEAD.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—Burns.



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

THE CHINAMAN (reading): "The Japanese have taken the Russian positions. . . . Would it not be more exact to say the Chinese positions?"

threatening to crush them both, which gives a good idea of the enormous cost of the war in human lives, whoever it is who may win in the end.

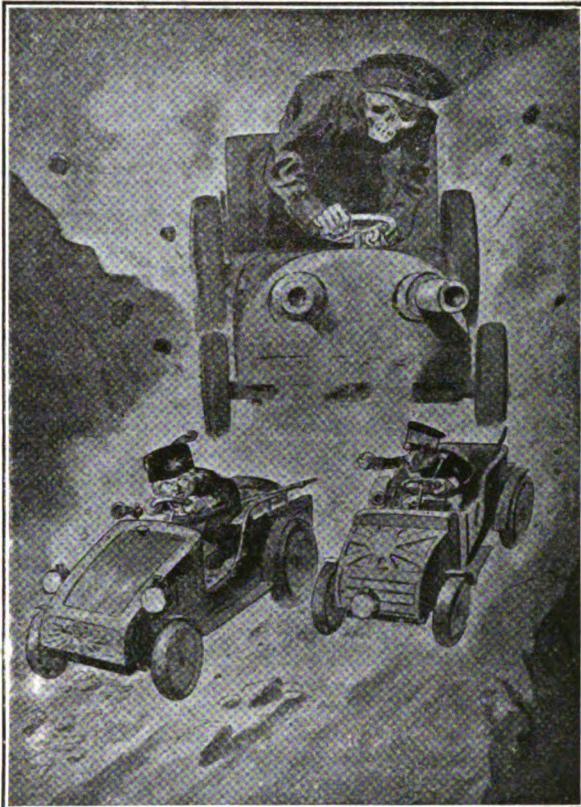
We are able to give a Japanese cartoon dealing with the Russian Peril to Asia, which is just as real to the Asiatic as ever the Yellow Peril can be to Europe. The drawing of the octopus is well worked out, although the Russians might object to the direction given to some of the tentacles.

The Chinese point of view as to the war is given very well in the cartoon of *Pasquino*, which may serve a good purpose in reminding the world that Manchuria is, after all, Chinese territory.

A remarkably well-drawn cartoon is that of *Life*, which shows the clouds in the Far East in the semblance of bears flying away before the light of the rising sun of Japan.

From the two French cartoons on the war given here it will be seen that opinion in that country

THE cartoon papers continue to devote most of their space to the war in the Far East, this being especially the case with the Continental Press. *Kladderadatsch*, evidently inspired by the Gordon Bennett race, has a most grim cartoon depicting the two combatants pursued by Death on a motor-car,

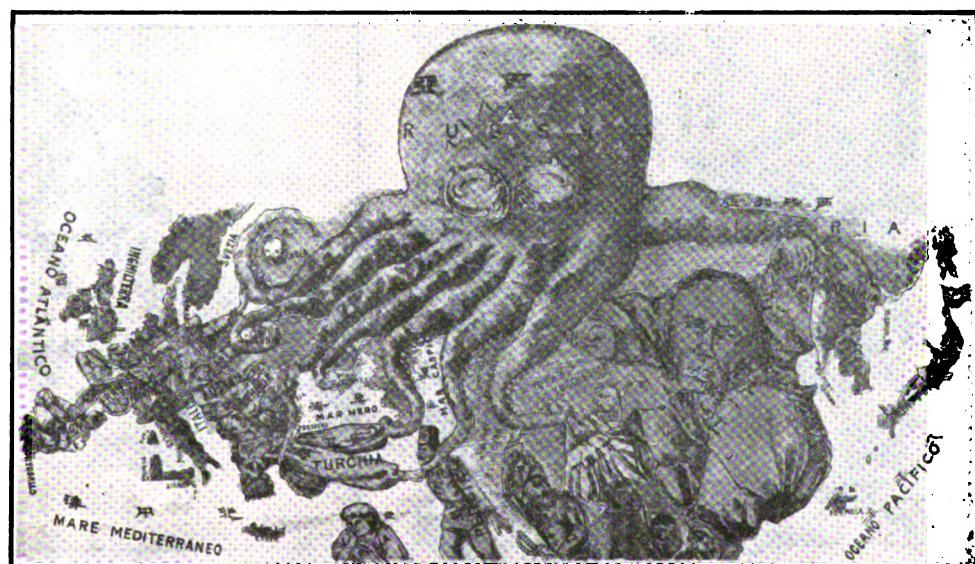


Kladderadatsch.]

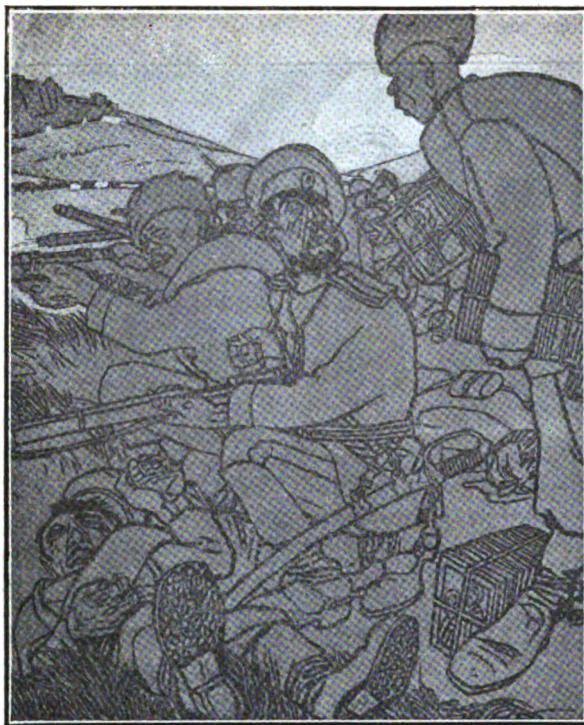
[June 4.

Death the Chauffeur.

Both pay attention to the other, yet neither observes the third who threatens both with destruction; Death follows closely in their path.



A Japanese Cartoon to illustrate the Russian Peril.

*Simplicissimus.***How the Russians Wage War.**

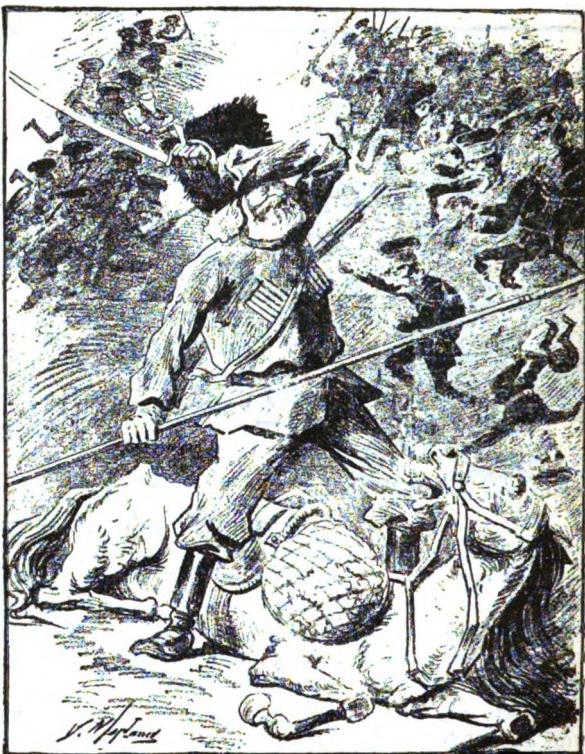
In the firing line:—"Ammunition?" "No. Eikons!"

by no means unanimously in favour of either of the combatants.

The British action in Tibet calls for considerable

*Life.***The Light of Asia.**

[June 9.]

FRENCH VIEWS OF THE WAR.*La Silhouette.*

[June 5.]

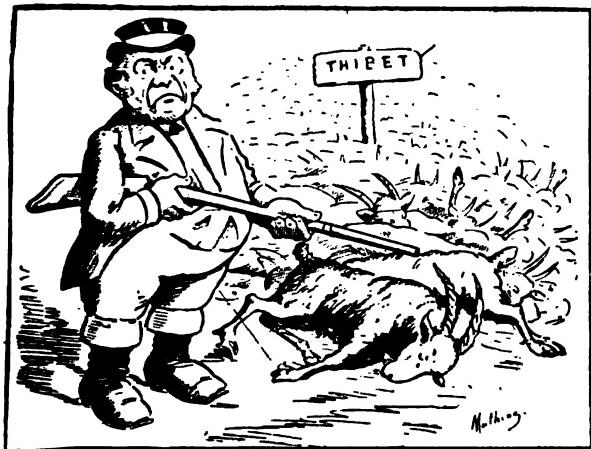
Russia: "The wretched little creatures! It will be necessary to kill them to the very last man."

comment at the hands of the cartoonists. The most scathing are those published in the French papers, although the American cartoon is very *à propos*.

*Le Grelot.*

[June 5.]

The End of an Eagle.



Le Nationaliste.]

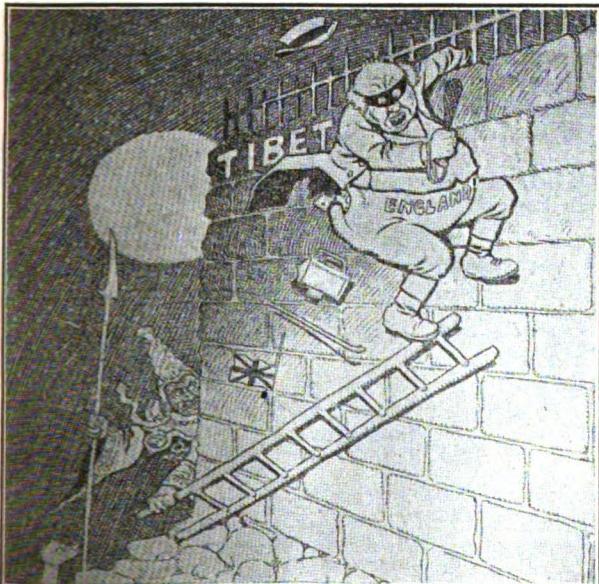
[May 2].

JOHN BULL: "To gain gold I can recommend lead."

The recent heavy expenditure for military purposes proposed in Austria is the excuse for the rather cruel cartoon of the *Neue Glühlichter*, showing a puny figure grasping a huge rifle and completely overshadowed by his neighbours.

From South Africa come two interesting cartoons, one of which shows the new link of Empire introduced by the bringing of Chinese labour to the Rand.

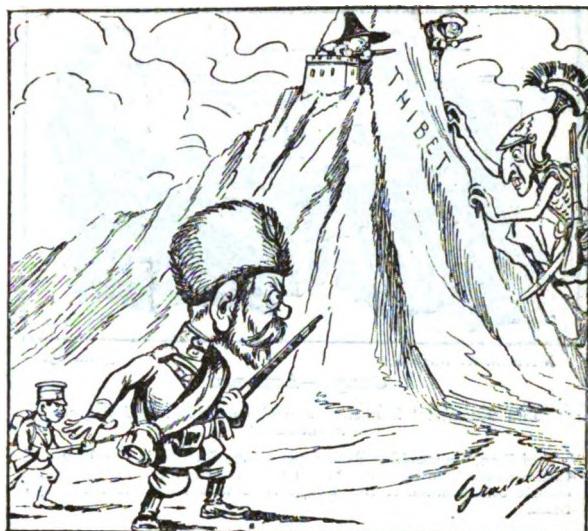
The De Beers Company as fair game for taxation, and



Le Petit Parisien.]

Help! Help!

"Fear is entertained for the safety of the British expedition to Thibet. The line of communication with the Indian frontier has been cut."—News item.



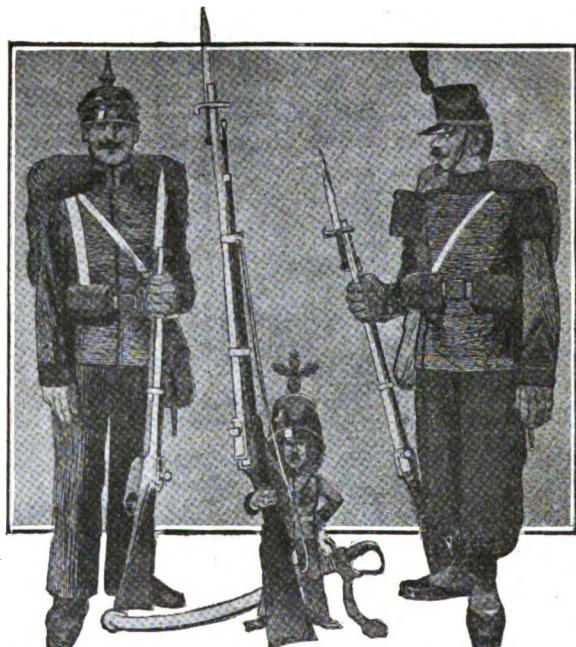
Le Grelot.]

[Paris.]

The Question of Thibet.
A French View of English Neutrality.

the apparent unwillingness of Dr. Jameson's Government to do the taxing, inspire another cartoon.

The cartoon of the *Melbourne Punch*, depicting the demon of bribery, is a very striking one, although it

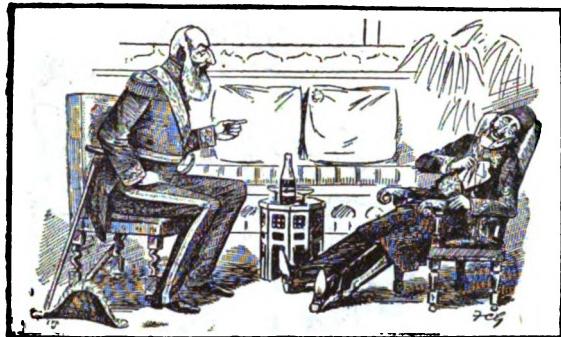


Neue Glühlichter.]

[June 17].

The Brave Austrian, between his French and German military neighbours.

AUSTRIA: "I will not allow my position as a Great Power to be questioned!"



Westminster Gazette.]

Congo—Armenia.

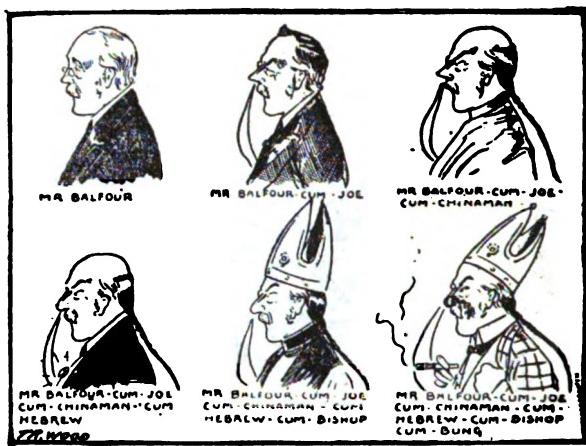
[June 25.

THE SULTAN: "Mon cher Léopold, comme ils sont drôles, ces moralistes!"

Earl Percy, in speaking during the Congo Debate in the House of Commons last Thursday, said that Turkey is one of the Powers giving earnest consideration to the British Note with regard to the Congo State.

gives the impression that Australia is only now threatened by corruption.

The *Bulletin* gives the views of the British money-



Echo.]

The Evolution of Mr. Balfour.

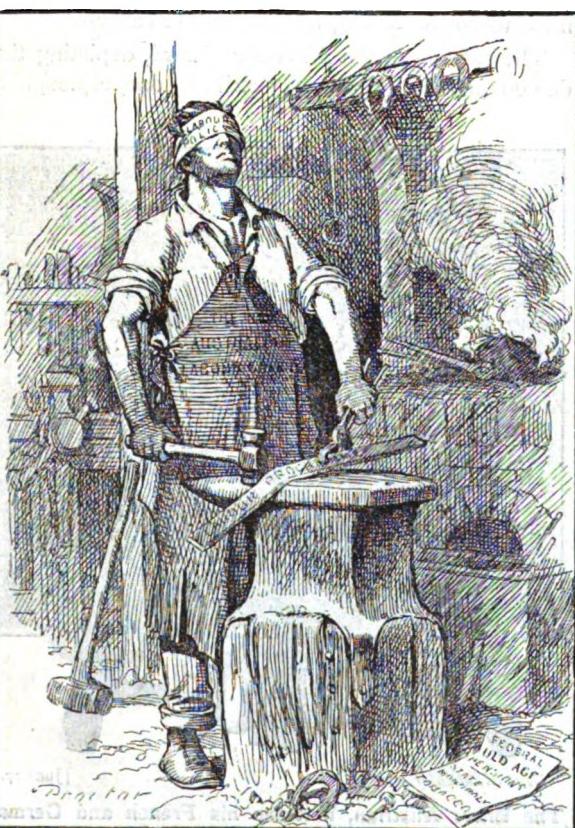
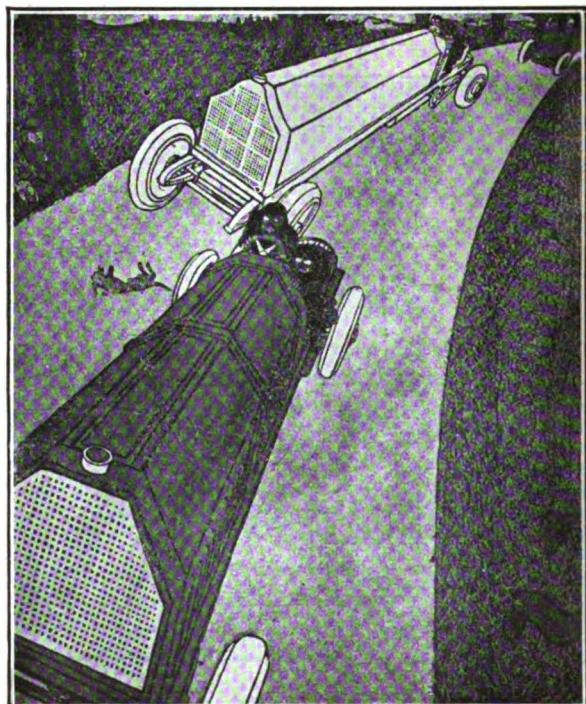
[June 25.

lender on the new Labour Ministry, a subject which is also dealt with by the cartoonist of *Britannia*.

The Gordon Bennett race and the dangers of such enormous speeds are well dealt with in the German cartoon reproduced.

The transformation of Mr. Balfour, as it appears to his political adversaries, is shown in the *Echo* cartoon.

The chief of "F. C. G.'s" cartoons are given on a special page.



Britannia.]

"If he ne'er had struck so blindly."

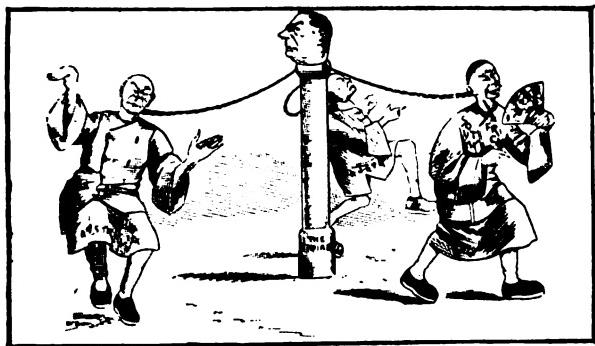
Australia has lately been suffering severely from the deterrent nature of its legislation.

[June.

Simplicissimus.]

The Gordon Bennett Race.

Forward for Germany! Whatever happens! To be prepared for every emergency we have taken a clergyman with us in the petrol tank!



South African News.]

[June 1.

"The issue might be the Chinese question, the introduction of whom into the Transvaal he fully justified. . . . He appealed to them to bind the Colonies to the Homeland." — Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham, May 12th, 1904.

The Chinese Convention applies to all the British Colonies and possessions.—*Reuter's cable*, May 13th, 1904.



South African News.]

[May 25.

In the Sweet By-and-By.

[In the House of Assembly, on Friday, Mr. Theo. Schreiner besought the House not to impose a diamond tax, adding, "De Beers is a good milk cow—milk it by-and-by."]

JIM THE DAIRYMAN (to Milkman Jagger): "Wot? milk this 'ere pore, tender, delliket little creetur? Get out! You ought to be ashamed o' yerself!"



Bulletin.]

[May 5.

Confidence Restored.

[LONDON, April 27.—The formation of a Labour Ministry in the Commonwealth has absolutely unaffected the prices of Colonial stocks in London.—*Cable.*]

COWEN: "Watson, Watson, Premier. That's the man who thopped them coming to me for a new Federal loan. I think my monish ith going to be safe, after all."

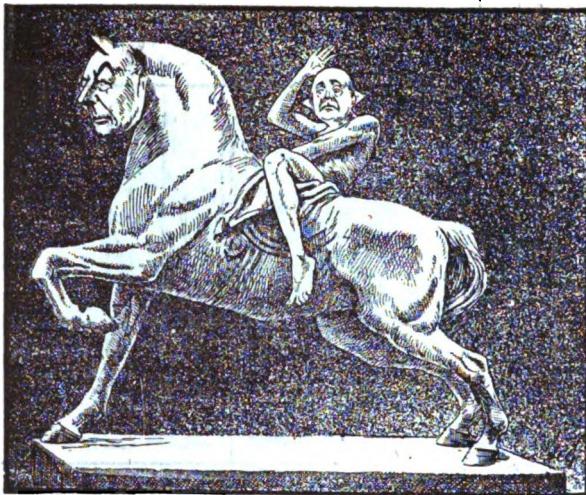


Melbourne Punch.]

[May 12.

An Undesirable Immigrant

Who must be kept out of White Australia.



Westminster Gazette.]

[May 25.

"Fiscal" Energy.

Will he keep on?

(With apologies to G. F. Watts, R.A., and his group "Physical Energy" in the Quadrangle at Burlington House.)



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 1.

The Situation.

"Hii's gitting away with me," sez Brer Rabbit, "en I'm gwineber be squash'd ef you don't help me!" sezee.

Brer Fox 'spond dat he got er monst'us lot er trubble with his own Brer Arthur, en he gwineber wait en see w'at de eend er de bizness wuz gwineber be.

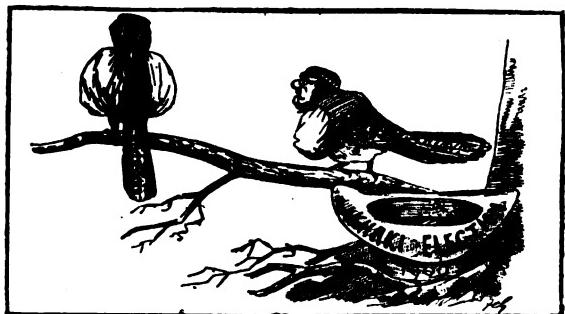


Westminster Gazette.]

[June 6.

The Triumph of Bacchus.

MR. BALFOUR: "There! It doesn't want another touch. It's a masterpiece!"

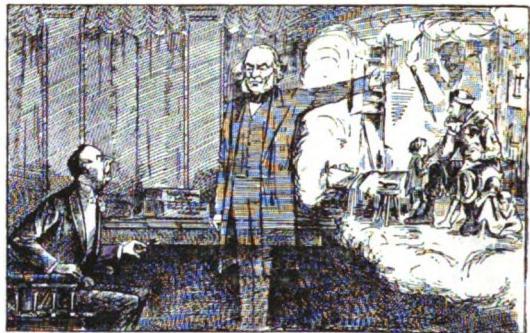


Westminster Gazette.]

[June 9.

The Same Nest.

THE BUNG BIRD: "You needn't be so nasty and stand-offish. We both came out of the same nest, and you had no more of a Mandate than I have."



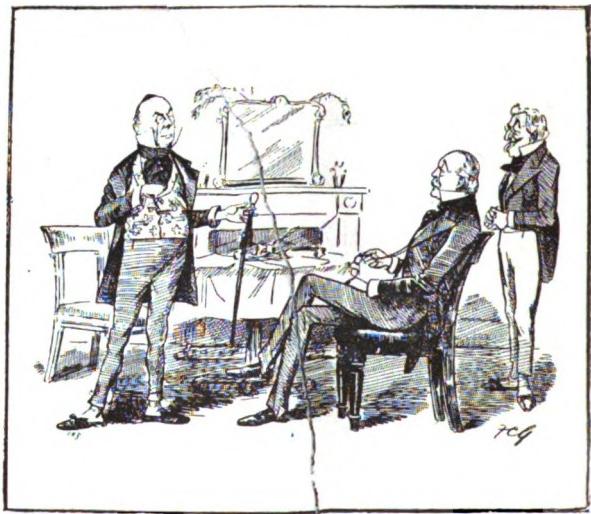
Westminster Budget.]

[June 10.

A Warning from the Past.

THE GHOST OF COBDEN: "Protection is nothing new; the country has suffered from it before. There, Mr. Chamberlain, is a picture of a labourer's home in the days which you are trying to bring back again."

(The "picture" is after a cartoon by John Leech in *Punch* in 1844, entitled "The Home of the Rich Bu:ner.")



Westminster Budget.]

[June 17.

The Spring in the Autumn.

MR. MICAWBER: "You find us at present established on what may be designated as a small and unassuming scale; but you are aware that I have, in the course of my career, surmounted difficulties and conquered obstacles. You are no stranger to the fact that there [have been periods of my life when it has been requisite that I should pause, until certain expected events should turn up; when it has been necessary that I should fall back, before making what I trust I shall not be accused of presumption in terming—a spring. The present is one of those momentous stages in the life of man. You find me, fallen back FOR a spring; and I have every reason to believe that a vigorous leap will shortly be the result."—DAVID COPPERFIELD, Ch. xxvii.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE KING AS AMBASSADOR.

A CHARACTER SKETCH BY SIR G. PARKER, M.P.

If a cat may look at a King, a protectionist M.P. and Canadian novelist may surely be permitted to publish in the pages of *The Smart Set* a descriptive analysis of his Sovereign's character. This is what Sir Gilbert Parker has done in a very interesting article entitled "Edward VII.—Ambassador" in the July number. It is marked by only one unconscious touch of uncourtierlike frankness, due solely to the omission of inverted commas. King Edward, says his eulogist, "is not slim." The context shows what he means, but the omission of the inverted commas raises a smile. Apart from this slight flaw the article is of laudation all compact, as may be seen from the following condensed extract of the appreciation of the Sovereign by his subject:—

SUCCESSFUL IN DIPLOMACY.

King Edward is not slim, and his policy has no slimness. Let us briefly inquire into those qualities which make the King successful as a diplomatist, which give him his personal equipment. He has, by his intelligence and skill, won the admiration of intellectual men. He has been called shrewd, but I prefer to think of him as a man of temperament and imagination, with an instinct as keen as that of dramatist, or painter, and with the impulses of the instinct rationalised by wide and high experience, and by the best of knowledge—that directly gained *viva voce* from the ablest men of the world. I believe that the King is naturally one of the most impulsive men in his empire, but his intellectual qualities, and his capacity for comparison, historical and immediate, his curious ability in feeling what "the other man is thinking," has steadied to powerful use that temperament which, left to flourish unhampered by the convention of duty, necessity, and high responsibility, might have been called genius. In truth the King has genius of a kind, if he is not to be called a genius, happily for himself. All the rare faculty for saying and doing the right thing, for remembering faces and incidents, and people and places—it is all the equipment of the man of temperament, it is the secret of his popularity. With such temperament as he possesses, there is also dormant in His Majesty a certain irascibility, due to his capacity to feel strongly, to the sharp decision of his mind. He is no waverer, he does not need to lean on others, and he has a keen impatience with the dull or the inane; but long ago the native irascibility was brought—and kept—under control. Still, the capacity to be wilful—to be impetuous, to be impulsive—lies at the very root of his strength.

HUMAN, SYMPATHETIC AND DEMOCRATIC.

The King speaks better than most men in his kingdom. He has a compelling voice, which easily commands, and would command were he the poorest man in his kingdom. For clearness and controlling power there is no voice in the two Houses of Parliament to equal it, save one. He is by nature intensely human, his heart is large, and his sympathies are alive in extreme degree; but here, again, in all that affects his public life, it does no more than give an air of actuality to all that he says and all that he does. He strikes the looker-on as being in earnest, as feeling first instinctively and thinking afterwards, which, after all, is the only source of logical or sound intellectual power.

The King has a marked intellectual accessibility, which is essential in a modern constitutional ruler. The movement of his mind is democratic, and his respect for custom and tradition is largely based upon a sense of the picturesque and an unusual sense of order—a taste for the historical sequence of things.

He is easily the most facile of all public men of contemporary history. In the words of the Transatlantic phrase, "he keeps his ear to the ground"; but he does more, for he catches the note of progress, the national inflection of hope of purpose, the indefinite but pervasive tendency, and he acts upon it promptly. This was the source of the *entente cordiale*. He negotiates with peoples, not with Governments, therefore his achievements are in the highest and truest sense national.

A FRIEND OF INTERNATIONAL PEACE.

The Transvaal, Ireland, France have been the most conspicuous and most difficult objects of his diplomatic purpose, and the results are equally conspicuous. The friend of peace, with a rare sense of what is fitting and what is in national good taste, with the keenest anxiety to spare the sensibilities of all, by a diplomatic intervention at home he prevents or allays many a bad impression abroad. His diplomacy is not confined to visits to other countries, it is a daily habit at home, and more than one actor-manager could tell of a suggestion from Marlborough House, and in latter days from Buckingham Palace, which postponed the presentation of a play or a song or a monologue internationally inopportune. This is the kind of thing which a Government never could do, which the King himself as king has no power to achieve, but which, as head of the people, he can accomplish by a request as imperative in its effect as a command by an intervention which none of his subjects resents. Because no law, no real power of statute or the sword, no penalty, lies behind the unwritten command of the king, it has the more genuine obedience.

THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

To the second June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Millet, the ex-Governor of Tunis, contributes a paper on the relations between France and England suggested by the recent agreement. Believing that this document can only be judged in the light of the past, he gives us a brilliant sketch of the relations between the two countries in modern times. It is curious to note how large a part is played by Egypt in the whole story, how constantly ill-feeling and strained relations are traceable to the coveted provinces on the Nile; and in M. Millet's opinion not the least commendable part of the Anglo-French Agreement is that which concerns the country where France wielded only, as he calls it, a magnificent wooden sword. He is delighted to see that obsolete weapon exchanged for liberty of action in Morocco. Unlike Egypt, he says, which is easy to take and difficult to keep, when once France is solidly established in Morocco, it will be impossible to dislodge her. Incidentally he protests against the part which some journalistic swashbucklers have shown at the isolation of Germany, and, he says, truly enough, that one does not isolate a strong Government, but one does expose oneself to its resentment. M. Millet concludes by drawing a striking contrast between the two countries—England always sticking close to the sea; France, on the contrary, more or less amphibious, but on the whole preferring dry land. And he draws the natural conclusion that two peoples with such different vocations ought to be on very good terms with one another.

SIR EDMUND MONSON ON MODERN DIPLOMACY.

SECRET TREATIES A THING OF THE PAST.

MR. CHARLES DAWBARN contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* a sketch of Sir Edmund Monson, our Ambassador in Paris, who is about to retire. Sir Edmund has had a varied diplomatic career, beginning in Paris during the Crimean War, then going to Italy, Budapest, Vienna, Monte Video, Copenhagen, Athens, Brussels, and many other places.

He became French Ambassador in 1896, under Félix Faure, and M. Loubet being then President of the Senate etiquette decreed that he and the British Ambassador should soon become acquainted. With this result :—

Sir Edmund has a great admiration for the sterling qualities of the French President—for his excellent sense, his simplicity and honesty of purpose, and his uprightness of character. “I always find him perfectly charming,” Sir Edmund observed in one of the conversations which it has been the privilege of the writer to have with him. “He is very intelligent, has a great deal of originality, and is well read. He is perfectly delighted at the Anglo-French Treaty. It is the one thing, he has just told me, that he most ardently wished. It has given him additional pleasure that it should have taken place during his Presidency of the Republic. For a long time he has greatly desired to see the relations of the two countries placed upon an intimate and cordial footing.”

Sir Edmund, at any rate, is one who is convinced we have not paid too dearly for settling our differences. “I do not think there is any great balance of advantage on either side; it is very equitable and fair,” he is reported as saying to Mr. Dawbarn. As tending to further the *entente cordiale*, Sir Edmund Monson notes with gratification that many more young French people learn English now than formerly; and he and Lady Monson readily received the members of the Modern Language Association and of the International Guild, both concerned with propagating a knowledge of French in England and English in France.

Asked as to the future of diplomacy, Sir Edmund said that with modern conditions of life secret diplomacy was practically out of the question, mainly because of the journalist. “I confess,” he said, “people are too ready to talk nowadays. Diplomatic events come out before they are intended to. There are now comparatively few State secrets. You cannot conclude a secret treaty with a nation.”

“The work of an Embassy,” he continued, “has greatly changed. It has become much more commercial—not purely political as heretofore. The demands on diplomacy for commercial assistance are extremely heavy. We are largely occupied with the procuring of commercial intelligence and the arranging of commercial matters.”

In general, diplomacy has become, like everything else, more prosaic. Sir Edmund has no idea of writing his memoirs. “It is too dangerous,” he says. There will therefore be no Monson Memoirs to add to the gaiety and enlightenment of nations.

THE MODERN SOLDIER AND CONSCRIPTION.

BY LORD ROBERTS.

LORD ROBERTS is the “master-worker” selected by Mr. Harold Begbie for character-sketching in the July *Pall Mall Magazine*—“a neat little man, with notable forehead, grizzled hair, heavily-lidded eyes, a prominent smooth nose, a broad wiry moustache, and tufted chin.” Asked whether he had ever felt that sensuous intoxication in battle described by Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts said he could never recall such a sensation. Of the modern private soldier, he said :—

The period of the drunken, dissolute, and improvident soldier is past; it can never come back. The modern soldier is steady, self-respecting, painstaking, and clean-minded. He takes trouble with himself. He is anxious to get on. He is provident and ambitious. The change in the private soldier of late years is extraordinary; and, mark you, far from having lost any of the dash and spirit of his more dissolute predecessors, he is a keener and more efficient fighting man, and *just as brave*”

—a change he considers largely due to the example of the officers. Getting drunk at mess, from being considered quite pardonable, came to be thought bad form, and would now entail dismissal from the Service. “I know of many officers,” said Lord Roberts, “who drink only water at mess—many of them.”

Asked whether he thought conscription would ever come, he replied :—

I do not see how that is possible with our foreign Army. But for the foreign Army, no doubt we should have had conscription long ago. As it is we shall probably come to some sort of cadet system which will insure every boy in the country learning at least the rudiments of defence. There is no reason why a military training should not form part of the curriculum of every school. Such a training is good for boys, and if it obtained in our Board Schools it would certainly conduce to a diminution in the numbers of the wastrels and loafers whom one sees about the streets. It only requires a little more decay of the ancient superstition concerning the horrors of the barrack-room to find the public welcoming a military training in our State schools.

Englishmen, I think, are more and more beginning to realise the great benefits, both physical and moral, of a military training. All the agitation concerning physical degeneration points, I think, to the adoption by the nation, in some form or another, of a thorough and systematic military training. It may be that in this direction lies the future of national defence. But, however that may be, there will always exist the need of a very perfect and swift-striking army for foreign service.”

THE BEST FIVE HUNDRED BOOKS.

IMPROVING on Sir John Lubbock’s famous list of the Best Hundred Books, the *Twentieth Century Home* is offering prizes of £30, £20, £12 and £10 for the four best lists of five hundred books. The lists must be sent in on or before September 1st, 1904. The idea governing these selections is thus stated :—

If ten men of widely varying characteristics were about to be banished to an uninhabited island, never to return, and had the privilege of carrying with them five hundred books, and desired that these should include all that was best, so far as the limit of five hundred could reach, in Science, Art, Poetry, Fiction, History, Philosophy, Biography, Autobiography and general literature, what would be the titles of the five hundred books which would be chosen, if the selection should be made with wide knowledge of the field of literature and without prejudice?

WHAT IS A LIBERAL EDUCATION?

HOW IT CAN BE ATTAINED BY HOME STUDY.

MR. BRISBEN WALKER, of the *Twentieth Century Home Magazine*, begins in the June number an admirable series of papers on a Liberal Education, and how to attain it. He deplores the failure of universities to define what is a liberal education, and he announces his intention of supplying a series of lessons whereby the home student can educate himself. The following is his list of the subjects which constitute an essential part of all education for men and women seeking to advance through those successive steps which constitute logical progress—a reasonable and natural course of education.

The following table should not only be gone over, but kept on one's desk or in such prominent place as may permit of easy reference :

I. WHERE WE EXIST	{ Knowledge of the Universe.	Astronomy.
II. OUR IMMEDIATE SURROUNDINGS.	{ Knowledge of the Earth.	Geography. Physical Geography. Geology.
III. PHENOMENA WHICH SURROUND US.	{ Plant Life. Composition and Relation of Substances.	Botany. Chemistry.
IV. THE FORCES WHICH PERVERSE THE UNIVERSE.		Physics.
V. IMPORTANT KNOWLEDGE PERTAINING TO THE PRESERVATION OF THE HUMAN BODY.	{ Science of Exercise. Science of Hygiene.	Physiology.
VI. KNOWLEDGE OF ONE'S OWN MIND.		Psychology.
VII. KNOWLEDGE OF ONE'S RELATIONS TO ONE'S NEIGHBOUR.	{ Psychology. Economic and Governmental Relations. Ethics.	
VIII. MANUAL TRAINING.		
IX. LANGUAGE IN DAILY USE.	{ Arithmetic. Geometry.	
X. MATHEMATICS.	{ Algebra, Differential and Integral Calculus, and higher Mathematics where necessary.	
XI. THE PHYSICAL SCIENCES.		
XII. PHILOSOPHY.		
XIII. HISTORY.		
XIV. LANGUAGES.	{ Foreign. Dead.	

Monthly courses of reading are suggested under each head for those who can only spare half-an-hour a day and for those who can devote an hour to study. The following is the first course in astronomy for those who can only spare half-an-hour a day :—

The books in this course are intended to give a comprehensive grasp of the subject in simple language which will be understood without great effort by young people and by those who have not had the advantages of scientific training.

I. "Elements of Astronomy," by Simon Newcomb. A small 8vo of 236 pages.

II. "Astronomy," by J. Norman Lockyer. Also an elementary book, in which, by means of simple experiments, the student is helped to form true ideas of the motions of heavenly bodies.

III. "The Story of the Solar System" and "The Story of the Stars," both interesting little books, by George F. Chambers.

The method of study is as follows :—

After the first day, before opening the text-book, the student should proceed to make a tabulated analysis of what has been read the day before, in form somewhat after the manner of the table printed above. The salient heads of the day's lessons should be written one under the other, with three or four inches of space between. Then the student should search through his mind for the sub-heads which would properly be bracketed against each of the main heads, and again brackets should be put against these sub-heads and other sub-heads made, until the subject has been worked out in fullest detail. The student should then glance over the lesson of the day before and determine what has been omitted and fill this in, so that the tabulated analysis will be as complete as possible. This work will be found to serve three purposes : first, clear thinking ; second, keeping in mind the lesson studied ; and third, relegating the facts to their places of proper importance.

THE BEST ZOO IN THE WORLD.

FOREIGNERS often sneer at the Zoological Gardens in Regent's Park, and only last month I had a letter from Germany suggesting that the Fellows of the Society should be prosecuted for cruelty to animals. No such sneers and taunts will be levelled against the Zoological Gardens of New York. According to the *Twentieth Century Home* for June, the New York Zoo has already cost £300,000, and it is so large that it is three miles in circumference. It is only three-quarters complete, and is to be found in Bronx Park, New York City. It comprises two hundred and sixty-one acres of land and water, has thirty-five animal buildings, and contains more than two thousand specimens of mammals, reptiles, and birds.

The New York Zoological Gardens are unique in that several times as much space is allotted to the various collections as is the case in European installations. The bears in the New York "Zoo," as an illustration, have six times as much room as the bears of any other large park in the world, and the birds have a cage to fly about in which is large enough to contain a fair-sized city block of three-story houses. Even in its incomplete form, the New York "Zoo" is the greatest animal show-place in the world. Instead of the rows of cages lining narrow paths and the jumble of dungeon-cells, that of New York is portioned off into spacious ranges, dens, swimming-pools and burrows, where the life of the wilderness can be lived out again on the fringe of the great city.

As nearly as is possible, each creature is provided with its natural habitat in miniature. The buffalo and deer have broad, grassy, and wooded ranges to roam over, fenced about with wire which at a distance of a few feet is scarcely visible. Bears and foxes have their caves and dens, burrowed out for them in the rocky cliffs, and in the great flying-cage, with its tall tree-tops, water and grass, even the most restless of birds have little cause to chafe at their captivity.

The lion-house, in which are kept the park's lions, jaguars, pumas, leopards and cheetahs, is two hundred and forty-four feet long and one hundred and fifteen feet wide.

The wild sheep and goats of the world have a ridge of granite, five hundred feet long and about twenty-five feet high, which forms enough of a hill to make their life in the park seem almost homelike. The slopes of bare rock, set in patches of hard green turf, give them the opportunity which properly constituted sheep and goats desire to climb and pose against the sky-line.

An interesting feature of the New York park is animal studios for artists and sculptors. These have not yet been fully carried out, but it soon will be possible for an artist, on request, to have a lion's cage run into a studio upon a track, and there paint or model his subject at will. Already many artists have taken advantage of the facilities for depicting different kinds of animals at the park.

THE OUTRAGES ON NEGROES IN AMERICA.

A PROTEST BY A NEGRO LADY.

In the *North American Review* for June there is a vigorous and convincing article by a negro lady which makes mincemeat of the conventional excuses put forward by the apologists for lynching negroes. Reduced to its essence, the lynchers have the excuses, first, that they are maddened by the thought of the violation of white women by black men, and secondly, that if the culprits were not lynched there was no security they would be punished by the Courts. Both these excuses are lies—manifest and palpable lies—as Mary Church Terrell very clearly shows.

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

It is the case of the wolf and the lamb over again. The writer says:—

From the day they were liberated to the present time, prepossessing young coloured girls have been considered the rightful prey of white gentlemen in the South, and they have been protected neither by public sentiment nor by law. In the South the negro's home is not considered sacred by the superior race. White men are neither punished for invading it nor lynched for violating coloured women and girls. According to statistics recently published, only one coloured male in 100,000 over five years of age was accused of assault upon a white woman in the South in 1902, whereas one male out of every 20,000 over five years of age was charged with rape in Chicago during the same year.

WHY BLACK MEN ARE LYNCHED.

The popular belief, diligently inculcated by interested apologists for the murderous mobs of Southern whites, that negroes are lynched chiefly, if not entirely, for assaulting white women, is easily proved to be a lie:—

It is easy to prove that rape is simply the pretext and not the cause of lynching. Statistics show that, out of every hundred negroes who are lynched, from seventy-five to eighty-five are not even accused of this crime, and many who are accused of it are innocent. In the summer of 1903, Bishop Candler of Georgia made a strong protest against lynching, and called attention to the fact that, out of one hundred and twenty-eight negroes who had been done to death in 1901, only sixteen were even accused of rape.

HOW THEY ARE LYNCHED.

The annals of Eastern savagery may be searched in vain for any cruelty more atrocious than that inflicted upon negroes by the lynchers of the South. The following story is almost too awful to be reproduced, but it illustrates, as nothing else can do, the kind of fiendish savagery that exists among the Southern Whites:—

A white planter was murdered at Doddsville, Miss., and a negro was charged with the crime. The negro fled, and his wife, who was known to be innocent, fled with him to escape the fate which she knew awaited her, if she remained. The two negroes were pursued and captured, and the following account of the tragedy by an eye-witness appeared in the *Evening Post*, a Democratic daily of Vicksburg, Miss.

When the two negroes were captured, they were tied to trees, and while the funeral pyres were being prepared they were forced to suffer the most fiendish tortures. The blacks were forced to hold out their hands while one finger at a time was chopped off. The fingers were distributed as souvenirs. The

ears of the murderers were cut off. Holbert was beaten severely, his skull was fractured, and one of his eyes, knocked out with a stick, hung by a shred from the socket. Neither the man nor the woman begged for mercy, nor made a groan or plea. When the executioner came forward to lop off fingers, Holbert extended his hand without being asked. The most excruciating form of punishment consisted in the use of a large corkscrew in the hands of some of the mob. This instrument was bored into the flesh of the man and the woman, in the arms, legs and body, and then pulled out, the spirals tearing out big pieces of raw, quivering flesh every time it was withdrawn. Even this devilish torture did not make the poor brutes cry out. When finally they were thrown on the fire and allowed to be burned to death, this came as a relief to the maimed and suffering victims.

THE REAL PERIL IN THE SOUTH.

The writer is justified in maintaining that the real peril to civilisation is not to be found among the Blacks, but among the Whites. The existence of such fiends in white skins, as the torturers of the admittedly innocent wife of an untried negro accused of murder, is a menace far more serious than the brutal bestiality of the untaught nigger. Lynching has no justification in the failure of the courts to do their duty.

Even those who condone lynching do not pretend to fear the delay or the uncertainty of the law, when a guilty negro is concerned. With the courts of law entirely in the hands of the white man, with judge and jury belonging to the superior race, a guilty negro could not escape.

BACK TO SAVAGERY !

The fact appears to be that there are many white men in the South who are a disgrace to their skin, and who are civilised only in name. Morally, and often intellectually, inferior to many of their black neighbours, they seek to assert their supremacy by slavery, torture, and murder. Miss Terrell says:—

Until there is a renaissance of popular belief in the principles of liberty and equality upon which this Government was founded, lynching, the Convict Lease System, the Disfranchisement Acts, the Jim Crow Car Laws, unjust discriminations in the professions and trades and similar atrocities will continue to dismember and degrade the negro, and stain the fair name of the United States. For there can be no doubt that the greatest obstacle in the way of extirpating lynching is the general attitude of the public mind toward this unspeakable crime.

With this result, among others, that thirty-one negroes were lynched in the first three months of 1904.

A Study in Sorcery.

M. COQUIOT contributes to the second June number of the *Nouvelle Revue* a curious and even dreadful article on Sorcery. It is a sketch of the whole subject, full of quotations from old works on spectres, visions, apparitions of angels and demons, the evil eye, exorcism, charms, enchantments, oracles, and the like. From all this confused mass of superstition emerges with extraordinary clearness the personality of the Devil. The old legislators and judges made vain efforts to stamp out the belief in these powers of darkness, and thousands of hysterical and epileptic subjects must have perished most undeservedly. So, even in our own day, M. Coquiet declares that a firm belief in sorcery prevails among peasants, especially among shepherds who lead solitary lives in close contact with the mysteries of Nature.

A SUGGESTED POLICY FOR THE LIBERAL PARTY.

BY MR. SIDNEY WEBB.

MR. SIDNEY WEBB contributes an article to the *Independent Review* for July. He calls it "The Policy of the National Minimum."

WHAT IS THE "NATIONAL MINIMUM"?

The object of his paper is to suggest that the Liberal Party should adopt as its programme that intelligent union of collective regulation and public provision now known as the Policy of the National Minimum. It is absolutely essential for national well-being, says Mr. Webb, that the State should insist on and enforce these minimum conditions of social health which experience shows to be required.

DEVELOP THE FACTORY ACTS.

Taking the Factory Acts as his starting point, Mr. Webb says:—

What the Policy of the National Minimum now calls for is the full and frank adoption of this legal enforcement of the minimum conditions judged indispensable to social health—the socially necessary modicum of sanitation, education, rest, and subsistence—for every person actually employed in every occupation in every part of the kingdom. . . . The Home Secretary who understood and carried out the Policy of the National Minimum would find it going far to solve many other problems of his department—those, for instance, presented by the sweated trades, alien immigration, the illegitimate use of boy labour, the industrial school, and the reformatory prison, and even the supremely baffling irregularity of employment itself.

EXTEND THE PUBLIC HEALTH ACTS.

Another branch of the subject he would approach from the standpoint of the Public Health Acts:—

But the Policy of the National Minimum implies more than such an enforcement of the Public Health Acts, and such an extension of municipal activity, as would really secure that not one of our ten million families was allowed to continue without the bare necessities of healthy existence. An intellectual concentration on this policy would lead to such new developments in housing, facilities for urban locomotion, the national organisation of water supply, and the systematic treatment of the aged and the sick, that these and a host of other problems would find their solution.

UTILISE THE CONDITIONAL GRANT IN AID.

He would use the principle of the Conditional Grant in Aid as the central instrument whereby a Progressive National Government would secure co-ordination, audit, and control over the local governing bodies. Quoting from Professor Marshall, who says that about a third of our present private expenditure, or say £500,000,000 a year, goes in ways that do little or nothing towards making life nobler or truly happier, Mr. Webb maintains that diversion of this part of the national expenditure from private to public channels would be in itself a positive good.

"TAXATION CRYING ALOUD TO BE USED!"

The Progressive statesman, therefore, will strive fervently to instigate an increased expenditure which is profitable to the community. The actual amount of taxation per head is practically no more to-day than it was one hundred years ago:—

And seeing that it is part of our avowed purpose to diffuse more widely the advantages of accumulated wealth, and especially to secure equality of opportunity, it is evident that the great instrument of Taxation cries aloud to be used.

POLITICS BY MACHINERY.

M. BENOIST, having already explained that the introduction of universal suffrage in politics is only to be compared to the effect of the invention of steam on economics, devotes an article in the second June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to a lively study of what is known in modern democracies as machine politics. What a paradox that the liberties of any democracy, won, it may be, with much blood and tears, should be centred, even temporarily, in the hands of a single autocrat, the "boss" of the political machine, the real monarch of the State! It is a far cry from the old coffee houses of St. James's Street, from the Calf's Head and the Cocoa Tree, to such a man as the late Senator Quay, yet M. Benoist makes the journey. Of course, long before Mr. Chamberlain brought the Birmingham caucus to such a high state of perfection, the Reform Bill agitation, and later the Anti-Corn Law League, had shown the irresistible power in the electoral field of scientific organisation directed to a single end. M. Benoist devotes a good deal of space to the famous quarrel between the late Mr. W. E. Forster and the Liberal caucus, as well as to the equally famous revolt of Mr. Joseph Cowen.

The effect of the machine in diminishing the dignity and authority of the Legislature, and reducing it to a simple apparatus for registering the decrees of the caucus, is clearly brought out, and also its effect in producing a new type of M.P.—the man, in fact, who is content to do as he is told blindly. The story of the candidate who cheerfully promised to vote for the abolition of the April moon is probably apocryphal, but M. Benoist's story of the candidate who consented with alacrity to vote for the repeal of the Ten Commandments is absolutely historical. The candidate had not, it is true, heard the question very clearly, but he was quite ready to vote for the abolition of anything that might be suggested.

The third effect of the machine is, of course, to falsify public opinion, and this brings us to the professional politician whose history in America M. Benoist sketches in merciless detail. We are taken over the old ground of the Tweed Ring, Tammany Hall, and so on, until M. Benoist comes to the general question, will the political life of democracy remain a series of spasmodic electoral movements, mechanically provoked and propagated, or will it develop one day into an organised whole, as the Americans themselves wish? M. Benoist's remedy is apparently that the democracy should organise itself in each country, and should not suffer itself to be organised from the top by some audacious Napoleon of political management.

THE *Lady's Realm* double summer number is certainly the best illustrated and best got-up of all the magazines. There are articles on "Some Charming Riverside Residences," "The Bath Club," and "Riding in the Row." Attention may be called to the translation from the German of a story called "Sedan."

THE COMING LIBERAL GOVERNMENT.

"A RADICAL," writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, deals with certain problems of the return of Liberalism to power which he regards as certain. Lord Rosebery he excludes either as Premier or subordinate member of the next Government.

A LIBERAL MINISTRY.

The Premiership he cannot have, or the working machine of the Party Government breaks down; a smaller office is forbidden him by his past distinction, his sensitive self-critical temperament, his consciousness of the chill that has fallen on old relationship, and of his estrangement from idealist Liberalism.

The Premiership is between Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Lord Spencer. The following is "the best view of the possibilities" of the Liberal situation:—

Prime Minister and Lord Privy Seal	Lord Spencer.
Leader in the Commons and First Lord of the Treasury	Sir H. C. Bannerman
Foreign Secretary	Sir Edward Grey.
Colonial Secretary	Mr. Morley.
War Secretary	Sir Charles Dilke or Lord Tweedmouth.
Chancellor of the Exchequer	Mr. Asquith.
Indian Secretary	Sir Henry Fowler.
First Lord of the Admiralty	Lord Crewe.
Duchy of Lancaster	Mr. Lloyd-George.
Minister of Education	Mr. Bryce.
Minister of Labour	Mr. Burns.
Minister of Commerce	Lord Farrer.
Lord Chancellor	Sir Robert Reid.
Home Secretary	Mr. Haldane.
Secretary to the Treasury	Mr. Winston Churchill.
Irish Secretary	Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Russell.
President Local Government Board	Mr. Robson or Mr. Buxton.

THE LIBERAL MAJORITY.

Of the Irish party, the writer says:—

An Irish predominance cannot, I conceive, be avoided. The high-water mark of Liberal hopes gives a Liberal gain at the election of 150 votes. I premise that the figures of the majority will be swollen by the Irish vote in the English and Scottish constituencies, where it holds the balance. This would make the Liberal-Labour strength 350 against 320 Tory and Nationalist vote.

CABINETS AND SPECIALISTS.

Mr. Kosmo Wilkinson, in an historical article, shows that the idea of the Esher Committee, the bringing in of outside specialists to assist the Cabinet, is by no means new. It is older, he shows, than the Cabinet itself.

BIBLE LESSONS IN C.C. SCHOOLS.

MR. WALTER LLOYD, in the *Westminster*, calls attention to a memorial which was presented to the Gloucestershire Education Committee, and which objected to the syllabus of religious instruction including stories of the Creation, the Fall, the Flood and the Tower of Babel. The memorial objected to these simple stories being taught as true, since they were held to be discredited by the results of modern science. The Gloucester syllabus is said to be practically the

same as that adopted by the London School Board. The writer hopes that education authorities will be more careful in making selections of Scripture for school purposes:—

By judicious selections from the 'Bible' they could make the scholars in the schools acquainted with much that is of permanent historical and human interest, as well as with much which would help to develop genuine piety and conduce to the moral improvement of the young; but they should refrain from including in their programme those primeval traditions which are discredited by our present knowledge.

Ancient theories, traditions and fables, he contends, should not be taught as religious truths.

A CHANCE FOR THE POOR MAN'S CHILD.

DR. MACNAMARA, M.P., expounds in the *Fortnightly Review* a comprehensive scheme for scholarships for elementary school children, which he describes as the urgent educational need of the present day. He shows that the provision for local scholarships now existing is not only small, but very unevenly distributed, some towns having as much as £92 in scholarships per thousand population, while others have nothing at all.

SCHEME FOR STATE SCHOLARSHIPS.

State scholarships for elementary pupils are, therefore, urgently needed:—

My proposal is that the Board of Education should have placed at its disposal in the Estimates every year a sum of money to be applied for the creation of scholarships, exhibitions, and bursaries in those localities where the local provision falls below the average of the country. But I would not allow such national scholarships to be so applied as to weaken local effort. Scholarships should be of one or more of the following kinds:—

1. Some should be open to children being educated in the ordinary "standards" of public elementary schools within the local area;

2. Others should be awarded to children who are receiving their education at a higher elementary school, or a secondary school of a less advanced type than the school at which the scholarships are to be tenable;

3. Others, again, might be open to all children attending any schools within the area of the local authority, or whose parents reside or are employed within the area.

In the place of the competitive system I submit, as being far preferable, a plan under which there will be attached to each elementary school a number of leaving exhibitions in proportion, say, to the average attendance of the school, assignable by the managers and teachers.

MAINTENANCE SCHOLARSHIPS.

There should be three kinds of scholarships:—

(a) Those which cover the cost of instruction, with or without travelling expenses; (b) Those which cover the necessary cost of board and lodging, as well as of instruction; and (c) Those which consist of an annual payment of a fixed amount, either exclusive or inclusive of free boarding.

Through the need of scholarships, concludes Dr. Macnamara, "many a potential Faraday is washing bottles in the public-house backyard; many a potential Herschel is scaring crows on the country-side; many a potential Watt is crying 'Xtra Speshul!' through the gutters at midnight; and many a potential Arkwright is scavenging the floors of the Lancashire cotton-mill."

THE AUSTRALIAN LABOUR MINISTRY.

The Review of Reviews for Australasia contains character sketches of the new Federal Ministers. It appears that the new Cabinet is remarkably young, the average being forty-three years. Their nationalities are as follows : One, the Prime Minister, is a New Zealander, two are Australian-born, two are Irish, two are Scotch, and one is Welsh. There is not one who was born in England.

Mr. John Christian Watson, the Premier, is but 37 years of age. He was born in Valparaiso, where his parents were on a visit, but was only a few months old when they returned to New Zealand. At an early age he began his apprenticeship as a compositor, joining the Typographical Union. When nineteen he came to Sydney, and joined the composing staff of the *Star*. Then he became President of the Sydney Trades and Labour Council, and President of the Political Labour League of New South Wales. In '94 he was returned to a New South Wales Parliament, and took the leading place among the labour members. In 1901 he was returned to the first Federal Parliament. He was selected to lead the Labour Party in the Federal House, and has won golden opinions in that position. He is a born leader of men, and has rare tact. He overcame the apprehension caused by his youth. He curbed the extremists of his party. Power came to him at once. He seized the advantage of leading a third party between two opponents. It was he, rather than Sir Edmund Barton or Mr. Deakin, who decided what should pass and what not. He has read omnivorously. He has never been to England. He is no orator, but an effective speaker. He always knows his facts before launching out about them. Of medium height, he has a pleasant rather ruddy face, and a genial manner.

Mr. E. L. Batchelor, Minister for Home Affairs, was Minister of Education and Agriculture, and Postmaster-General in South Australia. He began life as a pupil teacher, but became subsequently engine-fitter in locomotive workshops. He, too, rose through Trades and Labour Council and Labour Party to the State Parliament, and next to the Federal Parliament.

Mr. W. M. Hughes, Minister of External Affairs, was a native of Wales, and for five years a board school teacher there. Coming to Queensland in 1884, he drove sheep, then worked on coastal boats, and finally followed mechanical trades. He studied law, and was called to the Bar of New South Wales eight months ago. He has had great success, especially in the Arbitration Court. He is the most eloquent speaker in the Labour Party, a clever and straight-hitting debater.

Mr. Andrew Fisher, Minister for Trade and Customs, was born in Ayrshire in 1862, came out to Queensland in 1885, worked as a miner till 1893. He entered the Queensland Parliament, and subsequently the Federal Parliament. It was he who brought down the Deakin Government.

Senator Dawson was the first Labour Premier in Australia, having filled that office for a few days in Queensland. He was born at Rockhampton in 1863. He has been miner, farmer and journalist. But for his health he would have been leader of his party in the Federal Senate.

Mr. Hugh Mahon, Postmaster-General, was born in Ireland in 1858, had some farming experience in Canada, became a journalist. He was locked up in Kilmainham Gaol without a trial in 1881-2. On his release he came to Australia for his health and was connected with many journals. He moved to West Australia, where he now represents Coolgardie in the Federal House.

Senator Macgregor, vice-president of the Executive Council, was born in Argyllshire in 1848, worked as a gardener, wandered as a labourer, and in 1867 came to South Australia. President of the United Labour Party in South Australia, he was returned to the Legislative Council of that colony in 1894. In 1901 he was elected a Senator of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Henry B. Higgins, K.C., Attorney-General, is the only member of the new Cabinet not a member of the Labour Caucus. He was born in Ireland in a Wesleyan parsonage, had his schooling in Dublin, studied at Melbourne University, where he graduated M.A., LL.B., took three scholarships and first-class honours. In 1876 he was called to the Victorian Bar. Ten years later he was admitted to the Inner Temple, London, and since 1887 has become leader of the Equity Bar in Victoria. He entered the Victorian Parliament in 1894. He was defeated in 1900, "owing to his outspoken condemnation of the treatment of the Boers during the war." He was elected to the Federal Parliament for North Melbourne. He is a member of the Council of the Melbourne University, and has always taken a great interest in University matters. He contributes to the *Review* a sketch of the new Ministry. He inquires into the secret of the growing strength of the Labour Party. Its election address taken as a whole is, he says, "sober, moderate, even drab-colour." This is his explanation :—

The truth is, the orthodox parties have plenty of newspapers, but no policy ; while the Labour Party has a policy, but no (daily) paper. Perhaps I should say that the orthodox parties have no *distinctive* policy, now that by common consent the tariff issue has gone. Such platform as they have is made up of mere chips from the Labour platform ; and they have the chips no larger than they can help. People like something positive, consistent, intelligible—something with the light of the ideal falling on it—something for hope, something even for experiment. They feel that the old parties have managed things badly. They have suffered, they still suffer, much from the miserable borrowing system of the past ; and the Labour Party is for sound finance and against loans. So they vote Labour.

Mr. Higgins says, "The ideal of the Progressive Party for Australia is a strong, stalwart, self-respecting race."

The portraits of the Labour Ministers convey an impression of sober intelligence and resolute purpose.

THE TSAR AT HOME.

My happiness was born at night,
It has only flourished in darkness ;
I have lost my joy in life,
I wander wearily in gloom.

My soul gropes, sadly searching,
In mental fog : it pines
And prays and suffers,
But finds no peace on earth.

These lines close a sketch in *Cassell's* of Tsar Nicholas II. They are a translation of verses by the Tsar himself, "the translation of which conveys an utterly inadequate idea of the veritable ecstasy of sorrow contained in the original text." The Tsar is described as a strange and inexplicable combination of the crassest contradictions and most divergent extremes. The writer states that the Tsar receives a bigger salary than any other man in the world. From the public exchequer he receives nearly a million pounds per annum, paid in monthly instalments, sent him in the form of a cheque on the National Bank of Russia. His private income is three or four times as big as his official. He has a hundred estates, and a hundred palaces and castles. He has more servants than anyone else in the world, numbering more than 30,000. His private stables contain 5,000 horses.

AN ENGLISH HOME.—

This is the writer's account of the Imperial day :—

The Tsar habitually rises at 6 a.m., and eats a characteristically English breakfast of ham and eggs, bread and butter, with marmalade prepared by an English maker, and tea. This predilection for English manners and customs is common to both Tsar and Tsarina, for both like English fare best, both prefer using English to their respective mother tongues, and both are agreed upon the necessity of educating their children according to English methods. Immediately after breakfast the Tsar begins to smoke some of the heaviest brands of Havana cigars, which he continues to puff almost continuously till bedtime, notwithstanding the fact that his doctors have warned him again and again.

By seven o'clock he is at his desk, discharging his many duties as chief soldier, sailor, Pope, and judge all rolled into one. On an average 500 documents pass through his hands every week-day :—

Lunch is a light meal, consisting of dainty *hors d'oeuvres*—soup, one course of meat with vegetables, and a sweet dish, generally of the kind found on the tables of middle-class homes in England. Nothing but English is spoken, and as the domestics in attendance are purposely Russians, unable to understand a word of any other language, the conversation is free and unrestrained. After lunch the Tsar devotes a couple of hours to recreation of different kinds.

Dinner consists of five or six courses, plain and wholesome kind of food being more in evidence than fancy dishes. A dinner party is generally limited to six or eight persons. After dinner, the Tsar generally enjoys the Russian gambling game called "Wint," and invariably plays for high stakes. Then the Tsarina regales the company with music, and sometimes the Tsar and Tsarina play duets on the piano together. On retiring, the Tsarina often reads aloud to the Tsar, sometimes from the *Times*, or the latest English novel or review. The Tsar makes a practice

of retiring to rest by eleven o'clock. The writer describes how the action of the Tsar is limited by the action of the bureaucracy. "The Tsar is never a leader like the German Emperor, but he is continually being led by some influential man or group of men." The Rescript on Disarmament is thus ascribed to the temporary ascendancy of M. Bloch. The precautions taken against assassination chill his heart and explain the gloom expressed in the lines recorded above.

ADMIRAL SIR JOHN FISHER.

C. B. Fry's Magazine opens with a coloured cartoon of Admiral Sir John Fisher, and a further sketch by "Paladin." Part of "Paladin's" remarks deserve to be reproduced here :—

He knows that there is good in every man, and that with the right treatment and appropriate surroundings the worst boy in the world can be made into a clean-thinking, strong-acting, self-respecting citizen. To him, of course, the best treatment and most appropriate surroundings for this purpose are those of the British Navy. He believes in discipline, he believes in law and order ; the sort of "freedom" which is extolled in music-halls and taverns, the freedom to get drunk and go to the devil, moves him to scorn, and he marvels that men should find satisfaction in slack nerves, fuggy wits, and loose habits.

J. A. Fisher

The stronger the British Navy,
the greater the certainty of Peace

A characteristic autograph of Admiral Fisher.

Every game that takes a man into the open air carries with it the blessing of John Fisher. And every game which gives a man truth of eye, quickness of hand and foot, and swiftness of judgment, counts with him as a part of the man's natural education. He knows that the keen-living man is a clean-living man ; and that character is braced and developed by games which call for temperance and plain living. The best sailor is the man with the clear eye, the cold brow, and the steady hand.

Mr. Stead has recorded how an admiral once said to him : "Fisher is the one man we have got who can be compared to Nelson. If Britain were involved in a great naval war Fisher could achieve as great renown as that of Lord Nelson." Now Nelson was not only a master of strategy, he was a master of men. His influence over British seamen, great as it was, did not exceed the influence wielded by Admiral Fisher. As we have said before, he is literally adored by his sailors. And this adoration is the tribute to his personality and high character. Admiral Fisher is the strong man of our period ; the giant sure of his strength ; the captain sure of himself. He believes in the outdoor vigorous life, in clean living, straight thinking, and hard hitting. His love for his country is as great as Nelson's, and his motto for his countrymen, he tells me, is Mahan's words :—

"Nelson's far-distant, storm-beaten ships, upon which the Grand Army never looked, stood between it and the dominion of the world."

JAPANESE TERMS OF PEACE.

THE Japanese appear to be counting their chickens before they are hatched, but as they excel in an intelligent anticipation of events in the conduct of the campaign, it is only to be expected that they will have drawn up their Treaty of Peace in advance. According to Mr. Alfred Stead's article in the *Fortnightly Review*, their terms have a considerably wider scope than has hitherto been avowed. Among the gains of the war which will not be specified in the Treaty of Peace, but which will come to them naturally as the result of their victory are, first, the goodwill of China, which may mean everything up to the control of her destinies; secondly, the capture of the Russian fleet, the Port Arthur division of which was valued, before the war, at £20,000,000. In addition to this they propose to capture Vladivostok in order to exchange it for a war indemnity which they propose to exact from the vanquished Russians.

The following is Mr. Alfred Stead's summary of the terms which Japan expects to be able to impose upon the Russians :—

To summarise the first, the handing back of Manchuria to China, under international guarantees, as an open country; second, the making of the Chinese Eastern Railway into an international concern; third, the possession of Port Arthur and Dalny should she wish to keep them; failing this, their return to China; fourth, Vladivostok to be returned to Russia in exchange for an indemnity; fifth, the island of Sakhalin to be ceded to Japan; and sixth, Japanese predominance in Korea. The bringing in of Sakhalin may surprise many; but the action of Russia in doing Japan out of her possession of this island early in the new era has seared the Japanese mind more deeply with hatred and mistrust of Russia than any other fact. Sakhalin is not a fruitful land, but its fisheries are valuable to Japan; it is, however, largely a question of principle which is involved, and also a desire to complete one more link in the chain of Japanese islands containing the eastern coast of Asia. Whatever the reasons, Sakhalin will be demanded.

There is an old adage about not selling the skin of the bear before the bear is caught, which the Japanese appear for the moment to have forgotten.

ANOTHER SCHEME OF SETTLEMENT.

Writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The Re-organisation of Russia," "Calchas" expresses the belief that it would be bad for us if Russia were unduly weakened as the result of the war.

RUSSIA'S CHECK TO GERMANY.

The Tsardom has hitherto provided a powerful military check upon Germany. That check, if it remained effective, would be in reality one of the greatest securities for British sea-power. Its too complete removal, whether through the prostration or the anarchy of Russia, or an eventual alliance between St. Petersburg and Berlin, would be one of the most serious disadvantages to our future policy that could result from the war. It might be argued in a somewhat paradoxical form, but with a very great degree of serious truth :—

1. That Russian power has been enormously over-estimated;
2. that Russia has not the degree or the kind of power required to make her a real menace to India;
3. that all the power Russia possesses is required as a check upon Germany;
4. that the maintenance of Russian power is a British interest.

AN IDEAL SETTLEMENT.

The following is his ideal of a settlement :—

— If British statesmanship could control the ordering of the present war, it would desire the minimum injury to Russia compatible with adequate security for the legitimate interests of Japan. Korea would become part of the Japanese Empire. Manchuria would be handed back to China. The fortifications of Port Arthur would be dismantled. Dalny would become a treaty port like Newchwang and Tientsin; and Russia and Japan would have parallel rights to maintain railways terminating at the two former points, from Siberia and Korea respectively. For all commercial purposes Russia would have as free an outlet upon the Yellow Sea as she possessed before the war.

"Calchas" does not believe that Russia has any chance of recovering from her recent defeats. Vladivostok, he predicts, will fall after Port Arthur, and this will force Kuropatkin back to Harbin, if he be not already there.

WILL RUSSIA GIVE IN?

At the same time, he does not believe that Russia will give in :—

The probability, therefore, is that Russia, with dogged, desperate persistence in the effort to reverse, by military force alone, what never can be reversed without the assistance of sea-power, will embark upon a process of bleeding to death. Japan will be severely taxed, but if she can once secure possession both of Port Arthur and Vladivostok, and compel General Kuropatkin during the next few months to fall back to Harbin, all of which events are among the high probabilities of the future, the permanent factors of the situation will count with increasing weight upon the side of Japan.

"Calchas," however, is not very consistent when he comes to deal with the Yellow Peril. He declares that the Japanisation of China would be no peril, as the Chinese have not got the qualities which would make them dangerous as soldiers. Yet if China were Russified, he predicts that four hundred millions of Mongols amalgamated to more than a hundred millions of Slavs would mean the Yellow Peril in its most portentous shape as regards the interests of all white nations except Russia.

A SIDE-LIGHT ON THE WAR.

THE opening article in *Le Correspondant* for June 10th, unsigned, makes a curious statement as to the war, which was reproduced widely at the time in all the daily papers. Remarking on the numerous reproaches levelled at the Russian War Office as to their mistakes, and at the Japanese by German critics for theirs, the writer says :—"The Japanese had prepared a plan of campaign entirely different from that which they had pursued two years ago against China. This plan, down to the smallest details, has fallen into the hands of the Russians. Then it was that the Japanese War Office, forced to modify its operations, reverted to the plan employed against China in 1894." This the Japanese never intended, originally, to do. They had carefully planned an invasion of Northern Manchuria, with Korea as a basis of retreat where, if necessary, an obstinate resistance could be kept up.

AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN CONVENTION.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. E. J. Dillon continues his plea for an Anglo-Russian convention, the possibility of which, he says, lies in the personal intervention of the Tsar. The result of the present war will be to make Russia inclined to come to terms with us. As for ourselves, we stand between an agreement with Germany and an agreement with Russia, and that the latter is the more desirable Dr. Dillon evidently has no doubt:—

My own profound conviction is that our vital interests on the one hand, and our duty to our friends the French on the other, prompt us to leave no stone unturned to hit upon such a satisfactory *modus vivendi* with the vast Empire of the North as would leave to each elbow room enough on the globe for natural growth.

The *sine qua non* is that we must have security in India, and that Russia must respect Afghanistan and refrain from interfering in Seistan.

RUSSIA AND CHINA.

Dr. Dillon makes some curious statements as to recent Russo-Chinese relations. One is, that in 1900 Kuropatkin advised the Tsar to seize the persons of the Chinese Emperor and Empress, and that this would have been carried out if the Imperial pair had not fled the capital. The other refers to a secret defensive treaty between Russia and China in 1896.

VISCOUNT HAYASHI.

THE *Lady's Realm* recently published an article on Viscount Hayashi, from which I take the following extract:—

In spite, however, of their devotion to English customs, both the Viscount and Viscountess have a Japanese corner in their lives. One evening in the week the Minister entertains his staff and a few Japanese friends to a genuine Japanese dinner, cooked and served as it would be in the land of the chrysanthemum. To this native banquet no English guests are ever invited. Viscountess Hayashi has her native entertainment, which takes the form of a tea-party given at stated intervals to the limited circle of Japanese ladies living in London. Indian tea, taken in the barbarous fashion, as they consider it, with milk and sugar, is tabooed, and real Japanese tea, in tiny porcelain cups, pale and fragrant, and without milk or sugar, is served to the guests, supplemented by dainty Japanese sweet-meats and dishes. To this party come the wives of the members of the Legation and their daughters and one or two others, but there are rarely more than a dozen Japanese ladies living in London—so that her ladyship's native entertainment can only be done on a small scale; yet it is much appreciated, all the same.

With her slender, almost girlish, figure it is difficult to think of Viscountess Hayashi as a grandmother until one recalls the fact that in Japan girls are married when ours are not yet out of the schoolroom. Like most Japanese ladies of the upper class, Viscountess Hayashi is a most expert needlewoman. She finds English difficult to speak, but converses fluently in French. She is a typical Japanese mother, very kind but rather strict. Her son is now twenty-five years old, and has spent most of his life in England. At present he is studying electricity at University College. The Viscountess is not only a great reader, but also a close student of current events. She is well up in the history of her own country, and follows the accounts of the war in the Far East most minutely.

A MOTIVE FOR THE RUSSIANISATION OF FINLAND.

MR. G. S. DAVIES writes in *Cornhill* on the Arctic Railway opened June last by the King of Sweden. The line owes its existence to the enormous deposit of iron ore of exceptional richness in the eastern portion of Swedish Lapland. Among the results of this new railway Mr. Davies predicts the extinction of the reindeer and of the Lapps. But the political purport of the article is to point out the aim of the extension of Russian frontier a hundred years ago across the north of Sweden till it marched with Norwegian Lapland. The purpose was, he says—

That Russia might bring her border as near as possible to the Atlantic Ocean, and wait upon events to give her her outlet across that narrow strip of Norway which alone bars her from a deep water harbour at Narvik, on the Ofoten Fjord. The harbour of Narvik, in spite of its high latitude, has open water all the winter through, and even if an exceptional winter should block it, navigation could easily be kept open by ice-ships. The harbour is finely sheltered by high land, the water is deep enough to hold in parts a full-sized battleship. That is exactly what Russia desires and needs. And Russia has always had a way of getting what she needs and desires.

With England absorbed in a great war, and with Norway and Sweden at daggers drawn, Russia could gain her ends by siding with either Scandinavian kingdom. This ultimate aim of an ice-free harbour on the Atlantic is suggested by the writer as the reason of the recent development in Finland associated with the name of the unhappy Bobrikoff:—

What had Russia to gain by the sudden extinction of the liberties granted nearly a hundred years before to this admirable people? What had Russia to gain by suddenly turning more than two millions of subjects loyal to the Tsar and amongst his most useful dependents into a nation of sullen though helpless foemen? Those who attribute this action to the wanton and stupid barbarism of Russia, to the narrow-minded bigotry of the Orthodox party in Russia, or to the garden roller policy of her military despotism, do small justice to the sagacity which has always marked her advance in Europe. The step was a coolly calculated, deliberate part of her policy. It is the pushing forward of her truly Russian frontier, the advance of her military system, by the substitution of an advanced guard of genuinely Russian troops for the Finnish corps d'armée, who, however loyal in the main, would not be expected to fight with a good stomach against their Swedish neighbours when some day such services are needed. The action has brought Russia appreciably nearer to her goal.

The moral the writer draws is that the two Scandinavian nations would do well to readjust their differences.

SIMPLY an amusing tale but really amusing, is "The Admirable Tinker," by Edgar Jepson (Nash. 6s.). The story is of a boy who incarnates in his small (and aristocratic) self the spirit of Twentieth Century Mischief (capitals are excusable). To the small boy's instruments of torture—already sufficient, we thought—Mr. Jepson adds air-ships and towers; to his capacity for practical jokes (illimitable) he adds that of being a terror to evil-doers, for incidentally Tinker captures a swindler and prevents an elopement.

KOREA AND ITS EMPEROR.

A DISTINGUISHED Japanese statesman who accompanied Marquis Ito to Korea on his recent mission has communicated to the *Fortnightly Review*, through Mr. Alfred Stead, an account of the present position of Korea and its Government. It may be regarded as the Japanese case for the annexation—oh, no, we never mention that word—but for the establishment of Japanese authority over Korea.

Political life in Korea centres in the Emperor; all the wealth in the country is at his mercy, and all Koreans must obey him blindly, on pain of imprisonment or assassination. Yet with all this absolute power he is so frightened that he only sleeps in broad daylight, when the danger of assassination is reduced to a minimum. He is surrounded by sorcerers and soothsayers, and whenever the Korean Government buys anything from foreign merchants, the latter have to pay a secret commission to the Emperor, otherwise he vetoes the purchase.

The Emperor, although his intelligence is said to be unbalanced, has, nevertheless, considerable acuteness, as the following extract appears to show:—

The Emperor has evolved an ingenious method of forming an administration capable of meeting outside pressure without serious results. This administrative system is composed of two distinct bodies. One is the nominal government, which, in theory, resembles the administrative body of other countries; the other is an almost exact counterpart of it, in the Department of the Palace Household. There is, for example, the Foreign Office proper, and a Bureau for Foreign Affairs in the Household Department. A policy of playing off the one against the other has been found to prevent either becoming too influential. The naïve point about it is that the Emperor personally dictates the decisions of each side, although these often are diametrically opposed to each other. This is a great convenience, as he is able to make his Government refuse assent to requests, while at the same time being able to secure for himself the appearance of an ardent advocacy of them *vis-à-vis* to the outside world.

The Emperor's vision never soars higher than his immediate surroundings; State questions do not interest him; he is only concerned about his own life and the safety of two or three persons dear to him. The Japanese moral, of course, is obvious. It is quite clear that civilised administration is impossible in the hands of the Koreans. For them to live without corruption is impossible, and the only way to secure fair and equitable government is to place the reins of government, temporarily at least, in more civilised and humane hands. The Koreans to-day are incorrigible. It is essential that the administration should pass into Japanese hands, whatever the independent Korean nation may say.

This declaration, which surprises no one, is printed in immediate juxtaposition with the declaration that "no great nation has ever been gifted so absolutely with the international sense as Japan." She can be trusted to carry out her word in international affairs, and would be the last nation in the world to break a treaty once it was signed, or to violate even an unwritten convention. Although the Japanese are thus represented as angels of light, the contrast between their declarations in favour of the indepen-

dence of Korea and the policy which they are at present pursuing is not, to say the least, a very conspicuous example of transcendent virtue.

JAPAN FIFTY YEARS AGO.

UNDER the title of "The Monroe Doctrine and Perry's Expedition to Japan," Mr. W. Watson Davis, in the *Cosmopolitan* for June, writes a paper which is worth reading, if only to remind us once more of the amazing extent of Japan's achievements and progress in half a century. He compares the period of American history, when the Monroe doctrine was promulgated, as a notification that America wished to take her place in the world, and not be hemmed in by European influences, with the present epoch in Japanese history, when Japan also intimates that she does not wish to be hemmed in by similar influences. Alike in the case of America and Japan, the opponent is Russia. When President Fillmore, in 1852, discovered that "the general prosperity of our States on the Pacific requires that an attempt should be made to open the opposite regions of Asia to a mutually beneficial intercourse," and went on that he had ordered "an appropriate naval force, under the command of a discreet and intelligent officer of the highest rank" (Perry), to proceed to Japan to open up commercial negotiations, the Mikado was still a person to whom it was quite proper to present a railway with a steam engine, a printing press, a pair of opera-glasses, a stove, rifles, pistols, swords and American whiskey. He was mistrustful, it seems, almost after the fashion of a half-savage potentate, and the desired treaty was only signed in 1854, after two years' parleying. And now:—

Japan to-day manufactures textiles to the value of more than ninety million dollars annually; twenty years ago the value was less than nine millions. The coal production last year was about ten million tons, twice as much as it was twenty years ago, when it was the country's chief wealth. Five hundred daily newspapers are published in the islands, and the population of fifty millions is among the best educated on the earth.

MRS. CORNWALLIS-WEST ON JAPAN.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* contains an article on "A Journey in Japan" by Lady Randolph Churchill (Mrs. Cornwallis-West), which is pleasant reading, but in which, truth to tell, there is nothing striking either in the letterpress or the pictures. A curious little touch appears in the description of a day spent visiting the houses and gardens of Mr. Iwasaki, a Tokyo magnate, with Mr. Trench, British Minister, and Captain Brinkley. After a long inspection, first of the European and then of the Japanese house of this gentleman, they returned to the European house, to find an immense array of servants and tables, with all manner of cakes and dainties, awaiting them. "As Mr. Iwasaki does not live there, I was astonished at the elaborate preparations. [Captain Brinkley told me he thought it was a delicate Japanese hint to him not to bring strangers too often! Japanese . . do not like to be thought rich, and, although hospitable, are not fond of showing their houses.]

JAPANESE PATRIOTISM AND JAPANESE SOCIALISM.

IN *La Revue* for June 1st and 15th these subjects are discussed at some length. Colonel Emerson, writing of Japanese patriotism, says that it is a passion approaching fanaticism. One of the most popular Japanese poets thus voices the popular feeling:—"My country, everywhere and always, my heart's first love! My blood, my first thought, and the sweat of my brow will be for thee alone!"

The sentiment of patriotism is closely bound up with Shintoism, the national religion of hero and ancestor worship, and with the ancient traditions of passionate loyalty to the Mikado and the Imperial family. The European correspondents in Japan were entirely deceived in thinking that the Japanese attitude to the war was one of comparative indifference. They may not make much noise about it, but their patriotism is none the less, perhaps rather the more, profound for that. Small children gave their tiny savings to the police to help defray the cost of the war; the Empress set the example by sending her jewels to the Japanese Bank, and the writer heard severe comments made on two ladies in Japanese society who had not followed the Empress's example. Nevertheless, it is true that the Japanese are no "maffickers;" their public manifestations are quickly over, and they are back at their daily occupations. Japanese patriotism, like that of all Oriental races, has its sinister side. In time of war or national excitement the Government must always take precautions against a certain proportion whose feelings run away with them, and cause them to throw bombs at and attempt the assassination of unpopular persons.

JAPANESE SOCIALISM.

The writer of the two articles on "Socialism in Japan," M. Jean Longuet, shows the Japanese in a very different light from that of the eternally smiling, purring little people usually described by the European writer on the Mikado's subjects. Japanese manufactures have grown, but Socialism has grown with them—Socialism and suffering for the great mass of the Japanese. "From almost everyone being poor and no one miserable," Japan has become a country where most of the proletariat is at present reduced to a state of distress, "which compares very well with the lot of the inhabitants of the gloomiest hovels of the East End of London, of the most wretched quarters of Roubaix or Glasgow, of New York, Chicago, or Pittsburg."

Salaries are miserable. According to the *People's Journal* (Tokyo), in February last they averaged from 75 centimes, or about 7d. for an eleven hours day (cotton-weavers), to 42 centimes (glass-makers), for a ten hours day. There are no workmen's compensation or protecting acts, not even in mines, nor any regulations against excessive hours for women and children, or the employment of children below a certain age.

Women, of course, are far worse paid than men. During a strike last year of 20,000 workers, martial law was proclaimed. In the Tokyo arsenal 13,000 workers, including 2,000 women, are employed, in deplorable sanitary conditions, working twelve to sixteen hours a day. The results are what might be expected. The last two and the present (the Katsura) Cabinets have had far too many other things to engage their attention to be likely soon to remedy this state of things.

Since 1882 an increasing amount of socialistic agitation has been going on in Japan. Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" was brought to Japan, and translated into the vernacular. The first work of the Socialists was to organise the different trades into properly constituted unions. Since 1898 there has been a purely socialistic Japanese journal, founded by Katayama, partly published in England for greater freedom of expression. In 1901 was founded the Social Democratic Party, which issued a manifesto as to its principles—abolition of land and sea force, equitable distribution of wealth, equal political rights, etc. It published twenty-eight articles as a manifesto as to its objects. These objects include most of those aimed at by Socialists in other countries, such as nationalisation of railways, municipalisation of gas and tramways, no child under sixteen to be allowed to work for its living, Sunday rest, statutory day of eight hours.

The result was that the Prime Minister, Katsura, decided to suppress the Social Democratic Party, and confiscate the number of the Socialist organ containing its programme and those of five other daily papers which had published it. Open-air meetings were forbidden, and the Socialist propaganda hindered in every possible way. Nevertheless the Socialists continued their agitation, especially that in favour of universal suffrage.

M. Katayama, who has travelled up and down the country spreading the Socialist propaganda, will represent Japan at the Socialist Congress to be held in August next in Amsterdam, the first time that the proletariat of a Mongolian race has ever been so represented. M. Longuet concludes that Socialism is a real force in Japan, and one with which capitalists and rulers will have more and more to reckon.

MR. JOHN MURRAY sends us the first bound half-yearly volume of *School*, from January to June, 1904. It is described as "a Monthly Record of Educational Thought and Progress," and is edited by Mr. Laurie Magnus. Its contributors include Mr. George Saintsbury, J. A. Owen, Professor Miall, the Right Hon. Henry Hobhouse, and many well-known educational authorities. The general articles are excellent, and the value of the periodical is much increased by the monthly survey of educational books and books dealing with educational problems. Occasionally, also, there is a review of a book not exactly coming within either of these descriptions, such as Herbert Spencer's Autobiography. There is a good index.

BRIDGING THE CHANNEL.

A GREAT SCHEME FOR ANGLO-FRENCH TRADE.

In the first June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Lenthéric discusses the old problem of how to secure the passage of goods between France and England without what is known as breaking bulk. Should it be done, he asks, by means of a ferry, or a bridge, or a tunnel? Practically—partly for strategic reasons, partly owing to the difficult problem of ventilation—the tunnel scheme, he says, may be disregarded. The idea of a gigantic ferry boat which would take trains laden with goods and passengers is fascinating, but would present innumerable difficulties in bad weather. It would doubtless be impossible to maintain a regular service throughout the year.

Some think that the most rational solution would be a bridge. The geological investigations made originally with a view to a tunnel have shown that the bed of the Channel would form a firm support for the piers of a gigantic bridge. In 1870 a bridge was projected of 340 piers, but mariners of all nations were so horrified at the idea of these 340 dangers to navigation that the scheme was dropped. In the interval the Forth Bridge and a great bridge across the Hudson have been built, and a fresh study of the problem has reduced the number of piers to 121. These would be placed at a distance of about 400 to 500 yards from one another, and it is argued that they would really facilitate navigation, the various arches being allotted to the passage of ships according to their destination. The objection that the bridge would become a terrible danger to navigation in the thick fogs which frequently envelop the Channel M. Lenthéric meets by the suggestion that it would be easy to establish on the bridge itself fog horns combined with lighthouses which should be sufficient to prevent any vessel being dashed against the piers. Indeed, in the financial estimates of the bridge the sum of £400,000 is allotted for this purpose, and £20,000 for the lighthouse staff. The total cost is estimated at thirty-four millions sterling, which would include the cost of connections with the existing railways on both sides of the Channel.

The writer, however, evidently himself favours the idea of a gigantic set of rails running literally just above the surface of the water, like the sea railway opened some time ago at Brighton, to take pleasure-seekers to Rottingdean. The same system, which works exceedingly well, is to be seen in full working order between St. Malo and St. Servan. This would be very much more economical than, for instance, the suggested bridge. But it is feared that the action of the water on the iron supports would in a short time bring about great difficulties and possible frightful risk of accidents. But the whole question of iron under water may be solved at any moment, and when that day comes the horrors of a Channel passage will be over for ever.

MINE-LAYING IN NAVAL WAR.

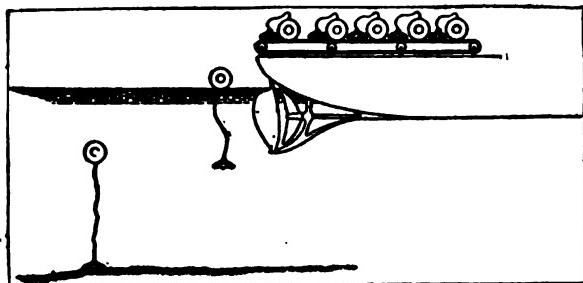
"BATTLESHIPS, Mines and Torpedoes" form the subject of an instructive paper by Park Benjamin in the *American Review of Reviews*. He thus describes the three chief forms of mines:—

The simplest and oldest form, equally dangerous to friend and foe, is the contact mine, which explodes only when a vessel actually strikes its projecting firing pin. A safer and better arrangement depends upon the closing of an electrical contact by the vessel colliding either with the mine itself or with a buoy connected to it, thus establishing a circuit through which the charge can be fired either automatically or at the will of a controlling operator. This is the usual expedient. The wires are led to a shore station or a ship. When not automatic, the electrical arrangements are such that each mine, as soon as struck, signals that fact to the operator, usually by lighting an electric lamp. He then presses a key which closes the firing circuit and explodes the charge. He may be far inland and entirely safe from hostile fire, and, of course, it is not necessary for him actually to see the devoted vessel which thus sends in a signal for its own destruction.

Ground mines, which rest on the bottom, are fired in the same way, and are especially employed when there are swift currents which would tear buoyant mines from their anchorages.

The phenomenal success of mines in the present war has naturally concentrated the attention of naval experts:—

Because of the perfection to which these devices have been brought and the comparative safety with which mines may now be handled, they are rapidly becoming a part of the equipment of war vessels. Squadrons or single ships now secure protection from attack in harbours in which refuge is taken by quickly mining the approaches; and, in our navy, this is made a regular drill during the summer manoeuvres, and every effort is exerted to do the work with the utmost celerity. So, also, an inferior force may shut up an enemy in port by laying lines of mines across the entrance.



How Mines are Laid.

The writer says:—

The most immediate of all questions is whether there is any protection obtainable by any method or means for the bottoms of battleships against torpedoes. It is widely believed, for example, that by devoting less weight to superstructure and guns, and more to strengthening the framing and bottom plates, a hull can be made which will resist such attacks.

He pleads for reconsideration before we go on building huge battleships of the old type.

THE *Open Court* for June contains a very interesting but all too brief paper on Adolf Bastian, the pioneer of the science of ethnology, whose seventy-eighth birthday was celebrated on May 26th.

THE NEW POPE IN HIS BOYHOOD.

ANECDOTES of the new Pope are related in the *Century* by W. J. D. Croke. He has been staying as a guest of the Pope's sister, and has gleaned interesting details about Del Sarto's early life. As a little fellow, Giuseppe used to serve the altar, and attracted the notice of the parish priest, who, with a Cardinal's aid, secured the lad a course in the college at Castelfranco. His present brother-in-law, and then schoolmate, says :—

He was not impeccable. Occasionally he was thirsty or hungry, as I often was, and we would pick berries, or even bore a hole in some hedge and take a bunch of grapes or some fruit. We had many a lark. He was what would be called a merry boy, always in good humour; at all times sprightly in speech, especially in reply; and ready for any fun, however elaborate, expensive, or risky.

His parents were poor, as I have said, and often, I remember, his father used to say at evening: "Giusé, I have nothing to give the donkey. Go and take him out to grass." Now Giusé had probably returned from Castelfranco on foot, and from early morning till late in the afternoon had been a long day. Then at the time when he should have been preparing his lessons for the next day he was obliged to take out the *asinello* [little ass]. So I see him yet with his Cæsar, Herodotus, or some book of mathematics, studying, and holding the cord, while the *asinello* nibbled the delicacies of the roadside or the bank of the stream.

His pet nickname was Bepi. Another schoolmate bears witness that he was very bright in every way. He always loved his joke, even if this was at times mischievous. When appointed Bishop of Mantua, his uncle had to sell a few acres of land in order to find the money to procure his outfit. Once a Venetian Count called on the new Bishop of Mantua, and found no one in beside him. The good Bishop himself boiled the water and prepared the coffee for his guest. They had coffee together on the kitchen table. There was nothing of condescension in his way of doing these things.

Here is another glimpse :—

The inspector of police at Venice saw a man late at night hurrying through the street with two mattresses on his shoulders. He hailed him, got him to stop, and beheld the patriarch taking bedding to a family of decadent poor.

A Venetian journalist called on him last July to verify the first reports of the illness of Leo XIII.

The patriarch declared that he had heard nothing, and, perhaps at sight of some incredulity, added in broadest dialect: "It is true I'm a country clown, but I'm also a cardinal, and if there were anything, they would have informed me."

The most pathetic story is that of his mother's death :—

His mother was lying in her death-illness. With what might be called the philosophical humour of all her God-fearing folk, the old lady—she had passed eighty—had always said, "Meglio così che pessimo" (which is Goldonian language for "Better so than worse"), at every new success in her son's life. But when Bepi was named cardinal and patriarch the old lady took it less as a matter of course. Characteristically, for he who hated show could not refuse to go on any errand of sweet mercy, he went into her death-room clad in all the new splendour of that scarlet which befitted his face and figure better than does the papal white. Thus, the more aesthetically the poor old lady drank in the joy of her life and the consolation of her death-bed.

THE OMNIPOTENT KAISER.

THE *Contemporary Review* for July, under the title of "Personal Government in Germany," contains an interesting analysis of the growth of the Kaiser's authority in all departments of the national life. The Kaiser, says the writer, is the only real autocrat in the world:—

There is only one country in which personal rule is no fiction—Germany; one man, who is not only the legitimate titular head of his people and of the army, but the actual sovereign ruler of both—the German Emperor. Tetrarchs, Dictators, Feudal Barons, Emperors and Kings in bygone times have doubtless held greater sway over their subjects, but no modern ruler is so literally "Lord over all he surveys" as is the Emperor William II. of Germany. In no other European State is the control of affairs, whether foreign or domestic, so entirely vested in one man. In no other country is the Government so literally personal, the personality of the ruler so marked, or so sacrosanct; his will to rule stronger, or his power more absolute.

DICTATOR IN EVERYTHING.

The Kaiser controls everything:—

Not only is every item—be it spat, strap, button, buckle or tassel—in the accoutrements of the Emperor's vast uniformed army, in which is included the army proper, the navy, the State fire brigade corps, the police corps, and the vast official class, selected personally by his Majesty, but the tone, the personal manner, the outlook upon life, the very tastes of every unit in that vast body of men are more or less fashioned according to their Sovereign's will.

But in the "civilian" world the personal rule of the Emperor makes itself equally felt. His Majesty objects personally to the so-called impressionist school of painting, to the morbid tendency of Gerhard Hauptmann's dramas, to Sudermann's proletarianism, to this book or that book, to that picture or that artist—and book and artist are proscribed. The "secessionist" school, the Emperor has said it, does "gutter work." The "gutter workers" were consequently debarred from participation in the German exhibits at the St. Louis Exhibition. Hauptmann has never yet received the triennial Schiller prize fairly and squarely awarded to him by the committee of literary experts, because the Emperor disapproved.

His Majesty favours gorgeous allegorical statuary; what may be called a "Hohenzollern" style of architecture; marble monuments with gilt; a type of historical play resembling the old Adelphi melodrama and ending in the glorification of his illustrious House; a type of book and painting eulogistic of the deeds of Germans; a particular view—in science, in literature, in art or philosophy; in religion, in Assyriology, in Egyptology; in mechanics, in physics, in ethics; concerning this man's art or that man's ideas—and it suffices; the Emperor has his way.

The Germans, says the writer, do not object, because they like to be ruled with a mailed fist. But all initiative in the nation is stifled. "The result is the triumph of mediocrity. Powerful intellects, powerful talents, powerful personalities, genius, cannot exist at the side of an Emperor who will be all to all."

THE *New Zealand Illustrated Magazine*, whose illustrations, by-the-by, are good and varied, is improving. It is now of great interest to anyone knowing New Zealand, discussing, as it does, such subjects as "The Birthland of the Maori," from which we learn that the Government has engaged a native clergyman to collect and preserve the ancient Maori traditions. Another article is on "Wild Duck and Swan Shooting in New Zealand."

MOTOR-CAMPING IN ENGLAND.

A HOLIDAY SUGGESTION.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, M.P., who is a great motor enthusiast, proclaims aloud in the July *World's Work* the delights of motor-camping. Anyone who has a light motor which he can drive himself will find, he says, that motor-camping adds a new joy to life. You can get permission to camp almost anywhere—for nothing in some parts of the country, and everywhere for the payment of a few shillings. He expatiates on its delights, which include the following items:—

Carrying on your car a light complete camping outfit; travelling as little or as long as you like during the day; stopping at the most charming spot you can find; pitching your tent and cooking your supper; spending a quiet evening strolling about, or reading and chatting, going to some hill-top "to see the world turn," or enjoying that most exquisite mental and spiritual intoxication of simply contemplating the stars for an hour or two; sleeping the best sleep to be had in the world; and next morning packing up and away fifty or a hundred miles, to stop again in wholly different surroundings. Tents may now be had so light that one can be carried on the handles of a bicycle. My little son, when he was six, could carry on his shoulder a complete tent big enough for both of us. It was made of waterproof silk.

Pots and pans made of aluminium alloy are so light that a set for four people only weighs 10 lbs. in its bag. A folding stove enables you to boil and bake deliciously.

A chair is the greatest comfort in camp. That used by me folds up flat, weighs 3½ lbs., and costs 3s. The stool weighs 3 lbs., and costs 2s. Clothes are, of course, carried in a waterproof-canvas bag, and the best way I have ever seen for carrying food—flour, oatmeal, rice, salt, butter, dried vegetables and fruit, etc.—is in waterproof-silk bags, of the same diameter as a cylindrical canvas bag, into which they fit, one tight on the top of another. You can camp for a week for what you would expend at a holiday hotel in a day.

THE KNELL OF CONSCRIPTION.

BY SIR A. E. TURNER.

In the *Empire Review* for July Major-General Sir A. E. Turner, late Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces, exults in the condemnation of conscription which followed the publication of the recommendation of the Royal Commission.

WHY AN INVASION IS IMPOSSIBLE.

He insists that with an adequate navy we need not fear any invasion:—

The result of the test carried out in the spring of the year on the south coast by the Navy and Army with regard to landings is now in the Admiralty archives, and it embraces the following important findings:—

Landings on the coast are impracticable.

Troops would have to land in small boats.

They would be shot down at 500 yards range.

The shell fire of an enemy's ships could not dislodge a protected coast force.

Modern arms are entirely against the success of landings.

Most landings effected have been made against weak opposition or none at all.

Before a fleet of transports could sight the shore, the Navy would have to be non-existent.

As long as we hold command of the sea invasion is impossible; and if we lose command of the sea we cannot feed our people, and we could be starved into

submission without our enemies having any need to take the risk of invasion.

THE DEFECTS OF OUR AUXILIARY FORCES.

He strongly advocates the importance of the organisation of the Militia and Volunteers. The report shows the need that there is for improvement in this respect:—

There is no divisional organisation, nor are there any arrangements for the commands and staffs of the large masses of Volunteers told off for the defence of London.

The transport, equipment, and artillery *materiel* of the Volunteer force are far from satisfactory.

The Militia has no field artillery except three batteries.

It has no engineer "material" and no transport.

It is imperfectly equipped for war.

It has not been organised for the field.

Volunteers. No attempt at organising the Volunteer force in cadres required for war has been made, except the grouping of Volunteer battalions into brigades.

The majority, however, have neither the theoretical knowledge nor the practical skill in the handling of troops which would make them competent instructors in peace or leaders in war.

But although he strongly disapproves of conscription, Sir A. E. Turner is very emphatic as to the need for the adoption of vigorous, and even compulsory, methods for improving the physique of our nation.

GOING TO THE DOGS.

WHAT? An amount of wealth and care that would have brought health and happiness to hundreds of human beings. So it appears from Mrs. Tooley's paper in *Cassell's* on "Dogs in Miniature; the Work of Mrs. Massey." Mrs. Massey's self-taught genius in miniatures has struck out the new line of depicting pet dogs. She has executed between three and four hundred dog miniatures, including eleven Royal dogs. Mrs. Tooley adds:—

The luxury which surrounds some of Mrs. Massey's sitters almost passes belief. On one occasion she went to a country house to paint a Mexican dog, and the favoured little creature was discovered dining from breast of chicken daintily cut up and served in a silver dish placed on a spotless damask napkin on the floor. She only deigned to eat a few select morsels, and then fell asleep. Her mistress explained that the doggie was tired and feverish, having recently had a tooth drawn. This favourite pet always wore white satin bows, because she arrived on the day that a member of the family was married. From her neck hung two tiny silver bells set with real diamonds.

The question will suggest itself to the unsophisticated mind: Is it meet thus to take the people's food and to cast it unto dogs?

IT is reckoned that 40 per cent. of the children attending public elementary schools in Walworth are so underfed that they get no good from their schooling, and that 10 per cent. are in such a state through want of food that to force them to their lessons is "positive inhumanity." Who will help to send some of these half-starved little ones out of the stifling heat and airless streets of Walworth into the country for a fortnight of pure air with plenty of good food? Ten shillings sent to F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E., will ensure to one child the boon of a whole such fortnight.

"WOMAN AT THE WICKET."

MR. C. B. FRY in his magazine for July does excellent service to the progress of the Woman's Movement by his advocacy of cricket as a sport for women, and by his careful instructions to the woman cricketer how to master her art. He says:—

If one hazards the opinion that cricket can be well and suitably played by ladies one may easily be misunderstood. Cricket of the rough-and-ready Saturday afternoon kind is not a good game for ladies, because it is a game of brute strength rather than of skill. But cricket artistically played is not a game of strength, but one in which strength is at a discount, and in which



By courtesy of "C. B. Fry's Magazine."

excellence depends upon gracefulness, balance, and quickness. Dancing and fencing are exercises in which ladies are admittedly capable of becoming adepts. Yet the nimbleness of foot and precision of poise of the good dancer, combined with the suppleness and quickness of the good fencer, are the very qualities which, more than any others (except, of course, the indispensable "eye"), go to make the best kind of batsman. The better a lady plays the more suitable does the game of cricket become for her.

He points out that the art of batting is not altogether unsuitable to ladies as an exercise or a pastime. A long skirt, he says, is liable to get in the way, and to lead to leg before wicket, but is not insuperable to cricket. But in all save one of his portraits of the lady cricketer she is represented in gymnasium dress.

WOMEN WHO VANQUISHED FATE.

THREE instances are given in the *Woman at Home* of the way in which a woman can, by resolute purpose and resourcefulness, overcome the most untoward conditions. Marion Leslie, describing three eminent women artists in photography, after sketching Miss Alice Hughes, recounts the career of Madame Lallie Charles. Being compelled to earn an income, she decided to become a photographer, though she had never even experimented with a camera in her life. "Still, madame was a lively Irishwoman, brimful of cleverness, with plenty of artistic faculty; and she had also French blood in her veins." She doggedly made her way. In her earlier efforts she called on the editor of a London weekly, who remarked, "Oh, you'll git on, for you're raither clever; you're no' bad-looking, and you've an awfu' amount of cheek." The prophecy has been fulfilled. Strange to say, madame and her sister did not begin by attending classes for photography, or taking lessons from practitioners, but set to work to teach themselves. Madame Pestel, at Eastbourne, being left a widow, determined to carry on her husband's photographic business, though she had never had a lesson in photography, or tried to take a photograph, or even been in her husband's studio when he was engaged with sitters. She, too, is entirely self-taught.

The most eminent instance of all is that of Helen Keller at Radcliffe College, who is sketched by John Albert Macy. She was last month to receive the degree of Bachelor of Arts. She has been deaf and blind since the age of nineteen months. She has fought her way over these incredible difficulties until she now graduates "not only approved in the whole academic course, but excellent in English letters." She has also distinguished herself in politics, economics, Latin and philosophy, in French and in German. She is only twenty-four years of age. She is described as not a person of profound sapience or brilliant genius, or even scholarly. "Her mind is stout and energetic, of solid endurance." One remark she makes might be remembered. "One evil that must be checked is the ignorance of the learned, who have never learned the simple, honest language of the heart, which is the most vital of all languages and is more satisfying than all the Greek and Latin ever written."

THE *Quiver* for July is distinguished by a singularly beautiful reproduction of Irlam Briggs' picture of "Pippa Singing."

"HAVE you had a kindness shown? Pass it on!" This is the motto of the International Sunshine Society, which is described by Miss E. L. Banks in the *Quiver*. It consists of members who promise every year to do some act carrying sunshine into another's life. It was begun by Mrs. C. W. Alden, who felt it a pity to throw aside the beautiful Christmas cards which she had received, and thought she would send one of the most beautiful to a poor friend. Mrs. John E. Milholland is President of the new London Branch, and Mrs. Alfred Stead is Secretary.

THE CHEAPNESS OF CHINESE LABOUR.

MR. E. H. PARKER contributes to the *Economic Journal* for June a paper on the Economy of Chinese Labour, based upon an extensive experience of Chinese workmen, both at home and abroad. In 1881 Mr. Parker undertook a special study of emigrant Chinese in Australia, New Zealand, the United States and other places; and he says that in inland China the sum of threepence a day is amply sufficient to provide a healthy labourer with solid, wholesome meals. He never had any difficulty in engaging good scholars at from one to two pounds a month. At the Treaty Ports wages have gone up, but they are still very low. The Chinese coolies, as a rule, emigrate to rice countries, such as Burma, Siam or the Straits Settlements, where wages run from ten to twenty Mexican dollars a month. The value of a Mexican dollar is, nominally, four shillings and twopence, but actually it is not worth much more than 2s. As a rule the Chinese coolie in the higher country lives on 3d. a day, and saves an average of about £20 a year, which he takes home in silver dollars strapped round his waist; hence, whenever returning emigrants are shipwrecked, they are all drowned. About 30,000 emigrants return to China every year, which represents the sum of £600,000 per annum brought back to China. Mr. Parker says that the Chinese in the gold mines of Ballarat and the tin mines of Perak and Burma left on his mind an admirable impression. So long as agreements are kept and Chinamen are treated with good faith and justice, there is no fear of strikes or malingering. There are dangers of rows, due generally to the introduction of new regulations which take no account of the religious and social prejudices of the Chinese.

Speaking of the Chinese question in the Transvaal, Mr. Parker says :—

I take it the German-Jew element in South Africa would require particularly close Government supervision in order to make sure that the Chinaman's stipulated rights and privileges were in no way evaded by the cosmopolitan millionaire, for it was precisely amongst the Germans in Sumatra that I noticed, in 1888, a tendency to be overbearing, and to take advantage of unprotectedness. Possibly this is not so any longer. If Chinamen are imported, there ought to be imported with them an English official akin to the Protector of Chinese in Singapore, speaking the dialect or dialects of the coolies, and totally independent of the moneyed magnates of the Rand, and of their favour. Moreover, there ought to be a Chinese consul, and precautions should be taken that he be not of the "squeezing," or money-making order. The best way to teach China self-respect is to respect her, and leave to her a legitimate control over her own destinies. The English Protector should have a small staff of clerks and writers, capable of issuing and printing the requisite notices, proclamations, and agreements in the Chinese language. Arrangements should be made for the importation of rice and "trash" free of duty.

Interest is very high in China, and land is cheap. With £20 a Chinaman can rent or purchase enough land to live upon for the rest of his life. Wives can be bought in China at a very few shillings for each. On two occasions, Mr. Parker says, when he engaged

literary men at £1 a month, they invested their first month's savings in purchasing a wife.

Coolies prefer surface work if they can get it, but he has seen hundreds of cheerful Chinese working in French gold mines in Tonquin and Annam.

ARE PASSIVE RESISTERS MORALLY RIGHT?

THE Rev. J. G. James, of Yeovil, writes, in the *International Journal of Ethics*, on "The Ethics of Passive Resistance." He finds that passive resistance, being a refusal to pay a legal charge, is necessarily an illegal act. The precedents of illegal resistance to tyrannical measures in time past are not allowed by him as valid, for "what may have been excusable and right under a tyranny may be entirely wrong" in a country possessed of freedom and democratic institutions. Passive resistance will be followed of necessity by some of the bad results of law-breaking. There will be a weakening of the authority of law. Police courts will be regarded as more respectable for criminals. Conscientious objectors to secular instruction may in their turn "resist." If each party as it comes to be a minority is to "resist," political chaos will follow. Consequences may not be disregarded, as they are an index to the character of the antecedent conduct. To the plea "We must obey God rather than man," the writer answers : "The command of God is heard in the legalised demand itself, and by means of human law and institutions." Morality can recognise no call to a duty which disregards the obligations of the law and the claims it lays upon the individual citizen. The ultimate authority of England at the present time is the good will of the citizens as a body. Unless we can charge the main body of citizens with having no conscience in the matter, passive resistance is to set up the conscience of the individual against the collective conscience. There is, he argues, no personal or individual right in the matter of political obligation, on the ground of morality, to stand against the collective will or conscience of the majority. Even granting that the Acts represent the tyranny of the majority, is it right that tyranny should be met by lawlessness? Mr. James grants that there might be ecclesiastical or religious grounds for refusing to pay the rates, but he is concerned solely with the ethical side of the question. Passive resistance has no support on ethical grounds alone, or on ethic political grounds. Yet, if rooted in the religious convictions of the individual, it may possess some moral value, such as attaches to anything done with moral seriousness in a sense of moral responsibility.

THE *Leisure Hour* contains an article on Verestchagin, drowned, it will be remembered, in the sinking of the *Petrovavlovsk*, with many reproductions from his works, especially the earlier and (in England) less known works. "Off the Beaten Track in London" is an interesting paper which may be commended to summer visitors to the city.

SMALL FAMILIES AND NATIONAL SUICIDE.

M. E. CASTELOT contributes a brief paper to the *Economic Review*, on the Stationary Population of France. He says that—

in 1901 more than 857,000 births had been registered, against only 845,378 in 1902. If the whole of France were to take example by the Bretons, the annual national increase would, in round numbers, reach 456,000, but the great majority persevere in considering that the safest way to testify their love to their children is to have only one or two.

In 1860 Germany and France had about the same population. The former now has about fifty-two millions of inhabitants against only thirty-eight for the latter, and this ominous difference goes on growing steadily and rapidly. In order to discover remedies, leagues have been founded, official inquiries appointed, thousands of newspaper articles written, and pamphlets issued from the press.

But France simply led the way. All nations except those of Russia, China, and Japan follow in the wake. The tendency, says M. Castelot, is generated and fostered—

by the spread of democratic notions, and the bias of the masses to care first of all for their terrestrial welfare; it is also verified in the United States amongst native Americans. No legislation whatever can altogether arrest such a popular current swelling as a rising tide on the seashore. Palliatives are only possible, and, as such, M. Leroy Beaulieu endorses the proposal that in France a sort of right of preference be granted to the fathers of families of at least three children in the appointments to about 600,000 inferior administrative places, which are in the gift of Government, and the duties of which can be satisfactorily discharged by any honest man who has passed through a primary school.

Small families are the symptoms of an unsound state of society. Putting aside military power, their excessive development is a cause of national economic debility; only children are mostly spoiled children, and spoiled children, especially if they inherit a small competency, are apt to turn out weak creatures, unable to engage with energy in the struggle for existence. Man being both a producer and a consumer, a nation with a stationary population is likely to become, in the long run, a nation sentenced to linger on a stationary level of production, and to lose its elasticity of taxation, which is another cause of political weakness. Schallmayer, who, with his book on "Heredity and Selection in the Life of Nations," recently carried off the first prize in a competition on Darwinism and the State, emphatically declares that preventive sexual intercourse means national suicide.

A WARNING FROM AUSTRALIA.

Mr. C. K. Cooke, in an article on the Australian Peril in the *Empire Review* for July, writes with vehement hostility against the Labour Party now in power. He insists that one great Australian peril is the falling off in the increase of the population. He quotes from Mr. T. H. Coghlan, the Government statistician, on the decline of the birth-rate in New South Wales, the following statement:—

Immigration has practically ceased to be an important factor, the maintenance and increase of population depending upon the birth-rate alone, a rate seriously diminished and still diminishing. No people has ever become great under such conditions, or, having attained greatness, has remained great for any lengthened period. The problem of the fall of the birth-rate is, therefore, a national one of overwhelming importance to the Australian people.

And adds to this evidence the finding of the report of the Royal Commission which recently sat to consider the same subject, which says:—

While Russia and Japan, prospective rivals of Australia for supremacy in the Western Pacific, are already seeking outlets beyond their own borders for the energies of their ever-growing people, it will be fully six and a half years before Australia, with her three and three-quarter millions of inhabitants, and dependent alone on her natural increase (if this even be maintained at its present rate) will have doubled her population; one hundred and thirteen years before she will have twenty millions of people; and one hundred and sixty-eight years before her numbers will have reached the present population of Japan.

SUNDAY CONTINUATION SCHOOLS.

The Bishop of Hereford contributes to a symposium in the *Sunday Strand* on the question, "Are Sunday Schools Inefficient?" a remarkable suggestion. He would combine Sunday school and continuation school in a legislative enactment. He says:—

A new Continuation School Act of Parliament is greatly needed in England to complete our truncated and consequently wasteful system of elementary education.

It may be noted by way of comparison, or contrast, that in Germany a boy leaving the elementary school at the age of fourteen may be required to attend a stipulated number of continuation school classes, generally amounting to three or four hours weekly, during every year until he is seventeen years of age. This law has long been in existence, and adopted in many parts of the German Empire, and I observe that it has lately been put into operation in the city of Berlin. The boy thus grows up under regular and wholesome educational influences during his first three years of comparative freedom after leaving the elementary school.

To secure this gain both in knowledge and character I desire to see attendance at a continuation school or class made obligatory up to the age of seventeen in England as it is in Germany. By this I mean that every boy should be required to attend, let us say, not less than one hundred lessons of a useful kind in the course of each year. But to make the best of this system as a character-forming influence, I would allow one-third of these attendances to be made at a duly recognised Sunday school or Bible class. These Sunday classes would, under such circumstances, be largely and cheerfully attended everywhere, and they would become a centre and source of the best moral influences to an unprecedented extent.

CANADIAN PROGRESS.

Mr. P. T. MCGRATH writes in the *American Review of Reviews* on Canada's commercial and industrial expansion, and gives the following striking figures:—

Within the past five years Canada's total trade has increased by 65 per cent.; that of the United States, 33 per cent.; that of Britain, 19 per cent. Canada's foreign trade is 83 dols. *per capita*; that of the United States only 35 dols. Her revenue is 12.49 dols. *per capita*, and her expenditure 9.56 dols.; the United States' revenue being 7.70 dols., and expenditure, 7.04 dols. The public debt of Canada is but 66 dols. *per capita*, while that of her sister commonwealth—Australia—is 230 dols. Canada's over-sea trade last year was 451,000,000 dols.—more than double that of Japan; almost equal to Russia's. Her merchant shipping tonnage exceeds Japan's; her railway mileage is half that of Russia.

Canada is centring all her efforts on capturing the British market. Her exports of foodstuffs to Britain increased in value from 27,747,962 dols. in 1892 to 77,810,532 dols. in 1902. The British Isles import, roughly, four-fifths of their breadstuffs, and the proportion is growing. The wheat acreage in those islands in 1875 was 3,737,000, with a population of 31,000,000, while in 1901 the acreage had dropped to 1,957,000, though the population had grown to 41,000,000.

The article closes by pointing out how essential to Canada's progress is the inclusion of Newfoundland in the Dominion.

THE SMOKE FIEND.

"AULD REEKIE" is the name affectionately bestowed by Scotsmen upon the smoky city of Edinburgh. The same title bids fair to be deserved by the whole of Great Britain. "The Cloud over English Life" is the significant title which Mr. Charles Rolleston gives to his paper in the *Westminster Review*. He points out that in the ordinary domestic grate four-fifths of the heat goes up the chimney. For four cwt. of coal out of five the householder gets nothing for his money.

The City Analyst of Manchester states that out of every hundred tons of coal burnt in the factories of Manchester, one ton remains in the air as soot from black smoke. In every thousand pounds of coal there are on the average about eight pounds of sulphur, which escapes into the air and forms sulphurous or sulphuric acid. Soot is said to favour the growth of cancer; the acids in the smoke injure the lungs and brain.

The annual cost of the output of coal smoke from domestic chimneys in London is estimated by Sir William Richmond to be about £24,000,000 sterling. He also reckons that London loses through her smoke-cloud 50 per cent. of the winter sunlight. London smoke is known to be blown as far as sixty-four miles away, and the peculiar London stuffy smell is there recognised. The writer insists that the smoke does not act as a disinfectant.

SMOKELESS FURNACES AND STOVES.

Proceeding to suggest remedies, the writer urges that mechanical appliances, such as the "Sprinkler" or the "Triumph Stoker," though costing a little at first, would soon recoup the cost by the economies effected in consuming coal perfectly and avoiding smoke. The open fire-grates, like the "Tropicana" grate and others, are said to burn 66 per cent. less coal than the old-fashioned grate, and one can be fitted as low as £5. He pleads that private persons and builders should lead the way, until the Legislature might prevent the construction of houses unless fitted with smoke-consuming apparatus.

THE COST OF LIVING IN GERMANY AND ENGLAND.

Cornhill begins a series of papers on household budgets abroad, avowedly in consequence of discussions roused by the fiscal controversy. Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick gives her account of German expenditure. She says:—

A well-known German economist divides his country people, according to income, into four groups. He reckons that only 250,000 families, "the aristocratic and the well-to-do," have more than £450 a year. The "upper middle class," in which he places 2,750,000 families, have incomes ranging between £135 and £450. To the lower middle class he assigns £90 to £135, and lastly he reckons that there are more than five million families who never rise above £45 a year. The head-master of a high-class public day school only gets from £250 to £300 a year, with a house and free education for his children. A major in an infantry regiment gets from £200 to £250. £40 is a common salary for a clerk even in an expensive city like

Hamburg, and young men somehow keep life together on it. A friend of mine whose father was a Lutheran pastor in Ruegen left the impression on my mind that her parents had £130 a year, brought up a large family, and gave their sons a university education.

Her conclusion is unfavourable to the tariff reformers who try to make out that the German working man has an advantage over the English by reason of Protection. She says:—

Most people who know both countries agree that the artisan is better off in England than in Germany. He certainly earns more and his food is cheaper. Less is done to provide him with amusement, but it is in the English nature to care more about a comfortable home than about outside amusements. The prosperous English working-man likes a little house to himself, if possible a little garden, and plenty of cheap beef and mutton and white bread. Anyone who doubts that the German is worse off should consider the German's dinner of black bread and lentil soup or potatoes, and then discover for himself what the Yorkshire farm labourer requires in the way of food.

At the same time, she admits that for the middle classes the advantage lies with the Germans.

HEALING AN ANÆMIC POPULATION.

The Porto Rican Government's fight with anæmia is described in the *American Review of Reviews* by Adam C. Haeselbarth. The commission appointed "seems to have proved that anæmia is resultant from contact with infected soil, and that agricultural workers rarely escape infection." Nearly one-fourth of the deaths in the island are from anæmia, and the same disease caused fatal ravages in the Philippines and the Southern States. We have long been accustomed to anæmia as a disease attacking individuals at certain stages of their development, but the conception of it as the plague of a whole population is to most of us something new:—

Doctors. Ashford and King have made a long and careful study of uncinariasis in Porto Rico, treating more than a thousand cases, and are convinced that prevalent anæmia is caused by the presence of tiny parasites which destroy the hemoglobin, or red colouring matter, of the blood, dissolving it by a poison created by the work.

The treatment at Bayamon is very simple. Microscopic tests at once reveal the presence of the worm, which is known to exist from the general anæmic appearance of the patient. Thymol is used as a vermifuge to expel the parasites, and then a wonderful rise of hemoglobin, with a coincident gain in vitality, is noticed. A single instance of an aggravated case will suffice to show results. Early in April a man came in a dying condition to the camp. His face was pasty white, his legs were swollen, and his condition was abnormally torpid. Apparently, he was beyond hope, and a few minutes after his arrival he fainted on the hospital porch and was carried to bed. Heart murmurs were pronounced. The first blood test showed the hemoglobin reduced to 26 per cent. By the first week of May it had risen to 80 per cent., and the man was, practically, thoroughly restored to health.

Dr. Ashford says that this class furnishes the cases of uncinariasis; that it is his firm belief that 90 per cent. of them living outside of the larger cities are infected with the parasite, and that 75 per cent. of those infected show decided symptoms.

As in Havana and in Panama, so in Porto Rico, the American officials count on stamping out this disease, causing a vast accession of vitality to the labouring population and consequent increase of prosperity.

THE MAKING OF RAILWAYS.

MR. CHARLES H. GRINLING in the *Windsor* continues his most instructive studies of "The Ways of our Railways." London, he says, has no less than ten main systems of railways radiating from it, apart from local lines. Within six miles of St. Paul's there are 255 railway passenger stations. Of all the railways of the United Kingdom, the Midland is the most nearly ubiquitous, extending from Swansea on the west to Lowestoft on the east, and from near Bournemouth in the south to Stranraer and the Forth Bridge in the north. It has recently acquired several hundred miles of railway in the north of Ireland. The North

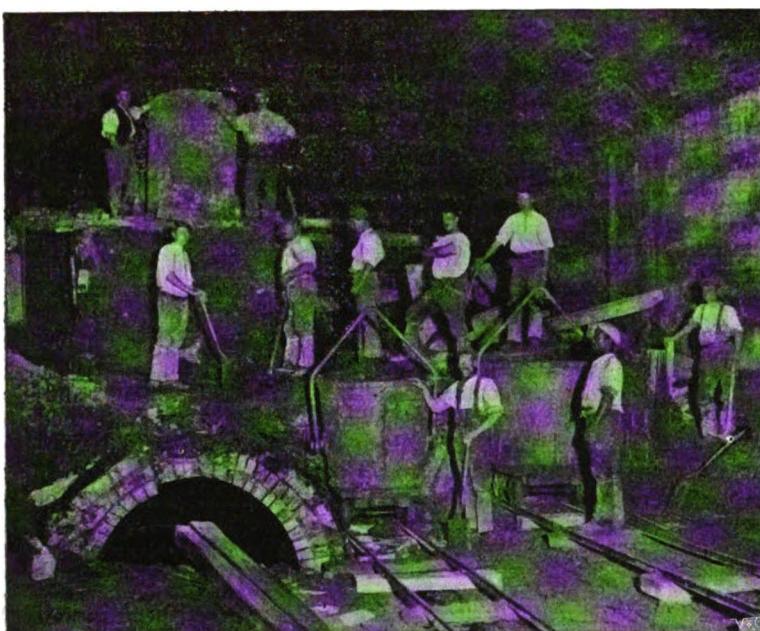
Darlington, the Liverpool and Manchester, the Canterbury and Whitstable, and the Leicester and Swannington must all be 4 feet 8½ inches. Make them of the same width; though they may be a long way apart now, depend upon it they will be joined together some day."

MAN AS BURROWER.

After describing the methods by which railway Bills are put through Parliament, the writer goes on to describe the actual cutting of the railways. He describes the making of underground railways by means of the shield invented by the late Mr. Greathead. He says:—

The great advantage of the shield system over "cut and cover" is that with the former the surface of the ground is not disturbed. With "cut and cover" the work is done from the top by sinking two wide trenches in which the side walls are built up to about four feet high. Then the excavation is taken out full width down to that level, the centring fixed, and the arch turned. Finally, the remaining earth, vulgarly called the "dumpling," is removed.

The intense pain felt by men working in compressed air on returning to ordinary conditions is immediately relieved by entering again the compressed air, from which it is supposed that the minute globules of compressed air get into the skin, and perhaps into the joints of the workmen, and on the extra pressure being removed expand with consequent pain. There is a great deal of other interesting fact and instructive illustration in the article.



By courtesy of the "Windsor."

With "cut and cover" the work is done from the top. Finally the remaining earth, vulgarly called the "dumpling," is removed.

Eastern offers the greatest contrast, as being absolutely confined to the part of England indicated by its title. The inferiority of the lines south of the Thames arises from the comparative poverty of their traffic field, as they have to depend mainly for their revenue on passenger traffic.

THE STANDARD GAUGE.

What great effects may follow from small accidents appears in the origin of the standard gauge:—

The "standard gauge" of British railways—*i.e.*, the width of 4 feet 8½ inches between the two rails—was not adopted for any scientific reasons. It happened to be the width between the wheels of the trucks used at the collieries on the Stockton and Darlington line. When the plans for another of the earliest lines—the Leicester and Swannington—were under discussion, someone suggested that 3 feet might be a better gauge than 4 feet 8½ inches. "This won't do," George Stephenson is reported to have exclaimed. "I tell you the Stockton and

on the North Eastern, and near Berlin. The recent developments of the motor brougham are described in another article, prices seeming to range from £310 to £750. The great houses that make Berkeley Square famous are sketched, with photographs, by Mr. A. W. Myers. There is also a paper on C. B. Fry.

HOW TO UTILISE HOLIDAYS.—Mr. Eustace Miles suggests, in the *World's Work and Play*, that the best thing we can do in holidays is to try and form good habits, which may be useful to us when the holidays are over. For instance, we might learn, as he did, to do without breakfast, to chew every mouthful of food thirty-two times instead of twelve, to adopt new diets, to take long breaths, to cultivate our imagination, to master a solid book, and so forth. People who feel disposed to take Mr. Miles's advice might do worse than try vegetarianism, and if they do they cannot do better than spend a penny in purchasing the *Vegetarian Messenger*, a monthly magazine published by the Vegetarian Society, 19, Oxford Road, Manchester.

THE POETRY OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

ONE of the best literary articles in the July Reviews is Mr. G. M. Trevelyan's essay on "The Poetry of George Meredith" in the *Independent Review*. Mr. Trevelyan regards Mr. Meredith's poetry as one of our greatest national possessions ; it is a rich treasure house of philosophic wisdom which we cannot afford to neglect. He says :—

The appetite for Mr. Meredith's poetry grows by what it feeds on. The difficulty is in the first few mouthfuls. At the first reading of a poem some lines, probably, will capture the imagination ; but the rest, perhaps, will seem inferior or obscure. A second reading extends the range. A third may render us greedy of the whole poem.

Custom soon teaches the dialect, which has, it must be confessed, a charm of its own. The obscurity of many of the poems is due to the fact that the thought which it embodies is sometimes so vague, so complex, so spiritual, that it cannot be expressed more exactly. To pour its meaning into more exact words would be to spill its essence. "Modern Love" is a great work that stands half way between the narrative and the meditative poems :—

Here is a medicine for our poor nervous melancholick modern world, pitilessly stretched on the rack by its other intellectual giants. For here is one of our own "problems" treated, like some ancient tragedy, with the intellectual and spiritual beauty of "Othello" and "Hamlet." Indeed, in this great poem, psychology, comedy, irony, tragedy, philosophy, and sheer beauty follow upon each other's heels in such quick succession, that scarcely, except by Shakespeare, have such varying stops been touched with more art and power.

A great part of the essay is devoted to an attempt to set forth the ethical and the religious ideas which are the key to the meaning of Mr. Meredith's poetry. Mr. Trevelyan somewhat over-accentuates what he regards as Mr. Meredith's denial of the immortality of the soul, and his reading will probably be repudiated by Mr. Meredith himself. Comparing him to Wordsworth, Mr. Trevelyan says that in Wordsworth's thought Earth was not the mother, but only the foster-nurse of man, whereas to Meredith Earth is the mother. Man's spirit and brain, no less than his body, are earth-born ; what is spiritual comes out of the earth as well as what is fleshly :—

It is from life—its joys, its sorrows, and its long battle—that we must learn. Definite answer to the problem of good and evil there is none. But Earth will in the end teach us, if not to know, at least to feel aright, by long experience of life.

But also we are taught by Nature. The face of our living mother, the Earth, has a language that appeals to the deepest in us. In accordance with the doctrine, that we have been evolved out of Earth, body and soul together, Mr. Meredith does not regard our flesh as wholly vile.

He divides our nature into three parts—blood, brain and spirit. Blood is the flesh, senses, and animal vigour. Brain is brain. Spirit is the spiritual emotion which comes of the interaction of brain and blood. These three must all go together.

Mr. Trevelyan admits that, in spite of Mr. Meredith's extraordinary success, which makes some of his poems have a musical beauty of sound equal to the best work of other poets, the element of music in his verse is more intermittent than in Milton and

Keats. A constant feature in all his work has been brain :—

His intellect is more constantly vigorous, and acute, and corrosating than that of any other poet of the nineteenth century, not excluding Browning. Mr. Meredith weeds out the commonplace and the unessential from his poetry. He will express nothing but the heart of the matter in hand.

But perhaps his highest quality is wealth of imagination. Hardly any other poet has metaphors so numerous, so apt, so incisive, so beautiful in thought and in expression. This richness and aptness of imagery, combined with his habit of leaving out the unessential, renders his best poems, to those who will be at the pains to read them more than once, a rapid succession of glowing pictures and stimulating ideas, which produce, in the cumulative effect of a long poem, the highest kind of mental intoxication.

CONWAY: THE HOME OF WELSH ART.

CONWAY is not only the headquarters of art in North Wales, but Plas Mawr, the quaint Elizabethan mansion at Conway, is the home of the Royal Cambrian Academy, which every year holds within its walls an exhibition of pictures, most of which are by members and associates. The July number of the *Art Journal*, in referring to the exhibition, adds a few notes about the interesting building called Plas Mawr. The writer says :—

The town, which sprang up as an English colony within the sheltering outer walls surrounding the noble castle that Edward the First built, as a barrier to protect his conquests from the wild Kynry of Snowdonia, is an old-world place, full of charm ; and it is perfectly situated at the mouth of that river beloved of artists which drains one of the loveliest valleys in our island. In and about it there dwell, or have dwelt, many of our best landscapists. Some of the favourite hotels are wonderful picture galleries, notably "The Castle," just opposite Plas Mawr, which, among its treasures, is especially proud of a series of panels illustrative of scenes from Shakespeare's plays, decorated by the late J. D. Watson.

Entering the door of Plas Mawr, one steps into "the spacious days of great Elizabeth." Crossing a square courtyard which accommodates a "bardic stone," one climbs a moss-grown outside stone staircase to a gallery, from which the first room is entered. On a first visit the pictures do not have a fair chance ; there is so much that is attractive about the oak panelling, the moulded ceilings and the ornate fireplaces ; and it must be confessed that the light in the old rooms is not by any means the best possible for pictures. It may, like the curate's egg, be good in parts, but when the R.C.A. first acquired Plas Mawr, the hangers must have been sadly at a loss how to display their best wares ; there was no lack of dark corners for pictures requiring a friendly varnish of gloom. In 1895-6, however, a large and perfectly-lighted picture gallery, "the Victoria Room," was built. In it the most important exhibits are usually found.

C. B. Fry's Magazine continues to be true to the best traditions of English sport. Its tone suggests the words used of Admiral Fisher, that "keen living is clean living." Mr. Fry's help to a woman at the wicket has been mentioned elsewhere. Mr. Benson shows the dangers and excitement of climbing English crags. Mr. Goldie feelingly reproduces "Hot Finishes at Henley." Lawn tennis personalities are portrayed by Mr. A. W. Myers, and Mr. Archibald Williams gives much information about the motor cycle. Art is not forgotten. Mr. F. G. Afslalo treats of the birds and beasts of Japanese artists, showing how the camera has vindicated their treatment of birds in flight, and declaring that no British artist comes anywhere near the Japanese in portraying fish. "The Last Trek," the last drawing by Sir John Millais, is reproduced, and the incident on which it was based, as told by his son, is related.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

AFTER having discontinued for some years making extracts from the poetry in the periodicals, I resume the practice this month in the hope that the supply may justify the experiment. I begin with a children's lullaby which Eugenia O. Emerson contributes to the *Twentieth Century Home* for June, entitled "The Sleepytime Land." It recalls memories of Eugene Field :—

Oh, how do you think the Babies go
To the ports of Sleepytime Land?
Oh, it's not by rail—
They must lightly sail
To that most delectable strand!
Their little boat is a poppy flower,
They glide on the oceans of musk
(The breeze's perfume);
And they breast the gloom
At exactly quarter-past dusk.
They use for a sail a gossamer,
Their oars are just stamens of gold,
And they dip their spars
In ripples of stars—
A load of dreams in the hold.
A cargo, too, of some poppy-wine;
For ballast, the Sandman's sand—
With a winking eye
And a murmured "Bye"
They start for this Sleepytime Land.

"THE KING OF THE HUMBUGS."

A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED POEM BY LORD BYRON.

Good Words for July has the distinction of publishing, for the first time, a poem by Lord Byron. The manuscript has come to light by the purest accident "among a bundle of Byron's letters found in a desk formerly belonging to the late Mr. —, Byron's close associate while they were together at Cambridge, and one of the few persons whom he counted as his intimate friends in after life. Of the authenticity of the manuscript there cannot be the smallest doubt":—

The MS. is contained in three loose sheets of the hand-made note-paper of the time, used for the rough draft of the composition and the jotting down of ideas and rhymes as they might occur, and a small quarto copy-book (6½ ins. by 7½ ins.) in which a fair copy has been made of the finished stanzas, with gaps of one or more pages left between stanzas, or groups of two or more stanzas, to be filled up as the poem progressed towards completion.

The satire seems to have been "written round" the coronation of George IV. The poet's indignation over the conjugal irregularities of that monarch seems to have tipped his pen with vitriol. Of the coronation he says :—

I've not a word to say upon the matter,
Either by way of gossip or of satire.
I leave the ceremonies in the Abbey
To those who see them, which I never shall.

He says he will not pay a guinea an inch to the Dean and Chapter for a seat in the choir :—

The newspaper will tell it to us all.
I never could, in spite of all the talk,
Give much to see how men and women walk.

He will deal with another coronation, for he says :—

To-day the Humbugs have appointed
To see their King elected and anointed.

Inquiring. "Where are these Humbugs?" he answers :—

Some one whispers—(Could it be my Muse?)
That Humbugs are found natives of all parts,
And scattered through all nations like the Jews,
And have, like them, great skill in little arts,
Yet not, like them, held up to scorn and laughter,
They're feasted, listened to, and followed after.
There's scarce a post of honour in the nation,
Never a star with which they're not bedecked.

As the race of Humbugs seems to be as prolific as ever, the point of the satire remains.

HEROES OF SONG AND STORY.

READERS of Uhland's ballads and poems will be glad to learn that in the June number of *Ueber Land und Meer* there is an article, by Eugen Schneider, on Graf Eberhard der Greiner (quarrelsome) of Würtemberg, often called Rauschebart (rush-coloured or yellow beard). With Eberhard as with Barbarossa (red beard), his beard was evidently a striking personal feature. He was born about 1315, and died in 1392. Uhland, in his ballads on Wildbad and the battles of Reutlingen and Döffingen, has made the name of this Eberhard more famous in Germany than that of any other Würtemberg Prince. But, it must be noted, there were many rulers of Würtemberg called Eberhard, and some confusion has evidently arisen in consequence. Uhland, for instance, has attributed exploits to the Rauschebart which were performed by a later Eberhard. Schiller, too, has written a war poem on a Count Eberhard of Würtemberg. In an article on Eberhard der Greiner, by Mr. H. Schütz Wilson, which appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine* in May, 1900, there is some apparent confusion also, the subject of Mr. Schütz Wilson's article being Eberhard, surnamed im Bart, the fifth Count, and afterwards first Duke, the founder of the University of Tübingen, who flourished a century later than Eberhard the Greiner, the Rauschebart of ballad fame. The battles of Reutlingen and Döffingen, etc., described by Mr. Wilson, the defeat of the son Ulrich at Reutlingen, and his death at Döffingen, took place, according to Mr. Schneider, in the fourteenth century, during the reign of the Rauschebart, and not during the reign of Eberhard im Bart.

"AT CHURCH WITH THE KING," by Mary Spencer Warren, is the opening paper of the *Sunday at Home*. The churches attended by the King are, of course, Sandringham Chapel, Windsor Private Chapel; and occasionally St. George's Chapel, Buckingham Palace Private Chapel, the English Church, Copenhagen; and generally the British Embassy Church in whatever continental city the King is staying. At Sandringham the Queen usually chooses the hymns, the King coming in only for the ante-communion service. He is in favour, Miss Warren reminds us, of short practical sermons, excluding questions of the day and politics.

THE SONG OF THE THRUSH.

IN the June number of the *Atlantic Monthly* there is a fascinating article entitled "Song Forms of the Thrush," in which Mr. Theodore Clarke Smith embodies the results of his observations among various types of thrushes in New England and Canada.

To record with exactitude the notes of the singers is not an easy matter, but after a number of experiments with the pitch-pipe the writer was finally enabled to record a number of song-forms which he heard in Ohio, Massachusetts, and Quebec. Many of the wood-thrushes, he says, use only three or four phrases, and only a few have five or six. The first, here reproduced, is a typical example of a song with four phrases. It is described as the song of the ravine wood-thrush, and the writer explains :

Of course it does not pretend to give the actual sounds, or to enable one unfamiliar with the bird to reproduce the song, for the timbre, the unique, individual wood-thrush voice, is not to be hinted at by such means. All it does is to symbolise roughly the tones of the musical scale, to which the thrush approximated.



Song of the Ravine Wood-Thrush.

It was more difficult, the writer says, to study the songs of the hermit-thrushes, because these birds are not only much shyer than the wood-thrushes, but are more restless, and though they will sing with untiring persistence for an hour and more at a stretch, and at all times of the day, they often change from tree to tree while in song. Then, also, they are not gregarious as the wood-thrushes are, and to get acquainted with them meant tramping through wide stretches of pastures and forests, or rowing many miles along the shores of lakes.

Each hermit-thrush which the writer heard seems to have from eight to eleven separate phrases, and these, unlike the figures of the wood-thrush, are in several different keys, and all approximately of the same form. The typical hermit-thrush theme is described as consisting of a long opening note, followed by two or more groups of rapid notes higher on the scale; each of the phrases is similar in form, the only difference being that each begins on a different note, which, however, is invariably deliberate, loud, and penetrating, and therefore easy to determine with the pitch-pipe.

As an example of the song of a hermit-thrush, that described as the song of the camp-thrush is here reproduced. Mr. Smith says in reference to it :

The contrast in form between this and the wood-thrush's song

is obvious. Instead of from three to five unlike phrases forming part of a broken melody, there are nine phrases, all similar in form, not melodic, but thematic in character.



Song of the Camp Hermit-Thrush.

Mr. Smith sums up by saying that beneath an apparently haphazard utterance he found clear signs of permanent preferences in each bird :-

Like the wood-thrush, the hermit tried to produce continued variety, without repetition of phrases near the same pitch, and without violent contrasts. It will be seen that most of the sequences are in related keys, and when the bird varies from flats to sharps the change is made easy by the form.

The contrasts of pitch were aided by those of timbre. The lowest phrases were generally round and hollow, not very loud, but exquisitely finished in delivery, uttered with deliberation and spirit, clear and rich, after pauses even longer than the wood-thrush's.

On one memorable occasion fine singers of the two species sang in full voice not over fifty yards apart; and while I drank in the sounds it seemed to me that the superior beauty of the wood-thrush's best tones were undeniable. . . . But in song-form, in execution, and in general effect the contrast was undeniably, it seemed to me, in favour of the hermit-thrush. His long opening note in each phrase swelled gradually, the first group of rapid notes came louder, like a sparkling shower, and the next one diminished, fading away into a silvery whisper.

Through the liquid notes of the wood-thrush the steady, swinging phrases of the hermit-thrush pierced their way, now high and clear, now long and ringing, always individual, strong, delicate, and aspiring. He was the master artist of the Northern woods.

SHAKESPEARE AND PURITANISM.

In the *Leisure Hour* the Rev. Dr. Carter criticises somewhat severely the statement of Mr. Sidney Lee, Dr. Brandes, and other accepted Shakespearean authorities that Shakespeare was not in sympathy with Puritans and Puritanism. He examines in detail the evidence that Shakespeare's references to Puritanism are couched in language "uniformly discourteous," as asserted by Mr. Lee, and finds it lacks sufficient support. On the contrary, he brings forward instances to prove that Puritans were held in much respect, if regarded as a little over-strict. Dr. Carter concludes that "very hasty deductions have been made by critics who claim to be well informed, and that there is still much to be done before we can reach the true standpoint for an adequate reading of the life and character of William Shakespeare."

INSIDE A THUNDERSTORM.

THE REV. J. M. BACON gives in *Longman's Magazine* many interesting incidents and explanations concerning the thunderstorm. He remarks that lightning seems to have a fancy for particular spots, and even for certain individuals. One man was struck three times, each time in a different locality ; "while so great an authority as Arago admits that one man, through the nature of his constitution, runs more danger than another." The camera shows that lightning is not zigzag, but, as it were, meandering streams or fluttering ribbons, ramified streaks or veins. It is rather interesting to learn that the lightning flash is supposed to be generated by the friction of contrary currents of air, much as smaller sparks are evoked by the rubbing together of certain materials :—

In the British Isles, at any rate, it may be taken as a fact that when electric storms are about there are wind-currents blowing different ways ; and it has with reason been supposed that opposed air-currents, by their conflict and friction, may be the sufficient cause of the electric disturbance. In this way, too, as will be shown directly, it is easy to account for the familiar observation that "thunderstorms come up against the wind." Two very experienced observers, as astronomers, of the heavens, after many years of careful study, arrived lately at a remarkable generalisation. Their memoranda went to show that previous to a thunderstorm the wind is usually blowing north-east, while the storm is coming up from south-west. Then "as soon as the storm has passed the wind will blow after it."

To be in the heart of a thunderstorm in a balloon is probably a rare experience, and it is interesting to have this record of one who survived it. The balloon was at a height of 3,000 feet, and was being carried along by a main sweep of air ! —

We paid insufficient heed to a murky veil ahead of us, which began gathering and deepening, and blotted out the view. We were soon enveloped in this grey curtain, and thus its true appearance was lost to us ; but at Newbury, our starting-ground, a large crowd was watching us entering a vast and most menacing thunder-pack, and was wondering why we did not come down.

The first real warning which we had of our predicament was a flash of lightning close on our quarter, answered by another on our other side, and almost before we could realise it, we found we were in the very focus of a furious storm which was being borne on an upper wind, and wild conflict was already raging round us. There was our own fast current carrying us westward ; there was the storm-cloud slightly above us hurrying to the east ; and added to these there now descended a pitiless down-draught of ice-cold air and hail. We were doubtless in a cloud which was discharging lightning over a wide area, each flash, however, issuing from the immediate vicinity of the balloon, and the idea formed on the writer's mind was that many flashes were level—that is, as if from one part of the cloud to another. Any that reached the ground must from our known position have been at least a mile long.

Mr. Bacon concludes his sketch with the reassuring fact that during ten years the average annual death rate from lightning is less than one in a million.

IN the *Open Court* for June the editor, Dr. Paul Carus, begins an interesting account of Babism, which he regards as the youngest faith upon earth, and which he believes is likely to play a not insignificant part among the religions of the world. Its founder was born about 1824.

COLOUR PUZZLES IN NATURE.

THE distribution of colour in Nature is the subject of a very interrogative article in the *Westminster* by Mr. George Trobridge. A common impression that intensity of colour depends upon the presence of light is discredited by the fact that the most brilliant of precious stones are found deep in the earth, that the bright-coloured pulp of many kinds of fruit and the crimson blood of animals are also hidden from the light. Cold seems to turn colour pale.

Mr. Trobridge mentions some interesting seasonal generalisations concerning flowers. "In winter and early spring, white and yellow assert themselves. Pink is the typical colour of summer." The deeper and fuller tints are most prevalent in late summer and autumn. "Yellow holds its own at all seasons." The writer throws out many questions to which no answer has yet been found. Why is the range of colour in pinks and carnations limited to white and shades of red ? Why is there no blue rose to be found, though almost every other colour has its rose ? Why is colour in fruit trees limited to white, pink, crimson and purple ? Why is purple so frequently associated with poisonous plants ?

Passing to the animal world, he asks, why is white so rare among land birds, and so common among aquatic and especially marine birds ? How is it that carnivorous animals are so frequently striped and spotted, while such markings are comparatively rare with the herbivorous ? Why are song birds usually sombre in colour, while the brilliant coloured species have harsh and discordant voices ?

Just as there is no blue rose, there is, it appears, no blue moth :—

Among British moths there is no really blue example, and blue spots and markings are only found in a very few species ; indeed, are almost confined to the sphingidæ. On the other hand, there are many blue butterflies, and blue markings appear in many of the other species. A possible explanation may be offered. If, as has been suggested in relation to tinct-mutation, colour depends on impressions received through the eyes, this may account for the brilliant colouring of butterflies and the dull hues of moths. In butterflies are reflected the bright flowers over which they hover, and it may be that the blue of the sky even is brought down to patch their motley coats. Moths that never see the blue sky never have its hues reflected in their wings. If we accept this theory, however, a crowd of new difficulties present themselves at once. Why is blue not found in all butterflies, and why are species, allied in race and habit, totally different from each other in marking and colour, e.g., the Red Admiral (*Vanessa Atalanta*) and the Peacock (*Vanessa Io*) ? We must be content to leave these among the many mysteries of colour that science cannot explain.

I HAVE noticed most of the important articles in the *Economic Journal* elsewhere, so I only need to call attention to Miss Hutchin's paper on the employment of women in paper mills, and Mrs. Fawcett's review of Macdonald's *Women in the Printing Trade*. The reviews are, as usual, carefully done ; but the notes and memoranda are hardly so varied as is usually the case.

THE LATE SIR H. M. STANLEY.

BY MR. SIDNEY LOW.

MR. SIDNEY Low pays a glowing tribute to his departed friend in the *Cornhill*. He opens by saying, "The map of Africa is a monument to Stanley *ære perennius*." He describes Stanley as the last of the discoverers. "He is the great, we may say the final, systematiser of African geography," whose achievement can neither be superseded nor surpassed. He regarded himself as the geographical executor and degatee of Livingstone. This was his mission in life. And his singleness of aim explained his success. "No single individual revolutionised so large a tract of the earth's surface with only a handful of armed men." Mr. Low objects to the idea that Stanley was a swashbuckler and filibuster, reckless of life:—

He was always ready to sacrifice himself, and when necessary he was prepared, as great men who do great deeds must be, to sacrifice others. But there was never the smallest justification for representing him as a ruthless, iron-handed kind of privateer on land, who used the scourge and the bullet with callous recklessness. There was nothing reckless about Stanley, except, at times, his speech. In action he was swift and bold, but not careless.

As to his interior life, Mr. Low has some interesting remarks. He says there was a side of his character not revealed to the world at large, or to many persons:—

But those who caught glimpses into a temple somewhat jealously veiled and guarded did not find it hard to understand why it was that Stanley had never failed to meet with devoted service and loyal attachment, through all the vicissitudes of the brilliant and adventurous career which has left its mark scored deep upon the history of our planet.

More explicitly Mr. Low says:—

He had the Welsh peasant's quickness of temper, his warmth of affection, his resentfulness when wronged, his pugnacity, and his code of ethics ultimately derived from John Calvin. Welsh Protestantism is based on a conscientious study of the Biblical text. Stanley carried his Bible with him through life, and he read it constantly; but I should imagine that he was less affected by the New Testament than by the prophetic and historical books of the Hebraic Scriptures. He believed profoundly in the Divine ordering of the world, but he was equally assured that the Lord's will was not fulfilled by mystical dreams or by weak acquiescence in any wrong-doing that could be evaded by energetic action. With Carlyle he held that strength is based on righteousness, and that the strong should inherit the earth; and he saw no reason why there should be any undue delay in claiming the inheritance.

He had his own idea about prayer. A man, he thought, ought to lay his supplications before the Throne of the Universe; and he attached great value to prayers for deliverance from danger and distress. But the answer was not to be expected by way of a miracle. The true response is in the effect on the suppliant himself, in the vigour and confidence it gives to his spirit, and the mental exaltation and clearness it produces. That was Stanley's opinion; and he had no great respect for the martyrs, who yielded to their fate with prayer, when they might have averted it by action.

Of personal egotism, of mere vanity, he had singularly little. It needed a very obtuse observer to miss seeing that he was by nature simple, affectionate, and modest, with a wealth of kindness and generosity under his mantle of reserve. He had a sympathetic feeling for the helpless and the unfortunate—for animals, for the poor, and for the children of all races. . .

A VISIT TO VICTOR HUGO.

BY HÉLÈNE VACARESCO.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mlle. Hélène Vacaresco describes a visit paid by her when a child to Victor Hugo in Paris.

"I love the people of your distant land," said the aged poet. "And I love you also, my child; I love you, first because of your ancestors, then because your rosy cheeks bespeak a very young soul, because there is will and strength in your eyes. Be strong, be pure, be happy. Now I want to hear your poetry."

I stood there trembling from head to foot; the trial appeared to be beyond my power, but all the ladies had rushed to my assistance and gently whispered: "Victor Hugo must be obeyed. You cannot refuse, there is no way of escape, so you have to obey." With faltering tones I recited the stanzas of an uncouth battle-song, to which Victor Hugo listened attentively. He even interrupted me twice, begging me to repeat a phrase, whose simple art touched him exceedingly, so that when I had finished I found myself wrapped in his arms.

"Bravo, child, this is well indeed. Go on, you must toil on—you must toil ever harder. Well, I am pleased with you and your courage. In after years you will be rewarded for it, because you will ever remember that you have recited your first poem to me."

WAS PRINCESS CHARLOTTE POISONED?

A DEATH-BED CONFESSION.

MR. HENLEY T. ARDEN contributes to the July number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* an article on Princess Charlotte, the daughter of the unhappy Queen Caroline, who died in 1817 at the early age of twenty-one. It was generally believed at the time that the Princess had been poisoned, and the writer of the article now confirms that suspicion, for Nurse Griffiths, who committed the deed, confessed to it on her deathbed at Cheltenham:—

She was scarcely delirious enough to be called in a delirium, but she was incessantly speaking to Lord Liverpool and to Lord Castlereagh, and repeating as if in a confession:—

"I did it! I did it, but the Queen made me do it. I put it into her gruel, and not into her beef tea!"

Her last words were, "I did it, but the Queen made me do it!"

The Miss Crofts, sisters of the doctor who attended Princess Charlotte, lived also in Cheltenham, and when this friend, who did not know till then who Mrs. Griffiths was, or even that the Princess's nurse was Griffiths, told them this most strange story, they cried—

"Why, she must have been Nurse Griffiths, the Nurse Griffiths for whom there were people then hunting heaven and earth! She disappeared as it were from the very face of the earth on the day of Princess Charlotte's death, and there were people about Court who would have given all they possessed for Nurse Griffiths' statements of that painful tragedy."

Not very long before old Lord Grey's death this story was sent him by one of his relations, and he sent a message to the writer of this sketch, that he had known the story all his life, but he never dreamt that there was another person now in England who did, and he was as keenly interested as if he were a young man again to hear of Nurse Griffiths.

CHRISTIANITY IN JAPAN.

The Sunday Magazine opens with a paper on "Religion in Japan." The writer quotes an American missionary who had worked amongst the people for years that the Japanese come as near to being a nation of atheists as any people upon the planet. The writer says that so far as Christianity is concerned, progress in Japan is slow. "There is no sign of any real turning to Christ":—

Many prominent men are in favour of the adoption of Christianity as the State religion of the country, and indeed a commission of Japanese statesmen which visited Europe some years ago to study civilisation, advised such a step, but in the not unlikely event of this adoption, the movement would be entirely political. It is a curious fact, not generally known, that in the present war, and during the conflict with China in 1894, the Japanese Government allowed a number of native Christian ministers to accompany the regiments as chaplains. The British and Foreign Bible Society, too, in conjunction with the National Bible Society of Scotland, has been permitted to present to the Japanese soldiers, as they have gone to the front, portable copies of the New Testament in their native tongue.

Christians in Japan have full liberty of worship and all the rights of citizens. In fact, the Speaker of the House of Representatives is, and has been since 1890, a Christian (a Presbyterian), and fourteen years ago, when the present Constitution came into force, no fewer than fourteen Christians were elected to seats in the Lower House of the Diet, a number altogether out of proportion to the percentage of Christians in the nation. It is estimated that there are about a hundred thousand Christians in Japan, of whom nearly a half are Roman Catholics, and sixteen thousand belong to the Greek Church. The Presbyterians and Congregationalists have about ten thousand each, and the remainder, with few exceptions, are in the Anglican communion. The Christian Endeavour movement, too, is very strong in Japan.

A CREATOR OF NEW PLANTS.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* for July Mr. W. S. Harwood describes the marvellous new plants evolved by Mr. Luther Burbank at his experimental farm in California.

He takes a small, unpalatable fruit, inferior in size and lacking in nutrition, and makes it over into another fruit, large, rich, toothsome, beautiful. A little daisy, small and imperfect, appealed to him one day, and he developed the insignificant flower into one several inches in diameter.

He takes a flower with a large, showy bloom, a handsome creature among its more delicate companions, but having an offensive odour, and gives to it a delicate, fragrant scent. He has changed the hue of a yellow poppy into silver or amethyst or ruby. He has driven the pit from the plum and filled its place with substances rich, juicy, and sweet.

He created a walnut with a far thinner shell—so thin, indeed, that the hungry birds could perch

upon the branches, drive their bills through it and rob the nut of its meat. This would not do, and he reversed the process and he tried back until he had a nut of just the right shell-thickness.

All these marvels are produced by selection. The labour required may be gauged from the following:—

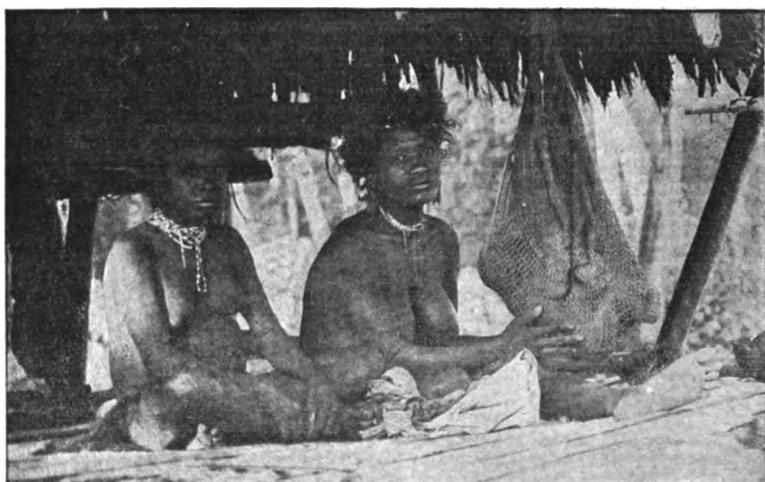
In the production of the primus berry Mr. Burbank secured five thousand seedlings from the many crosses made, and though they produced strange, and, indeed, marvellous results, some of them being the most uncanny and grotesque affairs ever seen, yet not a single plant was found to be of any permanent value, and they were all destroyed. Nine hundred thousand berry bushes, one and two years of age, were torn up and burned in bonfires in a single season—not one of them was able to prove its right to live.

Reviving the Ghost of Protection.

The Economic Journal for June publishes two articles on the Fiscal Question. One is by Professor J. Mavor, whose paper is entitled "Recent Financial Movements in the United States." Professor Mavor says it is unfortunate that Mr. Chamberlain's propaganda was started at an inopportune moment; whether it succeeds or fails it has already encouraged the High Protection Party in the United States and in Canada, and has perhaps done something to extend the reign of Protection in both countries. The other side of the question is represented by a brief paper, contributed by Professor Gustav Cohn.

Papuan Ingenuity.

"UNKNOWN NEW GUINEA" is the subject of a sketch by E. A. Murphy in the *Wide World Magazine*. Despite their weakness for collecting human skulls and eating human flesh, the Papuans are given credit for a cleanliness superior to many European peasants, and for many gifts of resourcefulness, initiative, and adaptability. The accompanying picture suggests that the Papuan women are not less ingenious than their men.



By courtesy of the "Wide World."

A Papuan Cradle: Baby Rocked in a Mosquito Bag.

VILLA BORGHESE AND AGLI ALLORI. SOME GERMAN ASSOCIATIONS WITH ITALY.

In the German reviews for June there are two charming articles of reminiscences devoted to German associations with Italy. In *Veltlagen und Klasing's Monatshefte* G. von Graevenitz gives us an interesting account of the Villa Borghese at Rome and Goethe's associations with it; and in the *Deutsche Rundschau* the article entitled "Aglie Allori" consists of personal reminiscences of several eminent German writers and artists who have found their last resting-place in the Protestant cemetery, Aglie Allori, which lies between Florence and Certosa.

The article on the Villa Borghese is written to commemorate the erection of a statue of Goethe as he appeared to his contemporaries at the time of his Italian travels. The sculptor is Professor G. Eberlein, and the statue is to be placed in the beautiful grounds of the Villa.

THE VILLA BORGHESE.

Villa Borghese! What visions and remembrances the mere name recalls to the mind of the traveller who has sojourned in Rome and has studied her great art collections! And how did the Villa and its collections come into being? The Villa Borghese dates back to the beginning of the seventeenth century. It was founded by Cardinal Scipio Borghese, a nephew of Paul V. It is a country-house at Rome, and is situated outside the Porta del Popolo, and is to be distinguished from the Borghese Palace, another famous house belonging to the great Papal Borghese family, which is in the city itself. The palace was begun in 1590 and was completed by Paul V. The early work in connection with the building of the Villa was done by a German, Johann von Xanten, Italianised Giovanni Vasanzio (il Fiammingo), about 1615. Marc Antonio Borghese continued the work of the Cardinal, and about 1782 the Villa was practically rebuilt. French, Scottish and German artists, as well as Italians, were engaged in the mural and decorative work, and in the laying-out of the grounds. It was in the days of Anton Rafael Mengs, and it is the work of his disciples which is met with in the beautiful decorations—Maron, Christoph Unterberger in "The Deeds of Hercules," etc., Wenzel Peter, the animal-painter, and others.

GOETHE IN ROME.

The enthusiasm for art of the Cardinal was directed chiefly to the acquisition of objects of antiquarian interest. Goethe refers with appreciation many times to the great collections in his account of his Italian travels, 1786—1788. He remained some time in Rome, and was evidently greatly impressed by the Villa Borghese and its surroundings. He enjoyed the quiet shady walks of the park, and he regarded the collections as necessary, not only for the development of his artistic gifts, but for the completion of his poetical creations. Here he finished "Egmont,"

matured "Iphigenia," projected "Tasso," and wrote parts of "Faust"; and the Witches' Scene of "Faust" was composed in the garden of the Villa Borghese.

ART FOR OTHERS.

The French during their invasion of Italy in 1849 did considerable damage to the Villa, but some time before that date the French had made considerable havoc among the collections, for Prince Camillo Borghese, who married the sister of Napoleon, had been compelled to give up many of the most valuable among the antiquarian treasures to Napoleon, who placed them in the Louvre. After the fall of Napoleon a few of these were restored, others have been acquired anew, but many of the greatest have been lost. In 1891 the collections of the Palace Borghese and of the Villa Borghese were united, and the whole collection forms "the Queen of Private Galleries." The Villa is no longer in the possession of the Borghese family, but by the law of December, 1901, was acquired by the State and presented to the city of Rome. The motto which Cardinal Scipio Borghese caused to be inscribed in the building still holds good. It is to the effect that whatever stranger visits the galleries may roam where he will, may gather what he will, and may leave when he will, for everything in it belongs more to the stranger than to the owner.

"AGLI ALLORI."

Isolde Kurz, the writer of "Aglie Allori," is the sister of Dr. Edgar Kurz, who died recently. Her personal reminiscences of the members of the German colony in Florence who have died there, and whose remains have been laid to rest in the Protestant cemetery, include Arnold Böcklin, the famous painter; Karl Stauffer, another artist and poet; Theodor Heyse, the scholar, and uncle of Paul Heyse; Karl Hillebrand, the author and critic, at one time associated with Heine in Paris; Heinrich Homberger, novelist, critic, etc.; Liphart; Ludmilla Assing, niece of Varnhagen and friend of Lassalle; Gisela Grimm; and Hermann Kurz, the poet.

THE KANT CENTENARY.

IMMANUEL KANT, who may be called the founder of a new era in philosophy, died on February 12th, 1804, and in connection with the centenary commemoration of the philosopher's death the *Revue de Méta-physique et de Morale* for May is made a special Kant number. It contains over a dozen articles on Kant and his doctrines, which students of the subject will not want to miss. In the June number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* there is also an article entitled "Kant and Modern Biology," by J. Reinke, which those interested in Kant will be glad to note.

ONE of the principal attractions of *The Realm* is a series of lion stories by Mr. F. C. Selous which are not wanting in thrilling adventure and gruesome horror.

A LAND OF 147 LANGUAGES.

A STRANGE irony of fate finds the British people, perhaps of all civilised nations the least apt at learning other languages, in charge of an Empire containing probably the greatest variety of languages. For example, in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, Mr. G. A. Grierson, writing on the Languages of India and the Census of 1901, states that, besides the tongues of temporary sojourners, there are one hundred and forty-seven distinct languages (not dialects) spoken in British India. An excerpt from the table he gives will be of value :—

	No. of Speakers.
Malayo-Polynesian family	7,831
Indo-Chinese family	11,712,299
Munda family	3,179,275
Dravidian family	56,514,524
Indo-European family : Aryan, Eranian, Indo-Aryan	221,157,673
Semitic family	42,881
Hamitic family	5,530
Unclassed languages	346,150
Grand total vernaculars of India	292,966,163
Add other languages	346,670
Languages not returned or not identified	1,048,223
Total population of British India	294,361,056

THE REVOLT OF ASIA.

M. BÉRARD contributes a paper on the revolt of Asia to the *Revue de Paris*. He prefixes to it a brief note warmly welcoming the Franco-English Agreement, though with characteristic caution he awaits the complete text of this instrument before estimating its durability. The last ten or twenty years, he thinks, have marked the constant progress of the idea of European patriotism.

HATRED OF THE ASIATIC.

This conception of a European patriotism as a rival to Asia is an old story in history; nowadays, it has had the effect of drawing the nations of Europe closer together, of extinguishing old hostilities and rancour, and of developing among them a feeling of defiance and hatred for the Asiatic. At first sight it would seem to be difficult to discover the reasons for the growth of this hatred. Differences of colour, race, language, religion, manners and customs, so-called natural or historical frontiers—all these things exist in Europe itself; where then is the line to be drawn which separates Europe from Asia? The ancient geographers took the Danube or the Don, the moderns take the Caucasus or Volga; but the Russian Government, which is in a position to know, has never troubled itself about this supposed frontier. In reality Asia and Europe are almost inseparable.

NO COLOUR LINE BETWEEN ASIA AND EUROPE.

M. Bérard goes on to point out that there is no colour line between Asia and Europe. Asia is not entirely yellow, for she has as many as three hundred million whites; while Europe has plenty of specimens of yellow men, such as Finns, Hungarians, and Bulgarians, not to mention the millions of subjects of the

Tsar who cannot accurately be described as either white or yellow. M. Bérard, who is not apparently at all troubled by the fear of the Yellow Peril, sees that the true antithesis between Europe and Asia lies in the fact that Europe on the whole understands, and has for centuries understood, the necessity for work and effort.

ALL UP WITH ASIA?

Asia, on the other hand, with her fatalism and her various forms of religious renunciation, displays a profound contempt for work of all sorts; and so M. Bérard draws us a picture of Asia falling a prey to the ceaseless energies of Europe. It is all up with Asia. Between the fleets of the Western nations and the Trans-Siberian Railway of Russia, China is being gradually squeezed in, and Pekin will to-morrow undergo the fate of Delhi. But what if Japan should be the sudden avenger of which Asia dreams? M. Bérard ends with these striking words—Japan, which Europe did not expect, which Europe believed to have been domesticated and led by a string—Japan enters Korea and the revolt of Asia begins!

REVOLUTIONISING ASIA.

THERE is a very significant article, ominous of imminent world-catastrophe, in the *Century*. It is called "Economic Changes in Asia," and is written by Doctor A. J. Brown after a tour of nearly sixteen months in Asia. The new and expensive standards of civilisation introduced by contact with the foreigner have effected a rapid revolution in the life of the people. Every new railway that taps wheatfield or ricefield raises the price of these foods to the home consumer. "New facilities for export have doubled, trebled, in some places quadrupled the price of rice in China, Japan, and Siam." The depreciation of silver means that the common people have to pay more for the necessities of life, and in China the evil is aggravated by the heavy import taxes levied to meet the Boxer indemnity. The ingenuity of modern invention has created new wants. "The desire of the Asiatic to possess foreign lamps is equalled only by his passion for foreign clocks." American lamps and American clocks are spreading everywhere. In the far interior of Shantung the magistrate had just created immense parental consternation by announcing that hereafter boys and girls must wear clothes, on pain of being arrested if they were found naked. Says the doctor,

the economic revolution in Asia is characterised, as such revolutions usually are in Europe and America, by widespread unrest and in some places by outbreaks of violence. The oldest of continents is the latest to undergo the throes of the stupendous transformation from which the newest is slowly beginning to emerge. The transition period in Asia will be longer and perhaps more trying, as the numbers involved are vaster and more conservative.

But he ends with the sanguine conclusion that the ultimate result cannot fail to be beneficial both to Asia and to the whole world.

THE BIG HOTEL.

To the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. D'Avenal contributes an interesting paper on the development of that most curious product of modern civilisation, the gigantic hotel, and of the elaborate mechanism which it implies.

It is difficult to compare hotel tariffs of different periods, partly because, as a rule, hotel-bills which have been kept for us in back reminiscences are principally those of distinguished travellers, and there is always the story of King George, who was charged by a Dutch innkeeper five florins for three eggs. "Eggs," he observed, "are very rare here," to which the reply was, "Eggs are not rare, but it is kings who are not very common." On the whole, there can be no doubt, however, that the modern hotel system has enormously cheapened the cost of travel.

FOR THE UPPER TEN.

The Hotel Bristol, which still flourishes in the Place Vendôme, was founded in 1816. It now only has twenty-five sets of rooms, varying in price from £2 10s. to £12 10s. a day. There is no restaurant or common dining-room, and every traveller takes his meals in his own suite at the time which suits him, and the servants are always numerous enough to make this plan successful. King Edward VII., when he dines at the hotel, is never at table more than thirty-five or forty minutes. It is curious that even in this famous hotel, as recently as twelve years ago, not a single suite had a bath-room.

Napoleon conceived the idea of founding a monster hotel in Paris at the moment when railways were being hurriedly built everywhere, and the first universal exhibition had been announced. The vast Hotel du Louvre arose, and made a great sensation, but it is now absorbed in the great stores of the Louvre. The Grand Hotel followed it, with its 750 rooms, the biggest in Europe; the Continental, with 485, the Terminus, with nearly as many, and the Palais D'Orsay, with 400, come next.

The history of the Continental is really a romance. It was founded by three bold spirits in 1876, and they had less than fifteen thousand pounds capital with which to buy the land and to erect the building, which cost about £800,000. The Hotel D'Orsay was founded in close connection with the Orleans Railway, and is a favourite place for those balls and fêtes which French people love.

FOR THE MASSES.

M. D'Avenal goes on to describe the hotels founded by Mr. Ogden Mills in New York, which are analogous to our Rowton houses. Mr. Mills is a philanthropist, who is contented with 3 per cent. on his capital. You pay 10d. and receive the key of your room. At once you are at home; you go up in a lift; you have the use of well-warmed and well-ventilated reading, writing, and smoking rooms, and you are not charged anything for a bath. In the Mills hotels, moreover, breakfast costs 2½d.; dinner,

consisting of soup, meat, or fish, two vegetables, a sweet, dessert, and tea or coffee, costs 7½d.; and supper, 5d.—so that for a little over 2s. a day the patron of the Mills hotels is lodged, fed, warmed, and lighted in a city where an ordinary unskilled labourer gets 7s. 6d. to 8s. a day and the skilled labourer from 10s. to 15s. a day. There is no taint of charity over the thing, and it is perhaps only made possible by rigid economy of servants, the utmost use being made of all mechanical aids. At present the two Mills hotels are only for men, but it is intended to open similar establishments for women. There is a kindly provision at the Mills hotels that women may be invited to meals, and this seems to work well.

THE ART OF EATING.

MR. E. WAKE COOK contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a good article on what is known in America as the "Fletcher System" of diet. The essence of this system is to eat less, to masticate with extreme thoroughness, and even to drink everything, except pure water, slowly. Mr. Fletcher's system proved so successful in his own case that he had, without training, beaten professional athletes in feats of endurance; and the American military authorities have tested the system, with the result that twenty-three members of the Hospital Corps *maintained their weight* on one-third of their usual quantity of food, and gained greatly in mental and physical vigour.

NO BREAKFAST NEEDED.

Mr. Fletcher condemns breakfast as a superfluity. He discovered by accident that the early morning meal is quite superfluous for adults, that the body has no real need of food until mid-day:—

Mr. Fletcher begins his work about four o'clock on summer mornings, and at daylight in winter, and by noon he has done a good day's work, and has earned his appetite and his meal. Until he has "worked himself out" he has not the slightest desire for food; then he takes what would be called a breakfast, a light one, and later a very light dinner. Sometimes he only takes one meal a day, and that not a heavy one. But—and here is the secret—he utterly out-Gladstones Gladstone in the matter of mastication. He chews each morsel of food until it is thoroughly dissolved and insalivated, and slips down the throat by involuntary swallowing like the syrup from a sucked sweet, and he allows nothing to enter the stomach until it has received this preparation. The consequence is that nearly the whole of it is assimilated; one-third to one-half of the ordinary quantity suffices; he gets tenfold the enjoyment, is immune from disease, and gains a great increase of physical and mental vigour, has no sense of fatigue, but an exhilarating sense of happiness and well-being!

EATING AND ANGER.

Food should be masticated until it attains the consistency of cream; and nothing should be eaten during times of mental excitement or anger:—

I long ago discovered that any mental disturbance instantly arrests my digestion, and gives me the only neuralgic twinges I ever have. These investigations show the necessity of abstaining from food, or greatly lessening its amount, when suffering from anger, worry or depression.

SOCIALISM AND CHRISTIANITY.

AN INGENIOUS PARALLEL.

THE REV. DR. THOMAS C. HALL contributes to the *North American Review* for June a very ingenious and suggestive article, the object of which is to compare the present state of the Socialist movement with the actual condition of the Christian Church in the first three centuries of its existence. The parallel is very close, so close as to suggest that the early disputatious dogmatists of the first Christian centuries have been reincarnated as the Social Democrats of our day. The Christian Church was the Socialistic movement of the decadent Roman Empire.

THE ECONOMIC CONDITIONS THEN AND NOW.

Dr. Hall says :—

The economic world-conditions to-day reproduce, in many ways, those which so greatly farthered the spread of an organised and dogmatic Christianity. The Christian Church rose to power because, under existing economic conditions, it was the only organisation with sufficient strength among the proletariat to reorganise the bankrupt world. In fact, the Christian Church fell heir to a mass of proletarian organisations in a manner only comparable to the way in which to-day Socialism is falling heir to trades-unions and reform agencies of even middle-class origin.

THE SAME DECADENCE OF THE OLD RELIGION.

Something, however, had happened in the religious world of lower-class Rome. As Sohm says : "Their heaven had been emptied of its gods." Just that has happened in the home of Marxian Socialism. In Germany, the narrow dogmatism of a formal and middle-class State Church has left the working-man to his fate. And into the breach Socialism has rushed. The way in which the Socialist lecture-hall is taking the place of the Church begins to alarm even the dull leaders of a decaying orthodoxy.

THE SAME COSMOPOLITAN NOTE.

Out of this proletarian character, so strongly marked in the early Church, came another peculiarity which also is noteworthy in Marxian Socialism. A possessionless class is not only a relatively unstable population, but one in which national feeling is weak. The Christian or Socialist group is bound to become cosmopolitan in sympathy.

THE SAME WARRING SECT.

The conditions of the proletariat struggle are reproducing to-day, in another particular, the history of early Christianity. The power-possessing class press sees in the internal struggles of Socialism a sure indication of inherent weakness; and there is scarcely any exaggeration possible of the bitterness of these dissensions. Yet it must be remembered that they have never reached the heights and depths of the contests waged by the parties in the early Church.

THE SAME DOGMATIC TENDENCY.

To-day Socialism, as an enthusiasm fighting a desperate battle for a reconstruction of Society, is doing just what the Catholic Church did; it is hardening into a dogmatism, and doing that under our eyes.

It has its trinity of essentials. These are : the Marxian surplus value theory; the doctrine of a class struggle; and the economic interpretation of history.

The same struggle between a dogmatic faith and political opportunism is going on in Italy and France, as well as in the United States. The real struggle now, as in the fourth century of Christian history, is not for intellectual exactness, but for an uncompromising unity as the basis for a fighting organisation.

A WARNING TO THE CHURCH.

Dr. Hall concludes by declaring :—

If the existing order is to maintain itself, then it must find some more zeal-inspiring dream than any yet on the horizon of

either feudal Romanism or individualistic Protestantism. It is in Socialism that organised Christianity has its most serious and most determined rival.

LONDON'S SHARE OF THE KING'S TAXES.

THE key of India, said Lord Beaconsfield on a memorable occasion, is not to be found in Herat or Constantinople. The key of India lies in London. The importance of London to the Empire is often overlooked. Its population is equal to that of any one of our great self-governing Colonies, and its contributions to the Treasury are larger than the whole revenue of any of the smaller European States. Mr. W. M. J. Williams contributes to the *Economic Journal* for June an interesting paper on the subject, the net result of which goes to prove that although the population of London was only 11 per cent. of that of the United Kingdom, London contributes 16 per cent. of the total tax revenue of the United Kingdom. London's share of the Income Tax and Schedule was 21½ per cent. of the assessment of the whole of England. Under the schedule London pays 61·7 per cent. of the total paid by England. The following is the summary of Mr. Williams' calculations. The table exhibits all the chief items and London's total contribution to the revenue :—

LONDON'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE REVENUE, 1901-2.		
Customs	—	£3,320,000
Excise	—	3,600,000
Licences	—	508,000
Railway Duty	—	36,000
Death Duties	—	3,328,000
Stamp Duties	—	1,392,300
Land Tax	—	45,000
Inhabited House Duty.....	—	645,450
Income Tax, Schedule A	£1,593,105	—
" " B	500	—
" " C	556,800	—
" " D	4,547,420	—
" " E	1,476,365	—
		8,174,190

London's share of imperial taxation in 1901-2 = £21,048,940

But in the year 1902-3 the contributions of London went up by nearly 1½ millions. The figures do not include the London contribution to the profits of the Post Office, which Mr. Williams estimates at another million a year. Mr. Williams deals with the area known as the Administrative County of London, whose population in 1901 was 4,536,541.

JAPANESE PATRIOTISM.

COLONEL E. EMERSON, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, gives a glowing account of the patriotism of the Japanese people, of which the following is a specimen :—

A miserable criminal was to be executed for murder. On the day before his execution the warden of the prison gave to him the sum of two yen (4s.) which had been sent to him by the prisoner's relatives, and suggested that he should regale himself with a good meal or anything else he might wish to buy, since it was his last day. The prisoner asked only for the privilege to contribute this money to the Japanese war fund. When his request was granted he wept and said bitterly that if he had only not committed murder he might have been able to offer his life as well to his country.

JULES VERNE AT AMIENS.

In a recent *Pall Mall* appears Mr. Charles Dawbarn's interesting account of his recent visit to Jules Verne, at the old Picardy town of Amiens, where he has always preferred to live. Speaking of the actually realised solution of problems formerly solved on paper alone, Jules Verne said that his tour of the world in eighty days had already been surpassed by M. Gaston Steigler, of *Le Matin* (sixty-three days), and by Miss Nellie Bly (seventy-two days). As for the submarine, he said, "I am not to be taken as a prophet. Before I wrote my 'Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea' the submarine existed. I merely took the deal as it was and developed it." To every question he replied that "he was no pioneer." In spite of "Five Weeks in a Balloon," he has never done more than ascend for an hour in a spherical balloon at Amiens. Yet he belongs to the Paris society "Plus Lourd que l'Air," an association of those who imitate the flight of birds instead of following the doctrine of the practical balloonists—"lighter than air." M. Verne's travels, in spite of his thrilling descriptions of India and the Far East, have been confined to England, Europe, and the Mediterranean. Says Mr. Dawbarn:—

Jules Verne has the features of a Scotsman, but his soul is the soul of a Frenchman; he speaks no other language but his own. His beard is whitened, for he has already overstepped the three-score years and ten, and is hastening on to eighty. He suffers from writer's cramp; he has not been out since the beginning of the year, and his eyes are affected.

"My youthful enthusiasm," says the veteran novelist, "for the literature of travel was fired by Sterne."

How I have revelled in the "Sentimental Journey" and "Tristram Shandy!" For Dickens I have the most absolute admiration. I have read him entirely several times over. Ah! Mr. Pickwick and Tom Pinch and Martin Chuzzlewit. . . . You have everything in Dickens," he continued, "imagination, humour, love, charity, pity for the poor and oppressed—everything, in fact. As to Fenimore Cooper, I have the whole of his thirty volumes."

Jules Verne, it seems, is very much struck by the author who, he thinks, stands for English imagination more than any other living—H. G. Wells.

"There is a world of difference in our methods," observed the Frenchman reflectively. "I believe I am more the true romancer of the two. Mr. Wells imagines the accomplishment of certain feats by impossible means. For instance, when he wishes to project his hero through space he invents a metal without weight. Now, when I send my man to the moon I send him in a cannon."

He is an early riser, and by noon has done his day's work.

The afternoon he devotes to a study of the newspapers and magazines. "I read twenty journals a day," he told me; and he finds there the material for his romantic voyages.

His next book, to appear in July, is to deal with automobilism, with which, however, Jules Verne has little sympathy.

"One goes at so many miles faster than the railway train, but is that real progress?" he asked. "And all this sport, to which the young Frenchman is now addicted, I regard it as most deplorable. It is a sign of decadence. Much better to make brains instead of strong arms and legs."

CHARLES LAMB IN HERTFORDSHIRE.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* recently the late Canon Ainger's description of his first visit to Widford, in Hertfordshire, is published for the first time.

Widford is the village with which Charles Lamb's earlier years are associated. Readers of Lamb's works will remember that it was at "Blakesmoor" where his grandmother, Mrs. Field, was housekeeper, and where he spent his early holidays. There are also allusions scattered through his writings to a certain fair-haired maid whom he loved but failed to win, and over all this there hung a mist of uncertainty and perplexity till Canon Ainger himself visited Widford. Mr. P. G. Patmore, father of the poet, had already identified "Blakesmoor" with Gilston, one of the seats of the Plumer family, in whose house Lamb's grandmother was housekeeper, and various editors of Lamb had adopted his version. Canon Ainger also followed suit, and it was only when he had completed the early chapters of his "Memoir of Lamb" and placed them in the hands of Mr. E. J. Davis for correction or suggestion, that the question of the identity of Gilston with "Blakesmoor" arose. In 1881 Canon Ainger and Mr. Davis made an excursion to the village to verify Lamb's references to "Blakesmoor," as well as to the blue-eyed, fair-haired girl, the "Anna" of the Sonnets and the "Alice" of the Essays. At Widford they called upon Mrs. Arthur Tween, an old inhabitant of the village, who in her youthful days had been very intimate with Charles and Mary Lamb.

Mrs. Tween, it soon transpired, was a native of the Temple, and it was there her friendship with the Lambs began. Her father was Randal Norris, who held some office in the Temple. Her mother had been a native of Widford, and it was here that her two daughters established their school and finally married two brothers of the name of Tween. Mrs. Field, said Mrs. Tween, died at Blakesware ("Blakesmoor"), and was buried in Widford churchyard. The next thing was to discover, if possible, something of the girl "Anna" or "Alice." She lived near Blakesware, continued Mrs. Tween, and her name was Nancy Simmons, afterwards Mrs. Bartram. At Widford also was the cottage of "Rosamund Gray," and Amwell, a village near to Widford, was the scene of "Mrs. Leicester's School." After his little excursion Canon Ainger returned to town, and eagerly re-wrote whole passages of his "Memoir," more convinced than ever of the soundness of Dr. Routh's advice never to take facts at second hand, or, in other words, "Always verify your references!"

A few days later Canon Ainger and his friend explored Mackery End, near Wheathampstead, another place in Hertfordshire associated with Charles Lamb. Mrs. Arthur Tween and Mrs. Charles Tween (adds Canon Ainger) are both dead, and as neither left any children the race of Randal Norris is at an end. Mr. Davis, Canon Ainger's friend, is also no more, and so, too, Canon Ainger himself:—

All, all are gone—the old familiar faces.

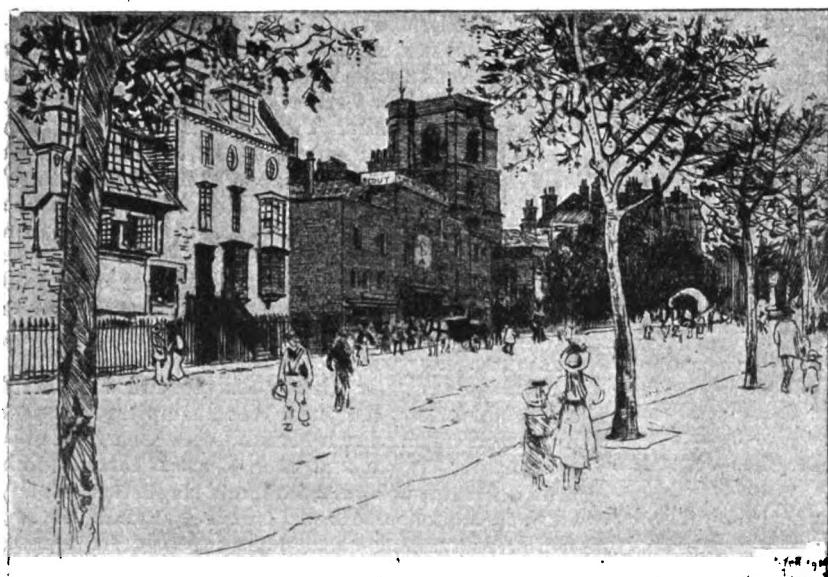
TRAMPS IN AMERICA.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* Mr. Harold J. Shepstone recently described "A Tramps' Refuge" in Trenton, New Jersey, and his article throws some light on the ever-recurring tramp problem. It appears that in the States the tramp who steals rides on the trains, generally goods trains, is a serious trouble to the railway authorities. It is an ex-engine-driver, Mr. Thomas M. Terradell, who planned the large refuge now known as the Terradelphia Institution, at Trenton. He, too, had suffered from the tramp nuisance; but still he pitied the poor tramp, and in time he was able to carry out his long-cherished desire and found a Tramp Refuge—the Terradelphia Industrial Hotel for Men. Prominently displayed on the outside is the notice, "Labour accepted in lieu of cash, if preferred. Welcome!"

Strictly speaking, the tramps' institution is a combination of an hotel and manufactory. It is probably the only home the wide world over where articles are produced by tramp labour. As a result of many trials, the managers of the institutions have limited their productions to such articles as can be manufactured by quasi-skilled labour. The firewood department and the broom department are the most flourishing. From these departments a large revenue is now obtained. The reselling of chairs and the repairing of boots and shoes have also become sources of considerable revenue.

Terradelphia is open to the poorest and most degraded tramp. None has ever yet been refused a night's lodging. In its first two years 150,000 tramps were sheltered.

Upon entering the building every man is asked one question : "Do you wish to work?" The average individual is led to believe that the one thing a tramp hates is work. If the reports from Terradelphia prove anything, this theory decidedly needs correction. According to statistics compiled by Mr. Terradell, only one tramp out of every two hundred refuses to work after he has received food and a night's shelter.



By courtesy of the "Magazine of Art."

Chelsea.

After admission to the home and eating its bread and salt, the tramp is "requested"—not ordered—to perform some task equal in value to what he has received. From the printed bills of fare he knows exactly the value of his food. Meals cost from 2d. to 6d.; a night's lodging from 2d. to 10d. Not one man in two hundred has objected to earn what he has received. The conclusion of the whole matter is, "given encouragement and facilities for turning over a new leaf and of becoming a good citizen, the tramp will rarely fail to take the advantage."

Russians not Aryans.

To the June *North American Review* Dr. Karl Blind contributes a characteristic anti-Russian diatribe, the object of which is to prove that Russia does not represent Aryan civilisation. Dr. Blind maintains that the Russians are not Aryans, but as he tells us that Verestchagin was partly Mongol, and also praises the Finnish and Hungarian civilisations, it is hard to see where the reproach lies in being "non-Aryan."

THE ETCHINGS OF COLONEL ROBERT GOFF.

An interesting article in a recent number of the *Magazine of Art* deals with Colonel Robert Goff as an etcher, and is contributed by a member of the Royal Society of Painter-Etchers. In the course of his article the writer says with reference to Colonel Goff's etchings of London streets and scenes :

"Cannon Street Bridge," like "One of London's Highways" (Lambeth Bridge), is an exquisite etching of the Thames. Not the "glittering Thames," haunted by "black-winged swallows" at Godstow, but the mysterious river hiding the secrets of the crowded city and palpitating with the commerce of the world. To those whose lives are spent within sight of St. Paul's, who gratefully turn from the weariness of the streets to the everchanging lights and reflections on the surface of the water, and the cheerful activity of the tugs and barges, this plate should be especially welcome. It is as much a poem as Mr. Andrew Lang's "Ballade of Cleopatra's Needle," and the enjoyment of it is more durable. I know no more tender and graceful presentation of this side of London life. It is romantic, artistic, and true.

"Chelsea" offers another side. There is less of the characteristic atmosphere of London, and the subject is less poetical, but its sterling merits are easily discernible by comparing it with street scenes by other etchers. The figures are interesting without being obtrusive, and the arrangement of the masses of light and shade shows the thorough mastery obtained by the etcher over the resources of the process. There is nothing remarkable in the subject; the success of the plate lies entirely in the treatment of it, which is frankly personal without being eccentric, and there are none of those small or great mistakes in composition which so often mar a plate done, as this apparently was, in the open air.

HOW TO BREED THE BEST MEN.

By THE AUTHOR OF "THE MAID LILIAS."

LAST month I published an article discussing the problem of "Eugenics," or how to breed the best men. The same month Mr. William Platt published his latest novel "The Maid Lilius," a study of womanly self-sacrifice. (Greening and Co. 6s.) Mr. Platt, who is a poet and an idealist, has, more than most men, a profound sense of the sanctity of womanhood, and in this story he paints with loving brush a picture of a woman who is of self-sacrifice all complete. It is a fine story, instinct with human nature both real and ideal, but it closes with a climax which causes the reader a shudder of horror. This flawless heroine of glorious womanhood carries the principle of seeking to save by sacrifice to such an extreme length as to marry a drunken convict whom she did not love, merely because there seemed no other way of saving him from perdition. The outrage of the consummation of this marriage is averted by the somewhat violent expedient of burning the bridegroom to death on the wedding day. On my expressing to the author my sense of repugnance, he sent me the following letter, which, as it bears upon the subject of Eugenics, I take the liberty of reproducing:—

Lilius, as I conceive her, under great stress of circumstances, marries a reprobate in order—firstly, to redeem him; and secondly, to stand by that key-stone of Christ's teaching, the essential good in all humanity. What shocks you is the thought of the physical consummation of such a marriage. [Not exactly. What I took exception to was the idea of making such a wretch the father of a good woman's children.—ED.] But is this a necessity of the case? Pages 288 and 289 point entirely to a different solution. The man realises (as he was in the circumstances *bound* to realise) the depth of his sin in marrying her; he realises that nothing is left to him but a death worthy of her; opportunity is found for him, but in any case such opportunity is not so far to seek. But you will say the girl risked consummation. Yes, but without risk nothing is won. Purity is a quality which establishes itself; he or she who stands up in the strength of Purity may not know exactly how salvation will come, *but it will and must come*. Fate has a thousand means of reaching his ends—but in the ultimate that which is good triumphs and cannot be overthrown. The only real enemy is the enemy within; the purity of Lilius was in itself a sufficient fortress. Lilius's faith, without asking questions, did the work she felt to be of supreme import. This is the quality of Faith—and this is why it has done the greatest work of the world.

While on this question I would like to go a little further and comment partly on your letter, partly on the most important article in the last REVIEW OF REVIEWS. How to breed the best men—that is the deepest of all questions. And how far can the Scientific Materialists help us?

Personally, I think, not far. They see with the limited eye of Man, not with the boundless vision of God. What type would they produce had they their way? A cold, formal, blameless type—correct, methodical, virtuous, if virtue is a stone image. In brief—a Pharisee! Keats and the Brontës were born of consumptive stock—scientific materialism would certainly have objected to *their* advent! And by how many hundred instances could this list be extended?

Let us take one only. Next to the message of Christ, the supremest message in point of spiritual exaltation and sublimity of uplift was the message of Beethoven. And Beethoven had a drunken and profligate father! God is wiser than man. We will not leave these things to the Scientific Materialist. The mother of Beethoven, accepting a profligate as the potential

father of her child, produced the grandest moral influence of the modern world—let us not forget it—we dare not.

Nor is the reason of this so far to seek. Of a truth our notions of vice and virtue are limited and narrow.

The coldly correct is often virtuous by reason of his limitations; the sinner may sin from sheer largeness of nature, unfortunately diverted from its right channel of good. The son of the narrowly virtuous man may be narrowly, craftily wicked; the son of the wild sinner may bend all the fervour of his race to the ends of good. God does not judge by the judgments of man; Christ preferred the sinner to the Pharisee. Woe to the race on the day when the Scientific Materialist controls it! But that will never be. Was it not Blake, the most inspired of all our modern English poets, who said that the Man-God should have been born from a poor prostitute to show the eternal fount of hope and salvation that lies in the human race?

Beneath this saying lies the deepest wisdom we know—our eternal human hope, our superbest spiritual faith—it is the very centre of Christ's teaching and the very heart of truth. Not to know this is to miss the sweet of life.

"Mere verbiage," will reply the Scientific Materialist. But he cannot deny that the grandest spiritual influence of modern times was born of a profligate father. God is still wiser than Man.

"TEMPERANCE ISLE."

MR. FREDERICK N. CHARRINGTON has added a new chapter to his romantic career. As a youth he was startled by the ravages of intemperance in the East End into renouncing his share in the great brewery that bore his name, at a sacrifice of wealth to the extent of a million and a quarter sterling. His Tower Hamlets Mission, with its great Assembly Hall, has been heard of by everyone. His latest experiment is described in the *Quiver* under the head of "A Trip to Temperance Isle." He has purchased the island of Osea in the Blackwater, five miles from Maldon:—

Mr. Charrington bought it in order to carry out a long-cherished scheme of making it a holiday resort with "all the latest improvements—including the exclusion of drink." The idea arose from his discovery that an island near New York had been taken as a safe retreat for inebriates. But this is not, like one or two other places, intended for the sole occupation of dipsomaniacs. It will be open to all seekers for health and enjoyment.

Only one site in the island has been purchased by a medical gentleman, who is erecting an institution for inebriate ladies and gentlemen. The writer observes:—

Until lately, Osea has been little known. It is only four miles round, one mile and a half in length, half a mile across, and covers some 350 acres. At the last census, the inhabitants numbered eight, and comprised the farm bailiff and his family and lodgers. For three hundred years it has been in the hands of one family.

Numerous inquiries have reached the new owner respecting available sites for building. Yachting men want to secure accommodation because the island provides safe anchorage, doctors want to secure sanatoriums, because it provides pure air. Other persons are alive to the advantages it offers for fishing, shooting, botanising, and the study of Nature generally. Possibilities of the future include a new railway, which will make it more easy of access, and a small landing stage for steamers. It is to be hoped that before all the projects for perfecting it as a health and pleasure resort are accomplished facts, the scheme will have so far justified its existence, that Osea will be the pattern of many other forts erected to protect England from Intemperance.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE July number records in many striking articles man's progressive conquest over his material environment. Mr. W. E. Smythe indites a paean of the triumph of national irrigation. Great works are being carried on in thirteen States and three territories for the storing and transmission of water. The cost is defrayed out of the sales of public lands, and the irrigated territory is sold in small farms to settlers. The arid lands virtually pay for their reclamation. So the desert is conquered. The more subtle enemy of tropical disease has also succumbed to the masterful attack of American hope and science. The articles describing the actual defeat of anaemia in Porto Rico and the expected rout of malarial fever at Panama claim separate notice. Oliver P. Newman describes the wonderful cures effected in the U.S. sanatorium amid the white mountains of New Mexico. The sketch which tells how "the mistress of the snows" is converting her vast domicile into the granary of the United Kingdom is also separately noticed. "What the People Read in Poland and Finland" is the title of a very factful paper on the journalism of these two countries. The Poles and the Finns, it appears, have many more periodicals than the rest of the empire, and their daily journalism and magazine literature are, in spite of the rigorous censorship, highly developed. "There are innumerable Polish dailies." In Finland there were, up to February, 1899, more than 200 newspapers published. Twenty-four of these have since been suppressed; but "200 newspapers in a population of two and a half millions is a record for education unequalled in the world, except in the United States." Dr. Shaw gives, as usual, a very full survey of the progress of mankind. The possible extinction of the battleship by mine and torpedo is discussed in another paper, which requires separate notice.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE principal feature in the May number is the series of sketches of the new Labour Ministry, whose advent to power is described as "The Romance of Democracy." These have received separate notice. The Topic of the Month is the educational awakening that is taking place in the Commonwealth. A leading inspector of schools, writing on this subject, says that Australia has been moving but slowly, allowing even Finland and Japan to challenge her in the race of educational progress. As yet the community only thinks of education as knowledge of books, not understanding that "education is a preparation for complete living." New South Wales has sent out a commission of experts, and a conference of from 2,000 to 3,000 teachers and clergy was held in Sydney at Easter. There seems to have been great enthusiasm shown for the abolition of the pupil-teacher system, the introduction of a Chair of Pedagogy at the University, the establishment of Kindergartens, and the development of manual and scientific training. It is very significant that the undenominational religious instruction at present given was approved, and great emphasis was laid on the need of basing politics, ethics and morals on religious conviction and feeling. In Victoria it appears there is great popular discontent with the absence of religious teaching which some years ago

took away from the school books every reference to God. Every candidate for Parliament is challenged to support the introduction of Scripture lessons. Friends at home who are coqueting with the idea of entirely secular education will mark this Australian movement with interest. Mr. Seddon's breakdown in health is reported, and the confident expectation is expressed that Sir Joseph Ward will succeed him as Premier.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE July *Fortnightly* is not a number of great interest. It opens with a paper by ex-President Cleveland describing the attitude of the Federal Government to the great railway strike of 1894. Mr. R. S. Rait writes on Alexander Bain as the "Last of the English School of Philosophers."

A RUSSIAN COMPOSER.

Mr. A. E. Keeton has an interesting paper on Michael Glinka, the most national of all Russian composers, and founder of the Russian school of opera. Glinka was the Peter the Great of Russian opera, with this difference, that he shut out all foreign influences from the musical kingdom which he founded. Glinka's masterpiece, "A Life for the Tsar," is the favourite of Russian operas at the present time.

DANGERS OF THE CHINESE INVASION.

Mr. Frank Hales severely criticises the action of Lord Milner and Mr. Lyttelton, who, he maintains, have practically killed the ideal of a British South Africa. Simultaneous development by means of an unlimited supply of cheap yellow labour means the exhaustion of the richer parts of the Rand between twenty-five and thirty-five years from the present time, and a rapid exhaustion of the goldfields cannot permanently benefit the Transvaal. Mr. Hales predicts that the Chinese will oust the whites in the handling of the labour-saving machinery which will be introduced in the near future; and he points out another danger. Although the law requires the return of coolies to China after the expiry of their indentures, it does not obviate the danger of immigration by free Chinamen:

Free Chinamen will follow in the wake of their indentured fellow-countrymen, as traders, gardeners, and so forth. The importation of indentured coolies provides an incentive to the immigration of other Asiatics—with full liberty to trade, hold land, and engage in all the operations the "labourer" is forbidden to engage in—which would not otherwise have existed. The larger the number of indentured coolies imported, the larger the number of free men who will follow them as the parasite follows the herd.

There are two interesting and lightly-written essays by Mrs. John Lane and Mr. G. S. Street. Most of the other articles are dealt with elsewhere.

The Magazine of Commerce.

THE July *Magazine of Commerce* has as frontispiece a portrait of Sir Edgar Vincent. The editor publishes a long correspondence on the question raised last month: "Shall we Hold a Great International Exhibition?" Thirty-six firms questioned are in favour of the proposed exhibition, thirty-two hostile, and fifteen neutral. Mr. Gerald Balfour has agreed to consider any proposal put forward. There is an excellently illustrated article on "The Advance in Railway Advertising."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for July, though a good average number, contains no article demanding separate notice. Colonel Lonsdale Hale opens with a paper on "Our Pitiable Military Situation," in which he expresses strong approval of the Majority Report of the Royal Commission on the Militia and Volunteers.

THE "VIRGIN-BIRTH" CONTROVERSY.

Mr. Slade Butler concludes a brief article on this subject with the following words :—

The idea of a divine or miraculous birth is of Greek rather than of Hebrew or Jewish origin ; to the Hebrew mind it seemed enough that their Messiah should be the son of David "according to the flesh," but to the Greeks a divine birth for their heroes or saviours was a necessity. It would appear as though this notion of a miraculous or virgin-birth arose at the time of the passing of Christianity from the "world of Syrian peasants" to the "world of Greek philosophers," and gained acceptance as filling a want vaguely felt by the Greek converts. But that the first followers of Christ knew nothing of the story of the virgin-birth seems plain from the fact that there is not the smallest allusion to it in any of the Epistles ; in fact, in some of them both the argument and the words used are distinctly against any idea of a miraculous birth (Romans i. 3; viii. 3). If, then, the writers of the earliest treatises dealing with the principles of the Christian faith never heard of the virgin-birth, and felt no necessity for it, why should belief in such a doctrine, resting as it does on scanty and unsatisfactory evidence, any longer be insisted on ?

CURE BY MEDICATED AIR.

Dr. William Ewart makes the interesting proposal that "medicated air" should be used for the treatment of disease. If we cannot have the climate of the Riviera, we can artificially produce, in rooms, of course, the qualities of its atmosphere. Dr. Ewart pleads for investigation and experiment :—

The difficult task of producing special atmospheres for the prevention or relief of some of our climatic diseases, for which special climates are distinctly beneficial, is beyond the unaided powers of medical art. It could not be successfully attempted without a systematic collaboration between the representatives of pure science and practical engineering and those of medicine. This calls for an institute for the experimental study of atmospheric hygiene in all its aspects, combined with a hospital for practical observation and treatment, not limited to any one system, but capable of readjustment to every future advance. Under such a combination problems relating to the construction and plant of hospitals and sanatoria, as well as those of medical treatment, which have not hitherto been submitted conjointly to comparative study, would be continuously worked at, and the results made available for all charitable institutions throughout the land.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN AUSTRALIA.

Miss Vida Goldstein has an interesting paper on this subject. Australian men, she says, have been so educated up to the idea of feminine political equality that there is now less prejudice among them than there is among women themselves. In many parts of South and West Australia, however, women have cast a heavier proportionate vote than men. The Federal elections proved that women vote independently of male influence. Miss Goldstein herself stood for election to the Senate and polled 51,497 votes out of the 85,387 which were necessary to secure a seat.

WARS WITHOUT DECLARATIONS.

Sir John Macdonell, writing on "International Law and the Present War," thinks that Japan's unexpected attack on Russia is a bad portent for the future :—

On the night of the 8th or 9th Admiral Togo torpedoed the Russian vessels at Port Arthur. It was an attack of surprise.

Was it a treacherous and disloyal act ? The question must be put with the knowledge that a nation which is patient may be duped ; that the first blow counts much ; and that under cover of continuing negotiation a country unprepared might deprive another better equipped of its advantages.

But it is a nice question whether the negotiations had reached on the 8th or 9th of February a point at which discussion had been abandoned, and both sides had accepted the arbitrament of battle. I will only say that the recent precedent is of evil omen, and that it is to be feared that in future we may see blows struck, not merely without formal notice, but while diplomatists are still debating. I am not expressing an opinion on the particular act in saying that there has been an unfortunate—perhaps inevitable—retrogression.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND DISSOLUTION.

Sir Wemyss Reid, in his monthly *chronique*, gives Mr. Chamberlain's view of the political situation as follows :—

Rumour has for months past informed the world that Mr. Chamberlain does not look for a Ministerial victory at the next General Election. In this instance the rumour is not, I believe, unfounded. What Mr. Chamberlain anticipates is a Liberal majority of somewhat uncertain extent. The Opposition is then to come into power, and is to remain in office for a very limited period, not exceeding two years.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Demetrius Boulger, in an article describing the capture of Lhasa by the Eleuths in 1710, argues that an invasion from the Russian side is by no means impracticable. Mr. O. Eltzbacher describes in detail the course of the reforms which led Japan to her present position. Mr. D. C. Lathbury appeals to the clergy for a conciliatory policy in regard to the Education Act.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE July number is alive and actual. Vere Collins pleads for early education "in sex," and gives examples of the pure and beautiful way in which it can be done. M. A. Robinson urges that Greek and Latin should be made a modern study by introducing the Socratic method of teaching, or dialectic. This method would, he argues, stir thought as well as teach words. E. A. Parkin, by the light of modern physiological research, claims that the alleged connection between handwriting and character is no vagary of the fortune-teller, but scientifically defensible. Dr. Bakewell, who has the distinction of having served in the Crimean War and in the South African War, inveighs against the present constitution of the Royal Army Medical Corps. We refer elsewhere to Mr. Rolleston's warning about our national canopy of smoke, to Mr. Trobridge's mysteries of natural colouring, and to Mr. Lloyd's plea for the Bible as a text-book in religion rather than in Hebrew folklore. There are also the inevitable fiscal papers.

A SERIES of lectures on the influence of the Irish priesthood in education matters has just been published by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton : "Rome in Ireland." By Michael J. F. McCarthy. (350 pp. Index. 6s.). Mr. McCarthy asserts that the proposed new University for Ireland will accentuate religious discord, and that unless the laity have full vote, education will retrograde, Cardinal Cullen's view being that supreme authority as to religion, morals, and all else shall be vested in the four Roman Catholic archbishops. There are some interesting contrasts between North and South Ireland.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The Contemporary Review for July is a good average number. I have dealt elsewhere with several of the chief articles. Mr. Edouard Bernstein writes on "German Professors and Protectionism," showing that modern German Protectionism has outstripped the doctrines of List, upon which it is supposed to be founded.

DEGENERATE LONDON.

Mr. Everard Digby speculates as to the cause of "The Extinction of the Londoner" as follows :—

The reason may lie not in any great flaw in London character, but in a slight enfeeblement which places the Londoners beneath the feet of the slightly more virile countrymen, who aggrandise to themselves the best positions and leave the Londoners to struggle amongst themselves for the worst places where, naturally, the conditions are highly unfavourable to marriage and child life. Hence, on this theory, the disappearance of the Londoner would be scarcely more than a corollary to the immigration of the countryman ; and his extinction, like that of the brown rat in Europe, would be due not to any accumulating enfeeblement, but to the greater virility of his rivals.

MAURUS JOKAI.

Mr. H. W. V. Temperley contributes a very appreciative article on the great Hungarian novelist :—

After every deduction and allowance, Jokai can hardly be said to rank much below Scott or Dumas or Victor Hugo in the domain of historical romance. He is too passionate and poetic, too revolutionary and bizarre ever to become really popular in England. The world in which he lived and which he painted can never be fully intelligible in this country, until we develop a less resolutely insular and occidental tone. Till then, Jokai's faults will be more obvious than his virtues, his occasional coarseness, his sensibility, his diffuseness will always stand in the way of our appreciation. But the more he is read and studied in this country, the more we shall be astounded at his extraordinary vigour and daring, his versatility, his dramatic force, his simple charm and inexhaustible humour.'

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere, as leading articles, four papers from the June *North American Review*.

OUR POLICY IN TIBET.

Sir Walter Lawrence, who defends the Government's policy in Tibet, says :—

The spectacle of our army marching in winter through a country higher than the Alps is due to the fact that Russia was on the glacis, and that Tibet, ignoring geographical facts, and abandoning the safe policy of absolute isolation from the world, had sent deputations to the Tsar, and was becoming enmeshed in the wide-cast nets of the Neva.

The writer foreshadows the establishment of a British agency at Lhassa :—

It is easy to see that a resident at Lhassa, or even at Gyantse, might for some time give rise to embarrassment and expense ; but it is difficult to suggest any form of satisfaction or reparation which would be adequate and enduring, unless we leave some representative behind us.

AMERICA'S PHILIPPINE GARRISON.

Mr. A. H. Savage Landor defends the American soldiery in the Philippines from the attacks which have been made upon them. He says :—

The American soldier is not generally disliked by the natives in the Philippines. Taking things all round, I think the average native has a great respect for the American soldier, and, certainly, in a more intensified degree, for the American officer. This does not mean that misunderstandings, either from private quarrels or other personal causes, do not occasionally arise, and the innocent frequently suffer for the guilty. But it is always well to differentiate between the sentiment towards individuals and the sentiment towards the men as soldiers. On the other

hand, it is to be regretted that the average American regards every native in the Philippines as a sort of traitor, a suspicion which the natives with their strongly developed natural insight feel most keenly.

Sir William White, K.C.B., in the same number, describes "The New American Navy"; and Mr. Hugh Clifford, in an appreciative article on Mr. Joseph Conrad, mentions the fact that the novelist never learnt English until he was nineteen years of age.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE.

McClure's Magazine for June opens with a well-illustrated paper on "The Peril of the Icebergs," by P. T. McGrath—the icebergs, naturally, which in midwinter beset the mariner crossing the North Atlantic, fragments of the Greenland glaciers, forced out of the Arctic seas by thousands every summer. Frequently the result of a vessel colliding with a berg is that she is never heard of more. Many remarkable cases, however, are recalled of almost miraculous escapes from collisions. No device has yet been thought of which would protect ships from colliding with icebergs, and until this can be done the passage of the North Atlantic must always remain at certain times of the year dangerous, and occasionally disastrous.

Ida M. Tarbell concludes her history of the Standard Oil Company, dealing more particularly with Mr. Rockefeller's fight with the Pure Oil Company. The thorn in Mr. Rockefeller's side, apparently, has always been and is the oil producer, whom he has done everything in his power to get rid of, the result being at present that he seems rather to have united them into a powerful body. The concluding paragraph may be quoted :—

There are many significant lights thrown on the Standard Oil Trust by this struggle of the Pure Oil Company, lights of national importance. There is the conception of legitimate business which Mr. Rockefeller's concern holds to-day—for this struggle, it should be noted, is contemporaneous. It does not seem to be much of an improvement in ethical quality on that of buccaneering times. It legitimatises interference by pick and bludgeon, hot water and live coals. There is that widespread power over transportation—a power which no interstate commerce regulation can ever hope to touch—which at a mere intimation, suavely and quietly given, will compel the presidents of railroads to retract their promises—"lest they disturb their relations with the Standard Oil Trust." There is that even more ominous power over legislatures. "We said to our friends in the New Jersey Legislature that these gentlemen (who wanted a free pipe-line bill) were our competitors," and a bill favourably reported disappears with a Senator into the West ? There is that most alarming of all commercial forces, the power over markets which any concern controlling over 70 per cent. of a commodity has—a power which the independents felt at every point of Europe or America where they touched, and which could utterly force them out of existence if applied with the same system and vigour with which it has been applied at various periods in the history of the oil business. Altogether, this story shows a combination of powers of such variety, subtlety, and strength that the most conservative may well ask whether it is wise to allow them to any body of men. Certainly such sweeping powers have long ago been taken away from statesmen and churchmen. It seems reasonable to ask whether it is safer to allow them to men inspired only by greed and love of the game than to those who, to a degree at least, are inspired by public interest or the advancement of religious ideas.

The Century for July opens with a finely-illustrated description of a new military academy which is about to be built at West Point. £1,100,000 has been voted by Congress for the new buildings. There is an interesting article on Manchuria by Mr. J. W. Davidson.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The Monthly Review opens with a long and detailed article by Count Apponyi on "The Army in Austria and Hungary," in which the Count argues that the unity and power of Hungary are the only factors which can hold the Austrian Empire together. The Empire, says Count Apponyi, is a reality only through its connection with Hungary.

THE AUXILIARY FORCES REPORT.

Mr. Julian Corbett ridicules the Duke of Norfolk's "One-Eyed Commission" for ignoring the fundamentals of our national defence. He declares a sudden invasion of this country to be an impossibility. The command of the sea would not be secured to an enemy by the defeat of our fleet in one pitched battle, as the possession of our torpedo-flotilla would make the transport of troops impracticable. It would take weeks to land a large army on our shores. What we want is not compulsory service, but an improved and better organised auxiliary army.

The Australian policy of Japanese exclusion, which, according to its authors, is dictated by dread of the high qualities of the Japanese, and not of their racial defects, is ridiculed by Mr. Alfred Stead. There are, he says, only three thousand Japanese in Australia, and the danger of wholesale immigration is insignificant, as the Japanese are essentially a home-staying race. "The Japanese Government would without doubt be open to reason, but to pass a law condemning the Japanese wholesale, for no other reason than that they are Japanese, is striking a blow at Japan at her most sensitive point."

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THERE is more play than work in the July number of Mr. Norman's magazine. The frontispiece is devoted to a portrait of Sir Edward Grey, more on account of his eminence as a dry fly-fisher and tennis player than as a politician. Most of the articles deal with holiday-making. One writer tells us "Where to go Fishing"; another how to spend a holiday in travelling through industrial England; while a third expatiates on the rapturous joys of rock-climbing in Wales and the Lake District. Then Mr. C. Rudy describes "A Tramping Holiday in Spain," and Mr. E. S. Green describes the poor man's pastimes as they may be studied in East End sporting pubs. Mr. Baston's paper on "Triumphs of Flower Cultivation" is admirably illustrated. A paper on "The Trade in Butterflies" gives us a curious insight into a flourishing industry of which the world knows little. Capt. Wynyard, in a paper on "The Organisation of First-class Cricket," dissuades young men from taking up cricket as a profession. The best cricketers only make £150 a year, plus their benefit, the value of which varies. The paper describing a motor trip from the Atlantic to the Pacific, gives a graphic account of the extraordinary achievements of which some motor-cars are capable. The more serious papers are Mr. Whittaker's exposition of the faults of the Licensing Bill, and the account given of the "Back to the Land Movement." At Cudworth Colony the Home Colonisation Society sells land at a yard for the price of a glass of beer, and accepts payment in instalments.

MR. CHARLES S. EASTLAKE writes in *Longman's Magazine* on "The Misrule of Material London," an article which may be commended to County Councils and Borough Councils for the whole metropolitan area.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

The Empire Review for July publishes as a frontispiece a photograph of Lord Strathcona. Mr. Edward Dicey in an article on "The Kiel Interview" suggests that the only Anglo-German agreement that could be conceived as desirable would be a treaty binding England and Germany to refer all differences of a legal character, or relating to treaties, to the Hague Tribunal. Sir Charles Elliott begins a paper on the Indian Census of 1901. The population of India increased 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. between 1881 and 1891, and only 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. between 1891 and 1901. The falling-off was due to a famine, which caused the population in a district of 600,000 square miles to fall from 109,000,000 to 98,000,000, a loss of 11,000,000, or over 10 per cent. As the natural increase would have been 10 per cent., this is equivalent to a 20 per cent. reduction. Mr. Arthur Pearson—not the "Champion Hustler" Pearson, but another—describes his visit to Blantyre in his journey across Central Africa to the Congo.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The Independent Review for July contains some articles of more than average merit, which are noticed elsewhere. Mr. A. M. Latter, writing on the Neutrality of China, thinks that the idea of any intervention by China in an official form may safely be scouted. A Boxer outburst, originating in the North and spreading rapidly over the Empire, is the more likely danger. Unless this happens in August it will probably not take place before April. But as for the Yellow Peril, the only peril of the European will be that he will lose his livelihood east of Singapore. The Hon. B. Russell writes eloquently on history, and maintains that only the dead exist fully; their lives alone are complete, free from the sway of time, and have a power and magic and an untroubled calm to which the living cannot attain. Mr. Alfred Spender, writing on The Confusion of Politics, says that an alternative Government, with a constructive policy in which the defence of Free Trade shall be the base of a new departure on serious and progressive lines, is actively desired by a vast number of people, irrespective of political labels. If this Government is formed there will arise a strong and durable Liberal Party, with a great future before it. He therefore protests strongly against the suggestion that the present party should bar a dissolution attempt to form an alternative Ministry on the resignation of Mr. Balfour. Mr. Goldwin Smith's paper on the lines of Religious Inquiry follows so closely his essay noticed last month on the same subject that it is not necessary to refer to it again. Mr. F. C. Howe, in an article on the American West, contributes from the American point of view a suggestive survey of American politics, which, he declares, have been dominated for three quarters of a century by a constant struggle on the part of the Western States to assert their influence over the East and South. The West is now seeking to adjust the underlying principles of early democracy to changed economic conditions. Its cardinal principle will be the abolition of privilege, whether that privilege be the tariff, unjust taxation, combination and monopoly, or the control of the transportation agencies of America. But the West is waiting for its leader, as it waited in 1860, until it found Abraham Lincoln.

"RADIIUM AND ALL ABOUT IT," by S. Bottone (Whittaker and Co. 96 pp. 1s. net), is a timely little book, whose title explains itself.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Lenthéric's interesting paper on the bridging of the Channel ; M. Millet's vivid account of the relations, past and present, of France and England ; and M. Benoist's elaborate analysis of modern "machine" politics.

Those interested in modern history will at once turn to M. Ollivier's Recollections of the Third Empire. This writer was, it will be remembered, one of Napoleon's most trusted Ministers, and one thing comes out very clearly in each of the remarkable articles which he has contributed to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*—that is, the great part played by the Empress Eugénie in the actual government of the French nation during the years which just preceded the Franco-Prussian War.

Madame Bentzon, who is one of the few women writers in France whose work aims at being topical, describes the life and work of Lafcadio Hearn, the English artist who has made Japan his home, and who is married to a Japanese lady. Mr. Hearn is better known in America than in England. No living artist has interpreted his adopted country as he has done. It is a curious fact that the artist who teaches in the great Art School in Tokio regrets the so-called civilisation of Japan. In matters of art, at any rate, he prefers the Land of Flowers as he first found it.

The Louvre, both as it was and as it is, provides M. Michel with fascinating material. This great palace is now the artistic glory of France. There is no other such collection in the world, and it is interesting to note that the nucleus of the Picture Gallery was formed by Colbert, who had bought from a great financier a remarkable collection of paintings, some eighteen hundred in number, which had belonged to Charles I. Louis XV., whom history has treated so severely, was a great art patron, and added many priceless paintings to the Louvre, but not till the Revolution were the galleries open to the public and to students. Then came the great Napoleonic days, when the Conqueror sent back almost daily the art treasures of both the great and small capitals of Europe to Paris.

In the second June number M. Ollivier tells the oft-told story of the Great Exhibition of 1867, and of the wonderful Royal and diplomatic gathering of which it was the excuse.

An article on the evolution of the metallurgic industry contains much valuable information, some of a very technical character, concerning the various metals in common use, the way in which they are extracted from the earth, and the amazing increase in the various industries connected with them.

THE Twentieth Century Home for June is a first-class home magazine, which, although edited and published in America, is full of interest for English readers. There is a beautiful portrait of Lady Warwick as a frontispiece, an article on, with portrait of, Viscountess Hayashi, a double-page illustration of the most famous beauties in the Court of Queen Alexandra, and an interesting paper on woman philanthropists, among whom Lady Aberdeen holds an honoured place. Amid a wilderness of interesting illustrated articles of domestic interests may be mentioned "Oriental Rugs ; How to select and care for them," "Ideal Bathing Suits," "Physical Training for Children," and "The Cult of the Chafing Dish." The articles on the New York Zoo and the Best Five Hundred Books are noticed elsewhere.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE June numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* are decidedly good. The place of honour is given to a few characteristic letters of Gambetta's addressed to Gustave Masure, the journalist who founded under the Empire the *Progrès du Nord* in the Republican interest. We find Gambetta, in August 1870, travelling *incognito* under his mother's name of Massabie, and having his letters sent under cover to Masure. In 1875 Gambetta observes that their business is to win the elections first and to philosophise afterwards !

M. Gheusi deals at length with the secularisation of education in Madagascar, incidentally accusing the missionaries of having swollen the returns of their pupils by adding in battalions of catechumens who were taught little or nothing, and who will in future under State supervision lead a less contemplative life, and one more in accordance with the actual needs of the country. Those mission schools which deserve the name, however, will continue to flourish.

Of topical interest is M. Laut's study of a French diplomatist, Léon Roches, for it asserts, what is not generally suspected, that Japan took France as the model for her Army, her Navy, and her Legislature. A group of French officers began the training of the Japanese Army as far back as 1865, and even after the Franco-German War, which is supposed to have destroyed the confidence of the Mikado's Government in the art of war as practised in France, Japan asked for and received several French military missions. As regards the Navy, M. Laut declares that the English were only the instructors of the Japanese from the theoretical point of view, never from the practical. Commodore Douglas only instructed cadets in the theory of naval strategy ; "never has an Englishman held the smallest command on board a vessel of the Japanese Navy." On the other hand, the first Japanese naval arsenal was begun, carried on, and finished by Frenchmen ; a Frenchman built the arsenals at Sasebo and Hiroshima ; and Frenchmen organised her earliest naval force. Thirdly, the organisation of justice in Japan is declared to be almost entirely due to France. This astonishing Gallicisation of Japan is attributed by M. Laut chiefly to the efforts of M. Roches, who became the French representative in Japan in 1864, when the anti-foreign feeling was intense, but the preponderating influence which he built up has since been largely thrown away, as M. Laut sorrowfully admits.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE July *Pall Mall* contains a long article on "Hever Castle" in Kent, chiefly famous for its associations with Anne Boleyn and Henry VIII. ; and papers on "Sunlight and Movement in Art," in conversation form, illustrations with (among others) reproductions of several of this year's Academy works ; on the life of a nun in France, by a lady who lived a fortnight in a Benedictine convent at Bayeux, and was struck with the life being so much brighter and more cheerful than she had thought possible ; on Opal hunting in Central Australia, and on "The Story of a Cocoon." The fifth instalment of Mr. George Moore's Avowals deals with Kipling and Loti, truly a strange couple. Mr. G. S. Street has some amusing impressions of "Petticoat Lane," which in some ways he found better, in others worse than its reputation—"much more respectable and much less picturesque."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds opens with an article on the monumental work which, under the editorship of Jean Jaurès, the well-known French Socialist leader, is now being published on the other side of the Channel. The "Histoire Socialiste" is a history of the period between the years 1789 and 1800; Jaurès himself leads off with the story of the Revolution, and he has able collaborators in other Socialist leaders. The writer of the article lauds the excellence of the work. Another contribution to this review deals with the lack of medical men in the Dutch Colonial possessions. The Government endeavour to help the natives, mostly the paupers, by providing medical assistance, but the doctors are overworked, and their leave of absence is curtailed so that they cannot take a trip to Europe. Many of the doctors now employed are not Dutchmen, as should be the case. The trouble partly arises from the fact that the civil medicos are placed under the military medical authorities. The system wants reorganising; there should be better pay and better conditions, and the Dutch medical students should be interested by lectures and other means in the Colonial possessions of their mother country.

Onze Eeuw, in addition to a continuation of G. F. Haspel's interesting Scandinavian Sketches, has several contributions of importance. The article on the Peace of Amiens, and what led up to and preceded it, is an example of the exhaustive style of Dutch writers. It is a liberal education to read it, but it is too long to be in any way summarised here. The next contribution furnishes another instance of exhaustive treatment; it deals with the latest attacks on the Congo Free State.

De Gids is largely personal or biographical. In addition to articles on Ibsen and Ernst Curtius, there is a review of a new (German) Life of Spinoza, written in Dr. Byvanck's usual style. It is as well worth reading as the same writer's story of Gladstone, which has just been concluded in the same review.

Elsevier has two contributions claiming special attention, and both are well illustrated. The first is on W. C. Rip, the artist, with reproductions of some of his pictures; the other is entitled "A Peep at Brittany and Normandy," and takes us over the Channel Islands to Rouen, Caen and Amiens, and makes us eager to get away for a holiday!

The Round-About.

The Round-About, "a monthly magazine, published for international camaraderie," makes its appearance this month in a new and improved shape. This threepenny magazine is the monthly postbag of the members of the "English-Speakers' Link" and the "Correspondence Club," membership of which gives English speakers of every nationality an opportunity of corresponding with each other on any subject, in any language, and of exchanging pictorial postcards, stamps, magazines, etc. Those who wish to join the Link can obtain the *Round-About* for 2s. 6d. per annum from the editor, Miss N. G. Bacon, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall. If they wish to join the Correspondence Club, the annual subscription is half a guinea extra:—

The Correspondence Club was founded in 1897, and the English-Speakers' Link in 1904, to bridge that gulf which exists between the sexes, the classes of society, and the nations of humanity, and to create a link between intellectual people who speak the English language and who are interested in Cosmopolitan life.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

ITS illustrations are, as usual, the chief feature of the *Cosmopolitan*, notably those accompanying Mr. Alder Anderson's article on the paintings of the Paris Panthéon, Mr. Boyesen's "Some Norse Types of Beauty," and the paper on the staging of an American College Play.

GLASS-MAKING—A GREAT INDUSTRY OF THE UNITED STATES.

In his paper on glass-making, in which the United States are pre-eminent, Mr. William R. Stewart gives a great many interesting details, not too technical for the general reader, accompanied by plentiful illustrations. As often happens, the inventor of modern glass-making, a carpenter of a small Massachusetts town, who happened to want a piece of glass of particular size and shape, was laughed to scorn for his idea that the molten metal could be pressed, like lead, into any form. That was in 1827. The carpenter built his press, and with the aid of his invention, and that of an "annealing lehr," by a novice in the plate-glass industry, in 1890, the United States has now the greatest pressed glassware industry in the world, mainly centred in the States of Pennsylvania and Indiana. Yet another novice in glass-making, about 1890 invented a process by which bottles and jars may be made entirely by machinery, thereby reducing the cost of bottle-making by one-half. There are now about 400 active glass-making establishments in the United States, with a capital of about £14,000,000, producing last year glass to the value of £13,000,000.

LA REVUE.

THE two June numbers of *La Revue* are packed with good articles, the chief of which only can be mentioned. M. Louis Forest adversely criticises the effect of the French Society of Authors upon French dramatic art. An anonymous writer, in an article entitled "Disarm the Alps," pleads that as a consequence of President Loubet's visit to Italy, France should propose to withdraw all her garrison from her side of the Alps. M. Paul Gsell has a depressing article on the decadence of French contemporary art, with special reference to the Salons, admission to which, he says, is influenced by many other considerations than those of art. His only remedy is for the good artists to leave the Salons, which indeed they already tend to do.

M. Stéfane Pol describes the success of a propagandist play with peace and war as its subject, acted recently at Nîmes—a success which exceeded the most sanguine expectations. He urges that here is a new and admirable method of peace propaganda, especially in the small country towns and villages, where people (in France) are beginning to weary of the eternal circuses.

M. Renard recalls the fact that M. Chaumié, French Minister of Education, must speedily give his decision on French Spelling Reform, which *La Revue*, backed by M. Anatole France, M. Jules Claretie, and M. Hanotaux, has always favoured.

A CORNISHMAN would delight in, and any lover of English country life could not but enjoy, Mr. Tregarthen's "Wild Life at the Land's End," with its excellent illustrations and delightful accounts of seal-hunting at midnight, of fox-hunting, otter-hunting, and even white badger-hunting. (Murray. 233 pp. Glossary of Cornish Words. 10s. 6d. net.)

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE most important article in the *Revue de Paris* is a severe attack on the present French navy. The writer sounds much the same kind of warning note as was sounded by the then editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* nearly twenty years ago. He points out that in spite of the large and powerful navy with which France is credited, a naval war would cause our neighbours a series of surprises as terrible as those which have overwhelmed during the last few weeks her great ally, Russia. He declares that at the present time over a million pounds sterling has been spent each year on the upkeep of men-of-war which belong to the past and which would be useless in twentieth century warfare. The article is highly technical, but worth the careful attention of those interested in naval defence.

In an amusing contrast is a curious paper giving an account of how Marie de Médicis, Henry IV.'s young wife, lived her life in the old-world Louvre, which had been the creation of her redoubtable predecessor, Catherine de Médicis. The historian has had the privilege of consulting unpublished letters written by the Queen, and also of going through her account books ; and with the aid of these he reconstitutes a typical day in the Queen's existence.

Of late India has proved very attractive to the French traveller, and from Loti onwards many Frenchmen have attempted to describe the mysterious East. Under the title of "Death at Benares," M. Chevillon gives an eloquent description of the ghâts, where they burn their dead at night, and, *inter alia*, he analyses the Brahmin theories concerning death and the future life.

M. Labordère deals with the Frenchman as speculator, and that in the wider sense of the word. It is always said, and said with truth, that the Frenchman is above all things cautious ; he is a sound rather than a great man of business ; and this perhaps is why France as a nation is exceptionally prosperous, in spite of the fact that it has no great millionaires. The writer, however, laments his countrymen's want of enterprise and lack of the gambling instinct. He recalls the fact that in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries France, rather than England, went in for great enterprises, and opened up new countries both to the east and to the west ; but now an amazing change has come over the old Gallic spirit, and the French speculator, instead of creating business, waits until another nation has done the hard work. Hence the fine field which of late years has been offered in France to the British, Belgian, and German company promoters. M. Labordère declares that in France it is almost impossible to find money for a really new enterprise. Once a great business is started, once it is paying a good rate of interest, the Frenchman arrives, eager to invest his savings, but not even to double his capital will he take the slightest risk. Each year the French investor sends millions of francs out of the country, which, if utilised in France herself, would enormously add to the prosperity of the French.

THE *Girl's Realm* for July opens with a paper on "Girls and Girl-Life in the Royal Academy and New Gallery," fully illustrated from photographs. A very interesting paper by the Hon. Secretary of the Home Counties Nature-Study Exhibition deals with "Girls' work in Nature-Study," at many well-known schools, illustrated with photographs, many of them taken by the girls themselves.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* is lending its pages to the discussion of Feminism, and that Women's Rights should be discussed at all in serious Italian reviews is a sign of grace. As for the views expressed, they will hardly commend themselves to English readers. D. Cortesi, for instance (June 1st), emits a shriek of horror over what he terms the Western Woman of the Twentieth Century, and appears to attribute the exaggerated eccentricities of a few American women to the generality of his compatriots amongst whom Women's Rights, as yet, are almost unheard of. It is comforting to note that a distinguished Italian lady, Countess Sabina di Parravicino, protests emphatically against his calumnies in the ensuing issue. Senator Gabba (June 15th), while giving an absurdly inadequate account of the women's emancipation movement in England, from which it would appear as though the position of English women differs scarcely at all from that of their Italian sisters, does at least admit the existence in Italy of certain grave social evils affecting women, chief among them being that there, as in France, the *recherche de la paternité* is forbidden, that 61,000 illegitimate babies are born each year, and that 61,000 fathers, protected by the law, go scot free. That, if nothing else, gives Italian women something to agitate about. A well-informed article by C. Pozzoni sums up the fiscal agitation in England with sympathies wholly on the side of Free Trade ; a second instalment is given of Fr. Cuthbert's "How the Friars came to England" ; and an anonymous writer, dealing with the eternal problem of Church and State, points out the blunders perpetrated by Pius X., first as regards the Abbé Loisy, and secondly as regards the visit of Loubet to Rome, and the evil results they will have in the religious world.

In the *Rivista Internazionale* (May) M. and Mme. Jean Brunhes, of Fribourg, whose collaboration is on somewhat similar lines to that of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb, continue their admirable survey of the actual conditions of woman's industrial labour. Their conclusions are that to exclude women from factories—the favourite panacea of a certain school of Continental philanthropists—would merely increase home work, which it is almost impossible to regulate, and that to effect any real and permanent good, factory work and home work must be legislated for contemporaneously.

Emporium gives some twenty admirable reproductions of the work of the young Spanish painter, Ignatius Zolvaga, whose vivid, powerful, and somewhat brutal representations of Spanish life attracted so much attention at the International Exhibition last winter. Zolvaga, it appears, is of Basque descent, and comes of an artistic family ; he studied in Paris, and first made his reputation five years ago with a large picture of Spanish girls which now hangs in the Luxembourg. Zolvaga chooses his subjects among the lower classes of Madrid or Barcelona, in whom the national characteristics are strongly marked, and certainly he does not idealise his types.

In the *Rivista d'Italia* some fifty pages are devoted to the Italian masterpieces, with illustrations, in the Vienna galleries.

The *Nuovo Antologia* is scarcely up to its usual high level this month. In "How the Poor Live in Rome," Signora Le Maire gives some gruesome details of overcrowding and high rents, which go to show that the problem of workmen's dwellings is as acute there as in London.

A Friendly Lead for the Coming Liberal Government.

By DR. MACNAMARA, M.P.

I SHALL be well within the mark if I say that the country has been thoroughly sick of the present Administration any time during the past three years. I will go further, and say that the present Administration would have gone out of office at least two years ago if the country were not in considerable doubt as to the character of the policy to be adopted by the succeeding Liberal Government. Unhappily, personal differences have for a long time rendered nugatory the power of Liberalism to give expression to the people's desires, the accomplishment of which has been deferred until the country's heart is sick. Apparently, however, these differences have been obliterated, and it only remains now for the Prime Minister to take the only honourable course open to him, and dissolve Parliament in order that Liberalism may once more come into effective power in the government of the country.

AN INDEPENDENT MAJORITY.

Now, I am one of those who believe that the Liberal Party will secure a majority at the coming General Election which would enable it to carry on the King's Government without the assistance of the Irish Party. Even in that event I should personally counsel close touch and warm sympathy with the legitimate aspirations of the Irish people through their singularly devoted and capable Parliamentary representatives. Because the Irish Party is essentially a democratic party. It is very much more a party of working men representatives than the English Liberal Party—notwithstanding certain regrettable lapses like the Westminster Bridge Tram Bill.

'WARE WHIGS !

Assuming, then, that the Liberals come into power with a small majority over and above the Irish and the Tories combined, the political situation will at once become acutely critical. There will be a disposition, I do not doubt, to adopt a more or less Whig policy. If such prove the case the Liberal Administration of 1904-5 is bound to have a very short and inglorious life, and it will not necessarily be a very merry one.

On the other hand, there is no reason—after the appalling incapacity and monumental unscrupulousness of the now moribund Tory Administration—why the coming Liberal Administration should not have before it very many years of enormous utility in the direction of steady, prudent, social reform, financial retrenchment, and peaceful government. But that, of course, will depend upon its policy.

ELECTORAL REFORM.

From my point of view, the first thing it will need to do will be to *Democratise the Electoral Machinery*. By this I mean, of course, it will have to make election expenses a public charge, abolish plural voting, intro-

duce a minimum residential qualification for enfranchisement, give us all elections on one day, and apply the principle of the second ballot to cases where the ultimate desire of the electorate is rendered obscure. In due time, in this department of its work it will have seriously to tackle the problem of payment of members ; but here, as elsewhere, I would lean very heavily on the Italian motto, that "he who goes softly goes wisely, and he who goes wisely goes far."

FINANCIAL REFORM.

In the next place, the coming Liberal Administration should at once initiate earnest efforts in the direction of the *Democratisation of National Finance*. As against proposals to lay taxes upon the working people in the interests of the private pocket of capitalists, it will not only have to adhere rigidly to the principle that taxes shall not be laid except for purposes of revenue, but it will have to see that such revenue is raised in a way which is fair to the toiling masses of the electorate. Instead of taxing food, it will tax Urban Land Values. This I consider the most urgent item in the democratisation of National Finance. To-day the citizens, of our great cities especially, spend their money in widening a street, in building an embankment, in developing an electric tramway system. What is the direct result ? Enormously to enhance the value of all contiguous land. The urban land-owner to-day is the residuary legatee of the great bulk of rate expenditures. It is urgently imperative, therefore, that a sensible proportion of this unearned increment shall be returned to the municipal purse.

A PROGRESSIVE INCOME TAX.

Following this, the genuine Liberal Administration would steadily and gradually revise the incidence of the income tax ; would levy an increasingly large impost upon those fabulously big incomes, the whole of which no human being can in any sense of the word find necessary for his "enjoyment ;" would discriminate between the income of the artisan or the professional man whose capital is a wasting one, and the income derived from invested legacies, and so on. Further, the members of my Liberal Administration would be genuine Fiscal Reformers, persistent in their endeavour to free the necessities of life from taxation and to raise revenue so far as possible from that margin of wealth not engaged in the maintenance of human well-being.

CHINESE LABOUR AND CHURCH SCHOOLS.

But while these things were being steadily initiated, the next Liberal Administration, if it is to be worthy of the forces which are behind it, would have—as its very first endeavours—to *repeal the Ordinance of the introduction of Chinese Labour into South Africa* and so to amend the *Education Acts of 1902 and 1903* as to give

complete public control, to make the public elementary school teacher a servant of the public authority, and to conduct the schools in such a way as to impose no religious disability on either teacher or taught. These would, as I say, have to be its earliest endeavours.

SOCIAL LEGISLATION.

As it went along it would have to extend existing Housing Legislation, which is, after all, of a very exiguous character, is not as helpful to active local authorities as it might be, and was never conceived in a spirit thoroughly appreciative of the terrible national canker which the state of the housing of the working class both in town and country really represents. It would have to make a courageous and unwavering determination to grapple with the Drink Problem (I have always thought that Mr. Balfour would dish the Chamberlainites by going to the country on the Licensing Question). It would have to tackle Poor Law Administration and Old Age Pensions. It would have to initiate the steady extension of the Factory Acts, the simplification and democratisation of the Land Laws, and the improvement of the Consular system. These and the like are matters the sincere treatment of which can alone justify the lengthy continuance in office of any Liberal Party.

THE IRISH PROBLEM.

Not to repeat the frequent error of mistaking a programme for a catalogue, there remains the Irish question. Whether the Liberal Party be or be not independent of the Irish Party after the coming General Election, it will

remain the conscientious duty of every democrat to bear steadily forward towards Home Rule. It will not, of course, be possible for the next Liberal Administration to put a full-blown Home-Rule Bill into the first line of its legislative-programme. Mr. John Redmond and his very able colleagues are not, I imagine, such tyros in the field of political possibilities as to suppose this. But again, on the principle of moving step by step, a good Liberal Government should, year by year, pass measures of land, labour, and education reform which will gradually lead up to the complete edifice of local self-government for Ireland. These things the Liberal Party ought to do and must do. It may be within the power of the Irish Party to turn the next Liberal Government out of office on the Address, because of its failure to introduce forthwith a big Home Rule-measure. That would simply be to turn out a Party

ready to work towards Home Rule by step-wise progression in favour of a Party bitterly hostile to Ireland's national and democratic aspirations. I think I know my compatriots of the Irish Benches too well not to give them credit for greater shrewdness than this.

In a word, the next Liberal Administration can only justify its existence by persistent and steady determination to work towards the democratisation of national institutions: If it fails to do this, it will have proved itself to be egregiously unfit for its heritage, and will richly deserve the ignominious fate which will befall it.



Photo by Lafayette.]

J. T. Macnamara, M.P., LL.D.

Some Notable Books.

THE IRISH DISCONTENT WITH ROME: MICHAEL DAVITT AND MGR. PERSICO.*

In the last number of the REVIEW I referred briefly to a very remarkable outburst of feeling against the Irish policy of the Vatican which is to be found in Mr. Michael Davitt's latest book, "The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland." At the time of writing neither Mr. Davitt nor myself had had the opportunity of reading the letters of Mgr. Persico, which were published in the *United Irishman* of April 23rd. These letters, however they were obtained, shed a flood of light upon the method in which the Vatican deals with the Irish question.

It will be remembered that in the year 1887 the Pope sent Mgr. Persico to Ireland to examine into, and report upon, the condition of things in that distressful land. It will also be remembered that in the spring of the following year the Vatican issued its famous Rescript condemning the Plan of Campaign. Everyone put two and two together, and, reasoning *post hoc, ergo propter hoc*, assumed that Mgr. Persico had reported to the Pope adversely to the Irish cause. Persico was, therefore, denounced through all the moods and tenses by the Irish Nationalists. He was regarded as having been sent with instructions to draw up a report which would enable the Pope to play into the hands of the coercionist Government then in power in England.

The publication of the Letters of Mgr. Persico by an Irish newspaper has brought to light the extraordinary fact that so far from Persico having been responsible for the Rescript issued ostensibly as the result of his mission, no one regretted that Rescript more than Mgr. Persico. Writing to Cardinal Manning after the publication of the Rescript in question, Persico said, in effect, that he never was so surprised in his life as when he received the circular from the Propaganda. "The whole world," he says, "thinks and says that the Holy Office has acted on my report, and that the decree is based on the same; hence I must incur and bear the whole odium of the act, with all its disagreeable and painful circumstances." So far from having recommended the issue of the Rescript, he had proposed and insisted that whatever was necessary ought to be done after consultation with the whole

bench of the Irish Bishops and Archbishops, who, he knew, were very well able to take care of themselves, if once they had an opportunity of making united representations at Rome. The poor Archbishop, pouring out his soul to Cardinal Manning as one to whom "he could speak as before the Holy Church and before God Himself," declares that if he had only had any hint of the nature of the decree before it was issued, he would have felt it his duty to make proper representations to the Holy See. He was never consulted, the Rescript was not based upon his recommendations, and yet, thanks to some secret and malignant influences at the Vatican, which need not be more particularly specified, Persico wrote:—

In my old age I must be hunted (haunted) by the thought of being considered and handed down as an enemy to a race which I have ever cherished and loved, and still cherish and love. Even from my early youth Providence so disposed things that I should become acquainted with the sad history of Ireland. That history made so deep an impression upon me that even then I became convinced of the fact that Ireland had been the most pained and tried nation on the face of the earth, while England had been most cruel and cold-blooded towards poor Ireland.

Everyone must sympathise with poor Persico, who found himself thus summarily thrown overboard, and compelled to bear the odium of a policy which he detested. But human sympathy is nothing to a dead man; what is much more important is the light which this incident throws upon Michael Davitt's impeachment of the Vatican in its dealings with the Irish problem over here. We have it clearly revealed, to the amazement of all men, that so strong and subtle were the influences brought to bear upon the Vatican that the Rescript was issued against the opinion of the whole Irish hierarchy, and, what is much more remarkable, against the advice and in opposition to the tenour of the report of the special emissary whom the Vatican had sent to Ireland to report on the whole situation. This being the case, I do not think I can do better than reproduce here the passages in which Mr. Davitt expresses the feelings of Nationalist Ireland as to the secret reasons why the Irish cause has always been betrayed by the wire-pullers of the Vatican. Mr. Davitt says:—

The interference of Rome in Irish affairs of a non-religious nature have been invariably antagonistic and injurious, either in their direct motives or indirect consequences. Ireland, in fact, has been treated as if she stood in the relation of a semi-temporal fief to the Holy See. The greatest of all Ireland's evils

* "The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland." By Michael Davitt. (Harper's.)
xx. 6d. net. 752 pp.

and misfortunes were due to the action of one of the Popes, who commissioned King Henry II. of England to invade and subdue the country.

Mr. Davitt laments that no Pope has ever lent direct aid or indirect encouragement of any kind to the cause of an independent Irish nation, and quotes with hearty approval "O'Connell's immortal dictum, that while he would accept his faith from Rome, he would no more take his politics from there than from Stamboul." He maintains that in modern times the Vatican policy towards Ireland has been almost entirely influenced by the intrigue of certain English ecclesiastics always resident in Rome. He does not, however, lay all the blame on these astute wire-pullers. For this state of things in Rome the Irish hierarchy are, he says, by omission of duty to Ireland, entirely responsible. They never assert themselves there in any Irish national sense.

There are probably not one hundred thousand Catholics of English blood in the whole Catholic population of Christendom. There are, on the other hand, within the British Empire, fully ten million Catholics, and eight out of every ten of these are of Irish blood. In the United States the Irish are a vast majority of the Catholic citizens of the great republic. There must be a million of these to every thousand Catholics who are of Anglo-Saxon race. In Australasia and in South Africa, as in England and Scotland, the Irish have been the missionary agencies for spreading the faith of Rome, and the generous founders of the countless churches, convents, and schools which have been erected there during the past eighty years.

But despite all this, the representatives in Rome of the one hundred thousand English Catholics are a hundred times more politically influential than all the bishops of Irish parentage that have to pay their periodical visits to the supreme pastor of the Catholic faith.

The Irish prelates of our times are a truly submissive and *laissez faire* order of Churchmen. Very few of them are moderate Nationalists. The majority are, if the truth were known, more against than for Home Rule. When in Rome they are treated as ciphers. They count as nothing against the three or four English ecclesiastics who hold the fort there for England's interests..

Mr. Davitt says, speaking of the decree condemning the Parnell subscription :—

It was at once, and rightly, divined that England's hand was behind this action, and that it was to subserve some ulterior purpose that Rome was thus made a cat's-paw of by a Power that had been the deadly enemy alike of the fatherland and faith of the Irish people. . . . It was bitterly remembered, too, that this was no less than the third interference of the same or similar kind made in the politics of Ireland under the guise of a moral concern for our spiritual welfare since the Land League movement began. In 1831 we were admonished "to obey the laws," while one thousand of us were in prison without trial. In 1832 instructions from the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda ordered the entire hierarchy of Ireland to assemble, and to issue admonitions against the Ladies' Land League and the participation of curates in meetings without due permission from their

superiors, and otherwise to discourage clerical support of the agitation which had already won the Land Act of 1881.

Archbishop Croke, who had been conspicuous in his generous support of the subscription to Mr. Parnell, was summoned *ad audiendum verbum* to Rome. Mr. Davitt says :—

Dr. Croke gave me an interesting account of his experiences in Rome shortly after his arrival back in Ireland. His Holiness Pope Leo had received him in a most unfriendly manner . . . winding up with the charge that he (Dr. Croke) had been complained of to His Holiness as "a kind of Irish Garibaldi against law and authority."

This last shot roused the fiery Celt in the accused Archbishop, who at once flung back this crushing rejoinder : "Well, Holy Father, all I need say in that connection is this : If Garibaldi had the same amount of support from the priests and people of Italy behind him that I have had in the stand I have taken against landlordism and English injustice in Ireland, it no longer surprises me to find your Holiness a prisoner in the Vatican." This retort went home. Pope Leo had a real liking and admiration for the Irish people, and did not fail to recognise the honesty of character and purpose which lay behind the courage of this reply.

Quoting from Mr. Morley's Life of Mr. Gladstone a letter addressed by Mr. Gladstone to Cardinal Newman, Mr. Davitt says :—

This intrigue with the Pope, behind the backs of the Irish hierarchy and people, was altogether in keeping with England's traditional conduct towards Ireland. The Catholicity of the country was to be used as a handmaid to coercion. Rome was to act as an emergency magistrate for the punishment of Land League clerics, whose sermons were reported in stealth by spies of Dublin Castle taking part in the religious services of congregations. And these reports, thus secured, were to be exhibited in Rome to procure from there a verdict without trial on *ex parte* statements in Ireland corresponding to the verdicts given under the law of Edward III. in Ireland, which dispensed with the risky formality of a jury.

Mr. Morley's revelation also discloses the fact that the greatest Catholic layman of his century, the emancipator of his Irish and English co-religionists, was likewise sought to be silenced by an English government through the medium of the very faith which he had freed from the shackles of England's penal laws !

Of the so-called "Revised Rescript" Mr. Davitt says :—

Undeterred by the spirit of rebuff given by the Catholics of Ireland to the Anglo-Roman attack upon the Parnell testimonial, a still greater blunder was committed a few years later in the Rescript issued against "The Plan of Campaign." . . . The race that had carried the creed of Rome round the world, and had planted its seeds in every land, was to be subjected to twenty years of resolute coercion at home by the Tory Premier. But neither the spiritless chiefs of the Catholic faith nor the head of the Church in Rome took it as an insult that this descendant of the Cecils of Queen Elizabeth's reign should request a papal rescript as a kind of postscript to Mr. Balfour's coercion.

No one denies that Mr. Davitt is a faithful Catholic, but no Protestant could speak out more faithfully than he has done as to the anti-national action of the Vatican.

HOW TO DEAL WITH OUR 10,000 TRAMPS.*

By the Lady Amateur Casual.

INTO the 200 pages or so of this little book a vast amount of information and suggestions are packed—partly figures culled from reports on the unemployed, the writings of Mr. Charles Booth, Mr. Arnold White, and others, but chiefly the results of the writer's own personal observations as "a tramp among tramps," and of years of study, practical and theoretical, of the unemployed whom, in more or less number, we have always with us. In the absolutely unemployable, given wiser methods of dealing with the problem, the writer evidently does not believe.

The book is really an attempt to analyse the whole unemployed problem, and to show how classes, at present confused and therefore ineffectively dealt with, might be treated singly with beneficial results. The daily waste of the most precious commodity in the world—Time—is as enormous as it is incalculable. "We boast," says the writer (p. 81), "that an Englishman's work is worth more than that of any other nationality, yet every day we let the time of thousands of workers run to waste. England might be the wonder of the world if her waste labour were utilised."

FORCED LABOUR FOR THE VAGRANT.

These thousands of workers are classified into (1) the tramp proper, of which class it is estimated that there are at least 10,000 regular members. The arrangements with regard to them are described as "so ineffective that practically they only touch a small percentage of the class," many genuine tramps preferring to sleep in brick-fields, anywhere almost, rather than enter a tramp ward, which therefore does not act except as a deterrent from pauperisation. Holland and Belgium deal with this class by means of labour colonies, and the application of a certain amount of what the writer states frankly to be absolutely necessary for grappling with the problem—compulsion of vagrants to work:

I have personally consulted those who are labouring among the unemployed in Manchester and London. They are unanimously of opinion that the vagrant should be compelled to work. Those who most need reclaiming slip through their fingers for want of any power of detention, and continue to prey on Society. At the same time they all agree that the "loafer" forms but a small percentage of the unemployed.

LABOUR COLONIES FOR THE INCAPABLES.

Secondly, the incapable, sooner or later a burden on the State or on charity, must be also separately and remedially treated. They cannot be cared for without a certain amount of compulsion. They are obviously unfit to be left to themselves, as at present, when they inevitably drift to the ranks of prostitutes and drunkards, breeding all the time more incapables like themselves. It is these who so largely inhabit the German labour colonies, and these who hamper all attempts in England to deal effectively with the unemployed problem. They can, however, be sorted out, either by the test of continuous regular employment, or by changing from time to piece-work—both certain tests of the incapable man or woman.

LABOUR BUREAUX.

As a remedy for the present state of things, she suggests an organised system of Labour Bureaux, preferably licensed, which would sort out the capable from the incapable, and take pains to ascertain individual merit. At present there is always a residuum of unemployed, who

are discarded by one bureaux after another, till they are finally rejected by all. These "floating" cases must be adequately dealt with by means of compulsion. At the same time, she evidently endorses Mr. Charles Booth's opinion that the present system is unworkable without a Labour Reservoir, or labour market in the ordinary sense of the word market, which co-operation and common sense could bring about. It would comprise a bureau, "where on the one side all vacancies in every kind of trade and all forthcoming demands for labour, and on the other side the names and addresses of members of the trades known to be out of work are classified and registered. Consequently an unemployed man coming in can easily learn where there is a demand for his special sort of labour."

HOW THEY WOULD WORK.

A man out of work would come here and work at any of the trades he knew. What he made would be his own, if he repaid the cost of the materials and power used and a percentage on the maintenance of the market; and he might then sell his work, if he could, at market prices. Many are also employed on the land near by, and are entitled to a proportion of the produce according to the labour expended on it. On large tracts of land in the country, but within easy reach by telephone and electric car, the same kind of work would also be done. Such a bureau would also undertake to effect public improvements, such as removing old buildings, levelling or planting, for the community. A man would be allowed to try several trades, to see which he would do best in; special regulations deal with the old and infirm, and able-bodied idlers would be passed on under police supervision to a labour colony, where two courses are left open to them—work or starvation.

Such employment of the unemployed, the writer thinks, would not in any way detrimentally affect the labour question. Labour colonies are largely consumers of their own produce. The employment found may even create a new trade, as has actually been the case with wood-chopping in Manchester. Without touching any "vested interests," she suggests a great deal of work that might be done by the unemployed, temporarily or otherwise, rather than have them the burden upon the community which they are at present. In travelling and unemployment benefit has been spent, by the Engineers, £1,718,144 in forty-two years, or £48 8s. 5½d. per member; by the United Pattern Makers, £15 7s. 0½d. per member; and by the London Society of Compositors, £12,000 in 1892.

BETTER LODGING-HOUSES.

Among her suggestions for dealing with the unemployed, and lessening the tramp evil, the writer insists on the bad provision at present for the out-of-works, and instances the 457 lodging-houses of the German Lodging-house Union, which provide decent accommodation and food at low rates, better than that provided by the municipality of Glasgow in their model lodging-houses, at rather less cost, for 3,200,000 guests in a year. Germany has also about 2,000 relief stations, not unlike English labour yards, which help the unemployed labourer to go from a place where there is no work for him to one where he may find work. The state of our common lodging-houses (mostly in private hands) is nothing less than a social menace. Even the municipal lodging-houses might be much improved. In our large towns it is exceptional to find a decent lodging-house exclusively for women, which is neither a rescue home nor refuge.

* "How to Deal with the Unemployed" By Mary Higgs. (S. C. Brown, Langham, and Co. 196 pp., price 2s.)

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A LONDON POLICE MAGISTRATE.*

Few men have seen more of life than a London police magistrate—life in all its phases, grave, gay, melodramatic, tragic, farcical, as they pass in endless succession before the bench on which he sits like the Eastern Cadi under his palm tree, dispensing justice to all who choose to enter the portals of their court. Police magistrates probably come more closely into contact with the actual daily life of the people of London than any other class of men, although, of course, it is not a fair sample of the citizens who enter the police courts. Many of the most reputable denizens of the metropolis have never been in a police court in their lives, either as witnesses, or as prisoners, or spectators. The police court is to many thousands a popular theatre, to which they resort to pass the time, and to amuse themselves by watching the way in which the drama of life is enacted before their eyes. There is realism, and no mistake. The surroundings of the police court are grimy; they do not adorn the police courts in London, as they do in other countries, with a portrait of the reigning sovereign, neither is there a crucifix hung over the head of the magistrate as a perpetual reminder of the supreme miscarriage of justice which was perpetrated by mortal judges. The surroundings of the court are singularly devoid alike of beauty and sublimity. But notwithstanding the dingy surroundings, a police court is full of human interest, and the autobiography of a police magistrate can hardly fail to palpitate with actuality.

Of all the magistrates on the London Bench few are so well-known or so generally liked as Mr. A. C. Plowden, who modestly entitles his autobiography "Grain or Chaff." There is a good deal more grain than chaff in the book, and it is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Plowden's success in this autobiographic essay will encourage some of his brother magistrates to venture into the perilous paths of literature. Fielding, it must never be forgotten, was a London magistrate, and other eminent men of letters have occupied the Bench in London police courts. It is a good thing for magistrates to become authors, if only because they for a season cease to be judges and become themselves liable to the verdict of a tribunal which, although it cannot inflict sentences of imprisonment, can, nevertheless, mulct the culprit in money damages. It is, however, a prerogative which is not allowed to the police magistrate. The best he can do for people is to acquit them without a stain upon their character, but the critics to whom an author appeals can often substantially reward a

deserving author with meeds of praise which an appreciative public sometimes translates into solid reward. Mr. Plowden is a kindly and genial judge in his own domain, and with what measure he has judged others he has been judged himself, and the measure which he has meted out to others has been meted out to him. No one has had an unkind word to say of "Grain or Chaff." It is an interesting book, full of good stories and pleasant reminiscences and kindly and genial observations upon the affairs of mortal men.

I have not space to review the book at length, and I should not be doing my duty either to my dead friend or to my readers were I not to quote the passages in which Mr. Plowden refers to Mrs. Morris, whose autobiography I at one time proposed to publish under the title of "A Modern Maid in Modern Babylon." Mr. Plowden was the magistrate before whom Mrs. Morris was accused of having stolen a pair of children's shoes from Whiteley's shop, and it was afterwards in his court that Mrs. Morris spent a good deal of the last year of her life, as a kind of missionary for the interest of young women who found themselves in trouble. Mr. Plowden mentions the incident as one which made a deep impression on him by its sadness and pathos. He was just about to leave the court one day when a charge was brought in of larceny from Whiteley's shop. "The accused was a young girl, slight and graceful, and daintily dressed. Her face was buried in her hands, and she was evidently deeply distressed. The shoes



Photo by Bassano.]

Mr. Alfred Chichele Plowden.

were of small value, and on the evidence that was tendered there seemed to be little doubt that they were feloniously taken." As a matter of fact, she was quite beside herself, and knew nothing of what was going on, but the idea that she had stolen the shoes for which she had no kind of use, and which she did not know were in her possession, is too ludicrous to be seriously discussed. Mr. Plowden, however, did not know her; she had nothing to say in defence of herself, and he granted a remand. She was not admitted to bail, however, as he seems to think, but was committed to Holloway Gaol, where she remained in a state of delirium for some weeks. When she appeared again before him she said—what was quite true—that she had no defence to offer, for she knew nothing at all about the circumstances, and could only throw herself upon the mercy of the Court. He felt she had been punished enough, and he allowed her to be discharged on her recognisances, to come up for judgment when required.—

Four years after I noticed sitting in the court a young

* "Grain or Chaff: the Autobiography of a Police Magistrate." By Alfred Chichele Plowden. (T. Fisher Unwin, 16s. nett. Pp. 344.)

woman, charmingly dressed, whom I had no difficulty in recognising as the same who had stolen the things from Whiteley's. She was seated so as to be almost opposite to me, and she appeared desirous of attracting my attention.

Presently a letter was handed up to me, in which, after recalling herself to my memory, she went on to say that I had saved her life by not sending her to prison. She was sure, therefore, I would not refuse the small favour she wished to ask, which was that she might attend the court daily in the hope of being of some service to any of her sex who might be in trouble.

Now that she knew what it was to stand in a dock charged with crime, her heart went out to any woman in the same position, and she longed to be of use.

I readily acceded to her request, and for a few weeks the graceful little figure brightened the court with her presence, like a sunbeam. She appeared very busy with her notes, and seemed to take an intelligent interest in the work she had undertaken, and I remember in one case, which used to haunt me like a nightmare, that of a woman sodden with drink and disfigured by disease, she was successful, as no one else had been, in persuading the wretched creature to enter a home.

Mr. Plowden goes on to say that she became restless, wrote him several letters which he thought had no other object than that of exciting his attention, and finally she wrote a letter asking for a private interview, the object of which he misunderstood. He refused her request, and suggested she should put her statement in writing. She wrote angrily, upbraiding him for his refusal, and declaring that she would succeed in the world in spite of him. There was no doubt she was morbidly sensitive concerning her position in the court. She felt that she had been condemned by him as a thief, and that his refusal to meet her showed that he still regarded her in that light. He says himself that "she was never able to get out of her mind the horror and disgrace of being regarded as a thief. It coloured her thoughts incessantly, whether she was raving with delirium or struggling towards convalescence." She never entered his court again, and he says that within a fortnight she committed suicide. As a matter of fact, the poor girl was suffering from influenza, and in her delirium, dreading the threatened removal to a hospital, she threw herself out of the window of her apartments, and was picked up dead.



Mrs. Morris.

Mr. Plowden quotes several pages from her autobiography, and says :—

With all its freshness and romance, for it reads like a novel, what has impressed me most about it is the extraordinary disproportion between what this brave little spirit suffered and what may be considered the chief contributory cause of her suffering. One does not feel at all sure that her ultimate suicide may not be traced in some degree to the simple fact that she was believed to have stolen a pair of shoes.

He says : " If Mrs. Morris's experience is to be taken as a guide, it is not the physical punishment, however severe, which is most dreaded. With certain minds, disgrace, the mental torture, counts much more ; how much more can best be gathered from Mrs. Morris's own words."

After quoting a passage, in

which she states that when the truth flashed upon her that she was accused of thieving no torture in Hell could have been greater, Mr. Plowden says :—

There is much more to the same effect that I could quote.

What is the impression that is left ? Aye or No—did she steal the shoes ?

On the one hand there is her plea of " Guilty " in the Police-Court. Against it, there is the knowledge of all that she said, and did, and suffered—the strenuous protest of all her subsequent life.

There is also the improbability that had she been guilty she would have taken the matter so much to heart as she did. Remorse cuts deep, but nothing stings like a false accusation. Only perhaps this is certain, that she paid a heavy penalty.

Of course, those who knew Mrs. Morris, knew her as I did, have only one answer to the question. I never met a more honest person in my life. In all money matters she was almost fanatically scrupulous, and it was the falsity of the accusation which stung her until it drove her out of her mind. Peace to her memory. A more heroic soul never beat in human breast, and Mr. Plowden, in looking over his magisterial career, has reason to feel some small degree of complacency at the thought that during the time when she attended on her missions of mercy in his court she always spoke of his kindness and sympathy in terms which contrasted very much with those which she used in describing to me the conduct of some of his brother magistrates.

The Review's BOOK SHOP

July 1st, 1904.

SINCE THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started, fourteen years ago, many changes have been made in the method of noticing new books. At first I attempted to compile a list with brief notices of the nature and contents of the book mentioned. This was too much of a publisher's circular to please the general reader. Then I invented a supposititious reader in the country to whom I despatched a monthly parcel of books, explaining briefly in a covering letter why I chose the books selected. This I abandoned after a time in order to publish longer reviews of the most important books, instead of a number of short notices. This again was abandoned for a brief notice in the conventional style. None of these pleased everybody, and some of them did not please me. What is wanted is something short, pointed, unconventional, that will enable the reviewer to tell his readers the points of the books published each month in order that they may know what volumes to buy or to order from the circulating libraries, so I have hit upon the device of regarding myself as the keeper of a bookshop, where all the new books are on view and on sale, and whose duty it is to tell his customers just what they want to know about the books they are thinking of buying. It is only a few persons who have leisure and opportunity to call in at a London bookshop and to handle the books for themselves. But in THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP every subscriber can read the kind of talk that he would hear if he were to look in at a real bookseller's shop. In these pages he will hear all about the new books, their price, appearance and general character, just as if he were talking over the counter to an intelligent bookseller. To keep up the parallel still further, I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed to any subscriber in any part of the world at their published price. Readers in towns and at home will naturally buy through their own bookseller. But those who are remote from bookshops and newagents can have any book noticed in THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP sent free by post on remitting to the Keeper of the Bookshop, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., the published price.

Still further to keep up the analogy, subscribers who deposit the price of the book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned *minus postage*. In the case of more expensive books, we are open to sell on the instalment system. Like any other intelligent bookseller, I shall be very glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints from my customers, and to supply them with any information they may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date. All such communications should be addressed to "The Keeper of the Bookshop" at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

W. T. STEAD.

IN OUR BOOKSHOP.

THE monthly pile of books that comes before me dwindles as the days grow longer, for when the roses begin to bloom the book trade begins to languish. The "holiday habit" against which Mr. Russell Sage, the American millionaire, has been inveighing does not encourage the reading of books, except those of the recreative class—volumes picked up to pass the time. The season does not revive till the nights lengthen and the flowers begin to fade. June, nevertheless, added a goodly number of volumes to the shelves of the Bookshop. There are among them, of course, books good, bad, and indifferent; books that are of interest to the general reader, and volumes that appeal only to the specialist. My customers include men and women of both these divisions of the reading public, and it will be my endeavour month by month to bring before their notice those books that are best worth their attention.

"Illustrated books did you say? Yes, sir, we have received three books from the publishers this month that, I believe, are just the volumes you want. They are, indeed, quite of the first rank, and you may judge from them how the three-colour process has revolutionised the modern picture-book. Here is Mr. Mortimer Menpes' handsome Whistler memorial—"Whistler as I Knew Him" (Black. 40s. net) is the title he has chosen—containing many admirable reproductions of Whistler's paintings, and copious reminiscences of the eccentric master, with whom in his earlier days the author was closely associated. Another book will be a general favourite, I am sure, with all lovers of the mountains. It is Sir W. Martin Conway's "The Alps," with illustrations in colour by Mr. McCormick. (Black. 20s. net). To turn over its pages is the best procurable substitute for a Swiss tour. A second handsome volume belonging to the same series is devoted to "Naples" (Black. 20s. net). The eighty illustrations in colour with which its pages are enriched have been most admirably reproduced from the original paintings of Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Novels, ma'am? Yes, I thought so; the demand this holiday time is all for novels. It is the historical variety you prefer, I believe. Then I can recommend you two or three which will provide you with pleasant reading for the month. First, you must let me send you Maurice Hewlett's new romance, "The Queen's Quair" (Macmillan. 6s.), in which the romancer who made his mark with "Richard Yea and Nay" tries his hand on the much more perilous theme of the woes of Mary Queen of Scots. You will find it a thoroughly characteristic performance. The personages with whom its pages are crowded are not mere historic ghosts

summoned for a fleeting moment from the realm of oblivion to beguile an idle hour. They are as vividly portrayed as if they were our own contemporaries. You may not agree with Mr. Hewlett's estimate of the complex character of his heroine, but you will find the "Queen's Quair" a notable addition to the novels that have taken memorable episodes in British history for their subject. Then you must of course read Winston Churchill's new book, "The Crossing" (Macmillan. 6s.), which deals with a very different subject, the opening up of the Central West of America, and the revolutionary war. Mr. Churchill has the gift of telling a good story, and this latest novel of his, dealing as it does with one of the most adventurous periods of American history, is no exception. Here is a third novel you will read with interest, Mrs. Campbell Praed's "Nyria" (Unwin. 6s.), a story of the early Christians, dictated, page by page, by one of the martyrs under Domitian, now reincarnated, without losing her memory of her former existence, in a friend of the nominal authoress. It is a gruesome tale with a weird origin. If you are not satisfied with these you cannot do better than read the excellent translation of "The Commune," by the brothers Marqueritte (Chatto and Windus. 6s.) It is a novel you will place beside Zola's "La Débâcle" as a supplement to that terrible picture of the great catastrophe of 1870."

"Have you no problem novels this month?" "Yes, sir, they never fail. Here is Mr. Platt's "The Maid Lilius" (Greening. 6s.), a book admirable in tone, but the climax of which makes you shudder, to such uncompromising lengths does the author carry the doctrine of salvation by sacrifice. In "To-Morrow," the latest book of that very modern authoress "Victoria Cross," you have what is believed to be her *Apologia*. It will not have the vogue of "Anna Lombard," but it is as bold and vigorous as its predecessors. You should also read "The Ragged Messenger" (Richards. 6s.), by W. B. Maxwell. It is a powerful, though somewhat fantastic, story of a millionaire parson who endeavours to expend his millions for the benefit of his fellows. The experiment ends in tragedy. Another tale with a tragic ending is Horace A. Vachell's "Brothers" (Murray. 6s.). You will find it a novel much above the average. It is the story of the love of three men for one woman, who, as one of the characters remarks, has to die that these three men may live. But I do not advise you to read these tales if you wish merely to pass an idle hour."

"You do not care for these gloomy novels, miss, but want a bundle of books for holiday reading? I don't think anything will suit you better than this pile of volumes placed on one side for customers who are off for the seaside or the country. First, there is Mrs. Wharton's new book of short stories, "The Descent of Man" (Macmillan. 6s.). They are the best work she has yet given us, full of humour and insight into human nature. The human interest is strong in all the tales, which I am sure will greatly please you. Then there is Keble Howard's "The God in the Garden" (Chapman and Hall. 6s.)—a novel with a flavour of the country about it, for the scene is laid in a small village. It is a sympathetic study of a character far more kindly treated now than formerly—the unattractive, eccentric old maid, with a heart behind all her unattractiveness and eccentricity. Here also is Miss Wilkins' new book, "The Givers" (Macmillan. 6s.). If you want a good laugh let me urge you to take with you Mark Twain's "Extracts from Adam's Diary" (Harpers), now expanded into a small volume excellently illustrated with Mr. Strothman's humorous drawings. Another book that will amuse you is Major Drury's "Peradventures of Private

'Paget' (Chapman and Hall). These adventures of a Cockney private are full of irrepressible fun. Then there is Mr. Harry Furniss's second contribution to his autobiography, although that veteran humorist is not yet fifty. 'Mr. Furniss at Home' (Unwin. 16s. net) is as amusing as when he was imparting his confessions to the public. Its pages are profusely illustrated with caricatures and sketches. There are two books on gardening which you may care to take with you. One is 'Every Man in His Own Garden' (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.), in which Mr. John Halsham chants very pleasantly, with the aid of pretty illustrations, the praises of gardening as a hobby. It is not a book for the professional gardener, but for people with little or no experience who are possessed of gardens of 'a modest mean, the suburban strip, the cottage patch,' or the 'three-quarters of an acre attached to the "desirable country residence." It is, you will find, an extremely practical and useful volume. Mrs. Theodore Thomas's 'Mountain Garden' (Macmillan. 6s. 6d. net.) is on a much larger scale—the garden, I mean, not the book. She is the owner of twenty-five acres of mountain slope in New Hampshire, and she tells us how she made it blossom like a garden."

"Have I any good new books about the war? Not many this month. To follow the war intelligently a good map is indispensable. Without it the daily papers just now are unintelligible. The new *Times* map is admirable, and as you are not a regular subscriber to that paper I shall have to charge you five shillings for it. You will also find 'Manchu and Muscovite,' by B. L. Putnam Weale (Macmillan. 10s. net.), a book full of timely interest. It gives a very gloomy picture of the results of Russian rule in the Far East by a writer who has made a close study of his subject. Corruption is, he declares, universal, the whole of the administrative machinery rotten, and the traffic of the Siberian Railway consists principally of endless supplies of vodka and the unrestricted importation of the dregs of the female population of Eastern Europe. You will find in this book much interesting information about places the names of which you see every day in the papers."

"No, sir, 'Japan and the Japanese,' which will be the standard book on modern Japan, will not be published by Mr. Heinemann till next month. The delay is due to the necessity for simultaneous publication in America, Paris, Berlin, and Copenhagen."

"Let me see any new books there may be on current political topics." "Certainly, sir, here they are. Let me call your attention to the most important. First and foremost, there is this volume, into which have been gathered the series of political diaries contributed by Mr. J. A. Spender under the *som de plume* of Greville Minor to the columns of the *Westminster Gazette*, where they attracted so much attention. You will find 'A Modern Journal' (Methuen. 3s. 6d. net) covers the whole of the first year of fiscal agitation, discussing week by week in the form of recorded conversations the many changes of that excited period. You are interested in the education question, of course? I thought so; then you should not fail to add to your collection of books on this question Mr. Hugh B. Philpott's 'London at School' (Unwin. 6s.). It is a most useful record of the work of the School Board from its beginnings in 1870 to the day when it handed over its powers to the new education authority. There are portraits of its more famous members and illustrations of the work at some of its special schools, such as those for truant and defective children. One or two books were published this month which you will find

useful in keeping yourself posted in the facts of the fiscal question. Three volumes issued by Messrs. King will give you all the salient points regarding Protection in Germany, the United States, Canada and Australia, together with much interesting information concerning the economic condition of the people of these countries. Mr. W. H. Dawson deals with Germany, Mr. A. Maurice Low with the United States, and Mr. C. H. Chomley with Canada and Australia. You can have any one of the volumes for 3s. 6d. net. You will also wish to look at Mr. J. A. Hobson's little volume on 'International Trade: an Application of Economic Theory' (Methuen. 2s. 6d.). It is a useful little book, of course on the Free Trade side. You want some light on the alien question? This is just the book you need—the third volume of the 'Pro and Con' Series, published by Messrs. Ibister. The arguments both for and against restrictions are set forth, and you will be able to judge for yourself which side has the best of the argument. The book would have been more useful had it been well indexed."

"Biographies?" Well, no, I am afraid I have nothing I can recommend you in the way of serious biography except the 'Autobiography of Professor Bain' (Longmans. 14s. net). It is a painstaking attempt at self-revelation, tracing the stages of the professor's mental growth, and incidentally giving some interesting glimpses of life and thought in intellectual circles in the mid-century. Like Herbert Spencer's 'Autobiography' it had been in type several years before the death of its author. If you prefer biography of the gossiping order, and wish to know more about a man's peculiarities than about his intellectual development, I can recommend you a round half-dozen of excellent volumes. Here is, for instance, Mr. G. R. Sims' 'Among my Autographs' (Chatto. 3s. 6d.), with abundance of literary gossip and numerous reproductions of the autographs with which he has enriched his collection of first or early editions. The insatiable appetite of the public for gossip about royalties should be gratified—it will never be appeased—by Mlle. Vacaresco's book 'Kings and Queens I have Known' (Harpers. 10s. 6d.) Mlle. Vacaresco was a maid of honour of the Queen of Roumania, and numbers among her acquaintance most of the crowned heads of Europe. She gossips very pleasantly about them all. It is interesting to find King Edward declaring that 'I have on the whole been a very happy man—a perfectly happy man,' and to learn that he does not believe that princes feel grief to the same extent as ordinary mortals. Then you should dip into Miss Corkran's 'Oddities, Others and I' (Hutchinson. 16s.), a book full of recollections of men and women well worth the knowing; and if you are musical in your tastes you will not fail to read the volume by Mr. C. L. Graves, 'The Diversions of a Music Lover' (Macmillan. 6s. net), with its delightful chapters on Strauss, Verdi, Malibran, Hans Richter, and many other well-known names in the musical world. I do not think last month you looked at Mr. Chris Healy's 'Confessions of a Journalist' (Chatto. 6s.). You must not fail to get the book, for it is full of the most entertaining gossip about celebrities, English and French. Of the personages gossiped about may be mentioned especially William Morris, Anatole France, Zola, Huysmans, Gallifet, Whistler, Maud Gonne, Grant Allen, Nordau, and last, but first perhaps in point of interest, Oscar Wilde."

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"What can I do for you? Books of travel? Yes, a few. But let me first recommend to you Miss Margaret E. Noble's 'The Web of Indian Life' (Heinemann. 7s. 6d.). It is a notable book in its way, though hardly a book of travel. Miss Noble has done what no other English man or woman has before accomplished: she has penetrated the thick veil that conceals from our view the life and thoughts of the womenhood of India. No book that has passed through my hands describes with so much insight and knowledge the native point of view. It is a book I am strongly recommending to all my customers. I have also on my shelves this month two books that are excellent examples of the modern book of travel, with its background of serious scientific research. Here they are. First, Mr. Savage Landor's 'Gems of the East,' in two volumes (Macmillan. 30s. net). In them he describes, with a wealth of detail, his journeys among the lesser-known tribes of the Philippine Islands. The illustrations and map add to the value of the book as a record of a little known corner of the world. Another volume full of very curious information as to the habits, customs and superstitions of a savage people is Messrs. Spencer and Gillen's 'Northern Tribes of Central Australia' (Macmillan. 21s. net). It is an important contribution to our knowledge of the aboriginal inhabitants of the Australian continent placed on record before they have ceased to exist. The book has been very carefully compiled, and the numerous photographs of native customs are excellently reproduced."

"Any religious books? Yes, sir. I am just sending off these three volumes to a customer of mine, but you may glance at them first. I am sure you will like to have this translation of Oscar Holtzmann's 'Life of Jesus' (Black. 15s. net). It is a valuable addition to the library of biographies of Christ, and a worthy confirmation of the author's previous fame. It embodies the results of a lifetime of sharp-eyed scrutiny and shrewd reflection. However orthodox or negative you may be, you cannot rise from its perusal without feeling enriched by a great variety of fresh and most suggestive points of view. You will learn much about Jesus and the progress of His life and thought, but you hardly obtain a commanding impression of His full-blown Personality. Another volume that will interest you is Abbot Gasquet's book, 'English Monastic Life' (Methuen. 7s. 6d. net). The general reader will find much of it excellent reading, and not at all too learned for his purpose. It is admirably compiled, and is illustrated with pictures, maps and plans. Then you will be glad to possess this translation of the letters of John Hus, now for the first time adequately rendered into English (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)."

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naturally turn first to the long dedicatory epistle to Mr. Theodore Watts Dunton, with which the poet has prefaced the volume. It is a defence—I may almost say a defiance—to his critics. Mr. Swinburne's attitude is that of Pilate: what he has written he has written. Messrs. Macmillan have sent me this new issue of Canon Ainger's edition of Lamb's letters in two volumes, with introduction by the Canon, admittedly one of the first authorities on Lamb, a full index, and notes. (8s. 6d. net.) Then here is volume two of the delightful edition of Sir Thomas Browne's works that Mr. Grant Richards is issuing at 8s. 6d. net per volume; and this last volume of the new edition of Thackeray's works (Macmillan, 3s. 6d. per volume) contains some of his least-known writings—the contributions to *Punch*.

"Guide books! guide books! That is all the cry just now. Here they are—perhaps there are some that may suit you. If you have not yet made up your mind where you are going to spend your holiday, you cannot do better than glance through this little volume, sir. It is 'The Queen Newspaper Book of Travel, 1904' (Horace Cox. 2s. 6d.). The first part of the book is devoted to Great Britain, the places being arranged alphabetically under countries, and the information given is highly practical and useful, just what one is most likely to want to know: the time of the season, whether crowded or not in summer, a fashionable and expensive, or a quiet and inexpensive place, and so forth. Most of the European countries are included. A good idea is the inclusion of skeleton tours abroad, with cost and time, a list of foreign currencies, golfing centres in Europe, and routes and fares from London, done after the fashion of those in Messrs. Cook's 'Travel' paper. English churches and doctors are mentioned, but there is no attempt at indicating the chief museums or other sights of towns. If you are going to Switzerland you will of course wish to take with you the new editions of Mr. Whymper's standard guides to Zermatt and Chamonix. (Murray. 3s. net each). This latest addition to Messrs. Methuen's Little Guides will, I think, almost persuade you to extend your holiday so as to include Sicily. (3s. net). You will find in it many practical travel hints as to hotels and routes, the necessary historical information, chapters on popular festivals, and the character and origins of the people. There are several pages devoted to an account of the enchanting profusion of flowers that grow in Sicily. If any of your friends are going to Belgium they should read before starting, or better still in the country itself, Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger's latest addition to Messrs. Newnes' excellent 'Our Neighbour Series,' 'Belgian Life in Town and Country' (3s. 6d. net). It does not pretend to be a guide book, but a book dealing with the various features of the actual life of Belgium of to-day, although here and there scattered throughout the volume there is a good deal of information of very practical use to the tourist, notably in the Ardennes. Those who are visiting Shakespeare's birthplace cannot do better than take Mr. H. W. Tompkins' pleasantly written volume on Stratford-on-Avon (Dent. 1s. 6d. net). And if you are interested in sport, and are going as far afield as India, there is nothing to beat the book that Mr. F. G. Afslalo has just edited, 'The Sportsman's Year-book of India' (Marshall. 18s. net). It is a book that covers the whole range of sport, and the various chapters have been contributed by men with a special and sometimes a unique knowledge of their subject.

"Now, sir, good-night; it is closing time."

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Languages and Letter-writing.

JULY and August are the special "Holiday Course" months, and every year the programmes become more varied and attractive. Last month I gave the source of information for foreign courses. Our British ones will take place in London, Exeter, and possibly Edinburgh, with a woman's course at Oxford. Oddly enough, the most detailed information about these courses is to be obtained from foreign journals, such as the *Literary Echo* for Germany and the *Bulletin Langues Etrangères*, and that of the Société des Prof. de Langues Vivantes for France. Not that this is really strange, for French and German teachers are as eager for these "Cours" as we are for theirs; still, I am always struck with amusement when I find a charming article, such as appeared in last month's *Literary Echo* upon the London County Council Schools, and learn from it news which scarcely appears in so succinct a form in English papers.

EXETER AND PARIS.

Whether we go to France or to one of the English vacation courses, there will be the charm of the *entente cordiale*. In Exeter the Elizabethan period is chosen, and it does not need much imagination to realise how attractive the lectures will be to English as well as foreign hearers. The inaugural address will be given by the Bishop of Bristol on July 29th. The lecturers are noble and famous; the Benson company will perform Shakespeare, and Walter Crane directs tableaux illustrative of the *Faerie Queen*. Full information may be obtained from the Rev. D. H. Cranage, Syndicate Buildings, Cambridge. Envelopes to be endorsed "Summer Meeting."

In Paris the Guilde Internationale has three courses of a month each, commencing respectively on July 4th, August 3rd and September 2nd. There will be steady lesson work for two hours daily, a daily lecture by a specialist (such as M. Garry, of the Comédie-Française), compositions will be set and corrected, and pronunciation corrected. Visits to picture galleries, places of historic interest, etc., will be arranged, and the afternoon tea will really become a modest *conversazione*. The Guilde secretary, Mdlle. Girardet, will attend every day from two to five as a sort of personal guide-book. For full information write to the Secretary, Guilde Internationale, 6, Rue de la Sorbonne, Paris.

Lastly, do not let us forget that for the first time Londoners have a course at the University, which begins July 18th.

NOTICES.

Will our friends who are interested in the idea of exchange of homes pardon us if we have sometimes to keep them waiting? Four or five exchanges are in course of arrangement or arranged, but being pioneer work, it is not easy. Circumstances alter cases—and plans. After half a dozen letters have passed, and even after references have been exchanged, there may be an attack of scarlet-fever or even of fright, or the family may suddenly decide to let their house; and so we have patiently to begin over again.

Adults who need foreign correspondents should send age and other particulars, and one shilling towards cost of search.

Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires (15, Rue St. George, Paris) is always full of interest. I think it was in this journal I saw an account of the raising a monument to France's heroes on the field of Waterloo, which instead of spoiling increased the *entente cordiale*.

ESPERANTO.

IT is six o'clock on a pleasant summer day. The city has already shut up shop and men and women are hurrying off to their homes in the suburbs, but a little crowd is hurrying *into* Bishopsgate Street Within, and stopping at No. 5, the Club Café, descends into the pleasant little room with its sofa lounges and little tea-tables. Although the hour has only just struck there is a pleasant babble of sounds, and any stranger entering would think: "What on earth are they saying?" for the language is not English, although most of the voices are, but Esperanto. The London members of the Esperanto Club are having a social cup of tea; and each newcomer is received with a welcome, such as "Mi plezuras vidi vin," or "Ho! vi alkondukas amikoj, kiel vi estas bone." After the tea and talk the friends adjourn to 100, Gracechurch Street, where the Remington Typewriter Company has placed a room at their disposal, and there wonderful plans are made and business schemes studied which may carry the knowledge of Esperanto far and wide. Needless to say that the Club Café is open to all, and that on Monday evenings at six o'clock if you wish to meet Esperantists you will find a goodly number of them there. The social secretary is Mr. Farnes, 120, Crofton Park Road, Brockley, S.E.

PROGRESS.

It is impossible to find space for all that is being done. A large Huddersfield firm has received so many foreign orders written in Esperanto that it has sent a clerk up to London to learn it—a real joke, considering that most of us have had to teach ourselves.

Mr. Mudie and the other friends spent a delightful Whitsuntide at Boulogne and are planning a visit to Havre for the August Bank Holiday. Most of the party will start from Waterloo about nine o'clock on Friday night, July 29th, returning the following Tuesday. It is hoped that those intending to go will communicate soon with Mr. Mudie, as the railway company will, of course, take numbers into account when reducing the fares. These holiday courses are quite unique, for as everyone wants to practise the *same* language, the presence of one's own countryfolk is no drawback. One of the visitors to Boulogne had never learned any language other than his own, until three months before he went to France, when he commenced learning Esperanto during his daily train journey, and found himself able to sustain a conversation with Esperantists of several nations.

Mr. O'Connor has been to Oxford and to Cambridge to talk about this wonderful language; but our dons there prefer Latin. (Would they really like to send off to the papers Latin articles on the fiscal question?) Mr. O'Connor, nothing daunted, has prepared a series of wonderfully adapted correspondence lessons. His free class is held on Tuesdays, six to eight o'clock, 71, High Holborn.

The first *International Review* in Braille is now ready. Subscription for 1904, 3 francs. It can be ordered from this office, and M. Cart hopes that friends of the poor blind will give it, and also the grammar in Braille (which I have sometimes to refuse, the grammars costing 4s. 4d.). The rich blind should not forget the boon it is to the poor. To be obtained here, also:—
O'Connor's Complete Manual. Price 1s. 7½d., post free.
O'Connor's English-Esperanto Dictionary. 2s. 8d. "
Motteau's Esperanto-English Dictionary. 2s. 8d. "
The Beaufort-Geoghegan Grammar. 1s. 7d. "

Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 37.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of July, 1904.

MY readers will see that I have changed the title of this section of the Magazine.

They will not be at a loss to understand why. When I started the cry "Wake Up! John Bull" by publishing a "Popular Paper for the People" under that title, John Bull was settling himself down comfortably to sleep.

It was in November, 1896, that I wrote in a preface to that pamphlet—in which I republished an article from this REVIEW of the previous July—the following sentences :

The fable of the Hare and the Tortoise needs to be dinned into John Bull's ears just now.

This nation, having grown fat and comfortable, is being distanced in the race. The foreigner whom we despised is forging ahead. If we are not to go under we shall have to wake up considerably, pull ourselves together, and set to work with a hearty good will to educate our people. The one thing that is needful is to rouse public opinion, to stir up lethargic, slow moving John Bull, and compel him to face the fact that unless he bestirs himself he will get badly left.

The first person to respond to my cry was Lord Rosebery, who, in a speech at Epsom, specially called public attention to my article, which he said "I do think is well worth the attention of everybody who is interested in the prosperity of the country of which his prosperity is a part." Mr. Asquith wrote me : "I quite agree with you as to the urgent importance of raising the level of our system of technical and secondary education. Our deficiencies in this respect are by far the most menacing of the dangers which threaten our industrial supremacy." Lord George Hamilton wrote sympathetically of the potent causes at work undermining our old supremacy. Mr. Chamberlain refused to wake up. He ridiculed the danger, denounced those who sounded the note of alarm as unpatriotic, and did his best to blind John Bull to his real danger.

A year or two later the Prince of Wales, returning from his tour of the world, proclaimed that "Wake Up! John Bull" was the message which he brought home to the Old Country from the Colonies.

Mr. Chamberlain, however, plunged the sleeper into war, and for three years the delirium of that war fever prevented all progress, and wasted in barren expenditure the funds needed to place us educationally abreast of our rivals.

When the war was over, Mr. Chamberlain, finding that John Bull was waking up in earnest, ran away from the Colonial Office, and deserting at the same time the ranks of the optimists, endeavoured to exploit the movement which "Wake Up! John Bull" had begun by out-Heroding Herod in his lugubrious predictions of impending ruin.

"No need to wake up!" he cried in 1896. If the sleeper had awakened, he would have had progress at home instead of war abroad.

But when at length John Bull did wake up, Mr. Chamberlain began to shriek in his ear that he was on the verge of utter ruin unless in panic he would hoist the White Flag and surrender the citadel of Free Trade.

Fortunately John Bull is too wide awake now to be scared into any such act of cowardly suicide. The first chance he gets he will send Mr. Chamberlain and all his myrmidons in the Ministry to the right about.

So "Wake up! John Bull," having done its work, is hauled down. In its place goes up the signal—

"CHEER UP! JOHN BULL."

For the end of the long reign of incompetents masquerading as patriots is near, and a brighter and happier day is at hand for our beloved country and its children beyond the seas.

JOHN BULL'S SUCCESS AMONG THE NATIONS.

WHY HE NEED NOT FEAR UNCLE SAM.

DR. EMIL REICH's book, "Success Among the Nations" (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d. net)—an extremely interesting book, especially the last five chapters—leads, however, to no very definite conclusions. Success, he says, is either material or intellectual, material success being divided into economic and political success; and intellectual success into literary and artistic and religious success. From this classification it is evident that he uses the word in a very wide sense.

JOHN BULL'S DANGER.

Discussing the question whether we can predict with confidence England's continuous prosperity, the author says that England, from being once geographically and politically an island, is now a political peninsula. She can no longer play the part of umpire nor keep clear of European disputes. She cannot now, even if she would, be

splendidly isolated. She must be allied to a Continental Power, and her very imperialism is an obstacle to such an alliance :—

But British imperialism, if it is to do away with all prospects of foreign alliance, if it aims at rendering England superior to Continental amity or enmity, will have to overcome very great drawbacks. Even if these drawbacks are surmountable, it is open to grave question whether they can be overcome with sufficient expedition to render British imperialism a substitute, or at least a workable substitute, for a powerful Continental ally.

THE KING AGAINST JINGOISM.

In England there are two conflicting policies—that headed (unofficially) by the King, which aims at continuing British prosperity by improving the country's international status; the other with the same object, but seeking to obtain it by a rigid anti-foreign policy of imperialism. Dr. Reich's sympathies are entirely with the King and his party. We may maintain and consolidate our position, but Dr. Reich does not appear to

think we shall achieve more than this. We shall not, any more than any other nation, become a general model of civilisation, nor is English in the least likely ever to become the universal language.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

It is also most evident what a great factor in the good or ill success of a nation are its women. To French-women Dr. Reich gives the palm for seriousness, self-reliance, and general capableness. The Italians, "the most gifted nation in Europe" alike in the world of thought and action, do not allow their women to be so all-important a force as in France, but they are, nevertheless, of very great influence. Of all Poland's shortcomings the greatest is her woman. She is a beautiful, brilliant butterfly, capable of heroically brave conduct on a battlefield, but with an absolute lack of capacity for her household duties or the humdrum but necessary cares of everyday life. The Englishwoman "has not played her cards well." She is a good wife and mother, socially charming and graceful (all which attributes are among those of the Frenchwoman), but outside the home sphere she is "certainly much less successful; she is no business woman; there are few great firms in England who would not smile at the idea of any personal feminine influence being exercised upon their direction." As for American women, in them lies one of the greatest weaknesses of America. "In the United States the attitude of woman to man is essentially altered. The American woman, especially in the course of the last fifty years, has assumed an outward tone and an internal attitude diametrically opposed to what it is customary to esteem feminine in Europe." She is hyper-galvanised, over-mentalised, and her "cultivation of a fierce energy bids fair to culminate finally in her absolute physical breakdown. It also misses its mark, for nothing is shown more clearly by statistics than that the number of distinguished women workers in the domains of art, letters, and science is small compared with the number of brilliant women authors and women painters of Europe." As a woman she is, in fact, a failure. Many a state, Dr. Reich remarks, has been brought to ruin by its women, and he hints at such a fate possibly being in store for America.

UNCLE SAM NO GOOD!

"Perhaps," says Dr. Reich, "save for the chance identity of language, no two nations are more absolutely and irreconcilably dissimilar than are the Americans and the English," and the idea of any future Americanisation of Europe, let alone of the world, he regards as fantastic and absurd:—

It is difficult for the European to enter sufficiently into the American frame of mind, to have any conception of what is the real American mental attitude towards Europe. The American looks upon the great European Powers very much in the same way as we Europeans look upon the minor states of the Balkan peninsula. He cannot conceive that Europe, unless federated into a kind of United European States, should be able to offer any resistance to American onslaughts. He has no idea of the individuality, and hence vitality, of every country of modern Europe, much less does he see that this individualisation of the various parts of Europe is an increasing and not a decreasing phenomenon, and that by means thereof Europe will only increase in strength. . . . We cannot deny that a close study of American history and of American institutions inspires us with far greater apprehensions as to a sound development of America in the future than with fear for the fortunes of Europe. The path of America is strewn with stumbling blocks which it will require her utmost ingenuity to circumvent or to surmount.

OUR OTHER RIVALS.

As regards Germany, a nation about which there are not nearly so many prevalent misconceptions as about France, he says that the greatest force working for her future welfare is her intellectuality. "The systematic thoroughness with which everything is carried out in the world of intellect is almost inconceivable." Russian power he considers overrated, "but the exaggerated conception of the invincible and resistless might of Russia shows no sign of waning." The chief factor in national success he seems to consider what he calls "the geopolitical situation" of a nation. It is the geopolitical situation of England which has chiefly contributed to her success in the past; it is Italy's supremely excellent geopolitical position which is her trump card in the future.

NEW SOURCES OF COTTON SUPPLY.

THE tribulation which Lancashire has experienced at the hands of American speculators in cotton is bearing good fruit. Mr. W. C. B. Cowen tells in the *Realm* for July how Lancashire has resolved to find for herself independent sources of supply:—

The British Cotton Growing Association which has recently been formed was the outcome of a conviction that the proportion of the American cotton crop available for this country is a steadily decreasing quantity. The maximum of that crop was reached in 1898-9. Since then there has been gradually growing a conviction that in the interests of the prosperity of Lancashire it is essential that other sources of supply should be found. And the patriotic decision has been arrived at that the new cotton fields shall be on British territory. On February 19th a meeting was held, at Manchester, at which it was resolved to form a guarantee fund of £500,000 within the next five years, with the object of developing cotton-growing in British Colonies, in some of which cotton is already indigenous.

As a result experimental sowings were made last year in the Soudan, in Nigeria, and in other British possessions in West Africa, with promising results. The writer says:—

This will tend, in due course, not only to give the Lancashire cotton trade a new lease of life, but to give employment and prosperity to large numbers of our coloured fellow-subjects in those hot countries where the cotton is grown. . . . Samples of cotton grown from Egyptian seed on two estates in British Central Africa last season have reached Manchester, and have given great satisfaction. It is estimated that these estates will this year produce at least 1,200 bales of cotton of a quality which was worth 10d. per pound. On the Sobo Plains in Southern Nigeria there are about 50,000 acres of cotton-growing land, served by the Ethiope River, an excellent water-way, available at all times of the year, which will be developed during the forthcoming sowing season. In Sierra Leone and Lagos, too, large plantations are being established this year. Altogether, an expenditure of at least £24,000 is contemplated during the present year. For some time past the West and Central African natives have been encouraged to grow cotton on their own small farms, as is done by the natives in the cotton-growing states of America, but the development of native cultivation in this way has naturally been slow. It is hoped to give an object lesson to the natives by the establishment of large plantations, with buying, ginning and packing facilities. The natives will here be taught the best methods of cultivation, and will be encouraged by the hope of profit to plant on their own account on a larger scale than hitherto. Advances of money will be made to the natives for the purpose of enabling them to clear their land and sow seed, and by degrees cotton will be produced which will be equal to all grades of American and Egyptian. This will be the saving of the Lancashire cotton trade.

At the same time, the writer observes that there are indications that the world's production of manufactured

cotton goods is beginning to exceed the demand. The next step, apparently, will have to be to educate the millions of human beings not yet wearing cotton to welcome its advantages, and to produce some marketable commodity that they can give in exchange for cotton.

THE AUTOMOBILE IN BUSINESS.

If you want to get ahead, substitute the automobile for the horse wherever you have decent roads. Such is the moral of the important and interesting article which Mr. J. A. Kingman contributes to the American *Review of Reviews* for June.

The advantages accruing to the user and to the community at large from the adoption of commercial automobiles are numerous. First, there is the matter of economy,—economy of space, time, and money. The business automobile takes up less space in the stable or on the street than the horse and wagon, and this is an advantage which is very important. An officer in a prominent New York Department store stated recently that the automobiles used in their delivery work took up less than half the stable room formerly occupied by horses and wagons. A business automobile can cover more ground in a day than a horse and wagon, a statement which has been demonstrated many times and under various conditions. A New York brewer found that an automobile truck could make three trips per day, as against one trip made by a horse-drawn truck. In the recent test, one automobile made 100 service stops in a single day, a performance which could hardly be equalled by a horse-drawn vehicle.

The electric business delivery wagon—of which there are now 300 in New York alone—costs £500, and carries a ton. A three ton truck costs £750, a five ton £800. The maintenance of the battery for a one ton wagon costs £80 per annum, for a three ton £114, for a five ton £127, each running thirty miles a day. The total cost per annum is £207, £322, and £340 respectively, and the cost per ton mile is 6½d., 5½d., and 4d.

Light petrol automobile business wagons cost £170, and carry 500lb. A car carrying one ton costs £500, and a five ton car £1,000. Petrol or gasoline has doubled in price in the last five years, and alcohol is thought of as a substitute. Reckoning petrol at 7½d. per gallon, the cost per ton mile of petrol alone is : light car 2d., 1 ton 1d., 5 tons ½d.

In the United States steam traction engines are few, and Mr. Kingman draws his figures from English sources. One steam lorry of five tons capacity costing £500 displaced seven horses costing £400, and did more work for £380 per annum than the horses did for £520.

SOME FIGURES FOR MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

ANYONE who is dismayed at Mr. Chamberlain's gloomy pictures of the decay of our trade and the decline of our prosperity would do well to study the figures set forth in the "Statesman's Year Book." Instead of a record of contracting trade and diminishing wealth he will discover a steady advance almost all along the line. If we take the totals of imports and exports, we find they have increased from £681,826,448 in 1893 to £878,210,948 in 1902, and that with the single exception of 1901 they have shown a steady annual expansion. The value of our imports and exports has risen in the same period from £18 15s. 6d. per head of our population to £20 18s. 9d. Or take another test, that of the assessed value of property and profits for income-tax. In the last thirty years this has almost doubled. In 1871 it stood at £465,594,366, but in 1901 this sum had risen to £883,355,513. Or again, take the receipts of the Post Office Savings Banks. Here, too, there is a record of steady advance. In 1897 the figures were £38,423,140,

and in 1901 £44,733,314. In the same time the tonnage of the shipping belonging to the United Kingdom had increased from 8,953,171 to 9,608,420 tons, and the takings by the railways had risen from £93,737,054 to £106,558,815. These figures hardly indicate that we are beginning to go downhill, and that our trade is in so parlous a condition that it is imperative to fling the whole of our fiscal system under which this prosperity has been built up into the crucible. Nor when we come to compare our trade with that of other nations is there anything alarming to disclose. Taking the trade done by the nations of the world on the basis of the amount per head of population, we stand at the head of the list with the exception of some small countries, from whose competition we have nothing to fear. The following table is of interest. The figures are taken from one of the introductory tables in the "Statesman's Year Book" :—

	TRADE PER HEAD.	Exports.
	Imports.	
United Kingdom ...	£12 10 11	£6 14 7
United States	2 9 3	3 13 1
Germany	5 1 4	4 0 1
France	4 9 8	4 2 4
Netherlands	32 8 2	27 13 1
Switzerland	13 9 11	10 8 3
Belgium	13 5 5	10 18 6

WHERE JOHN BULL HOLDS HIS OWN.

OUR supremacy as the ship-builders of the world, although assailed, is not as yet seriously impaired. According to an interesting article which appeared in the *Shipping World* of January 28th, it costs 30 per cent. more to build steamships in the United States than it does in British yards. Mr. Morgan's great international Mercantile Marine Company is building six ships of 64,200 tons in American yards. If the order had come to Great Britain the company would have saved half a million sterling. The *Shipping World* says :—

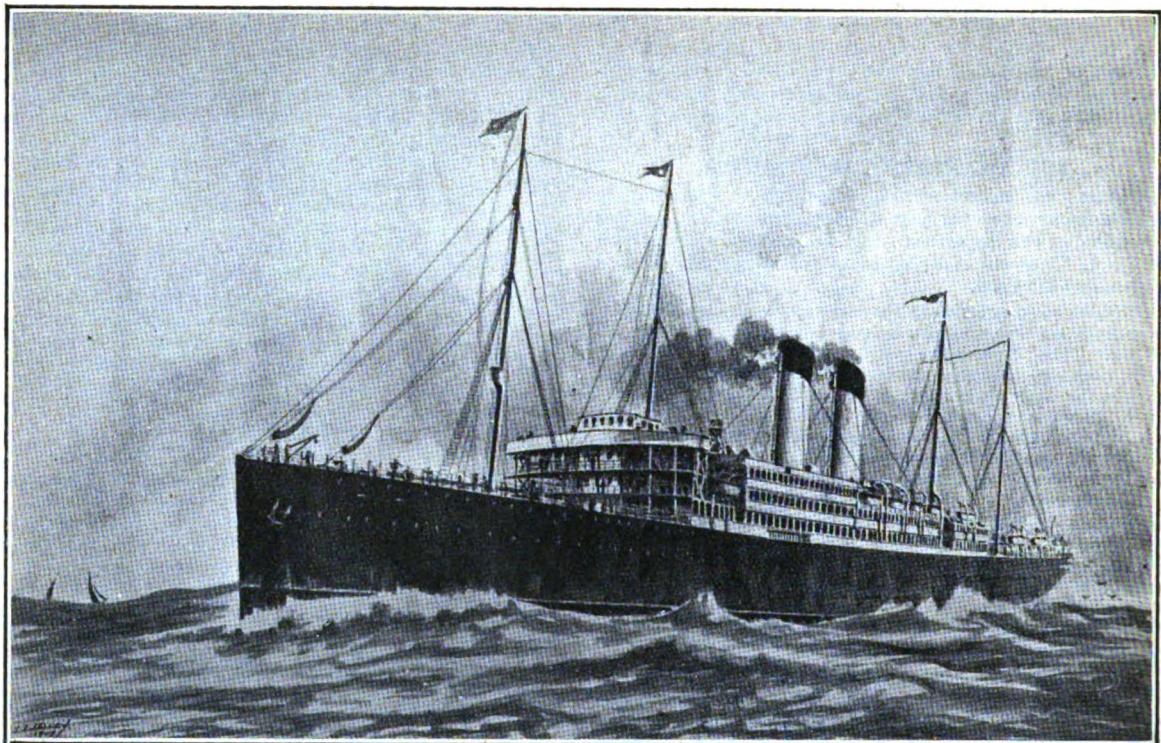
A little sum will make this plainer. Here are the figures :—

	British Built.	American Built.
	£	£
Two 13,400 ton ships at £21 per ton ...	562,800	
" " £29 15s. per ton	—	783,990
Four ships, in all 37,400 tons at £12 10s. per ton	467,500	—
Four ships, in all 37,400 tons, at £18 15s. per ton	—	701,250
Totals	£1,030,300	£1,485,240
		1,030,300

Difference in favour of British built ships £454,940

But the extra expense to the owner does not end with the increased first cost of his ships. Interest, depreciation, and insurance may each be fairly put at 5 per cent. per annum, or 15 per cent. for the three items. This in the case of the six ships dealt with will mean an increased yearly charge of £68,241, or, say, £1 2s. 6d. per ton. If we take the net revenue per ton of nine of the fleets of representative British companies, as given in their last annual reports, as £1 10s. 8d. per ton per annum, it will be seen how deeply these increased and unnecessary annual charges cut into the net revenue account.

"THE Story of London," by H. B. Wheatley. This is the latest and not the least interesting addition to the Mediæval Town Series. The illustrations are by W. H. Godfrey, K. Kimball, H. Railton, and others. (Dent. Pp. 412. 4s. 6d. net.)



By courtesy of the "Shipping World."

The White Star Liner "Baltic," the largest vessel in the world—24,000 gross tons; 13,000 I.H.P.

HOW TO MAKE FARMING PAY.

AN ACCOUNT OF SOME FARMERS WHO HAVE DONE IT.

THE *World's Work* published some time ago a short and very suggestive paper under the title "Where Farming Pays in England!" The object of its writer is to show how the people of the Fenland round the shores of the Wash have brought about a practical revolution in the agriculture of their district; this is one part of the country where farming is made to pay well. Instead of continuing to produce meat and corn, which can be bought cheaper from the United States and the Colonies, they have taken to producing potatoes, celery, and fruit. Some farmers have 700 acres of potatoes every year. It is not an uncommon thing for farmers to get as much as thirty and forty pounds an acre for their crop; they have almost succeeded in eliminating disease. Celery they also find very profitable, the plants are grown in frames and twice replanted. Another staple industry is the growth of rape, mustard, and radish. Nearly all the turnip seed used in Great Britain and the Colonies is grown here. And nearly all the mustard used by Colman and Keen is grown in the same district. Strawberry farming has been developed to such an extent that long fruit trains leave for Leeds, Newcastle, Edinburgh, and Glasgow in the strawberry season, and a multitude of men and women from Bethnal Green and Whitechapel enjoy a few weeks in the country at good wages when the strawberries are to be gathered. Large stretches of land are also laid down for raspberries, and quantities of other fruit are grown for the jam makers. Others have taken to producing flowers, and one may see fields of bulbs, snowdrops, crocuses, narcissi, lilies, and jonquils, just as one sees them on the other side of the German Ocean in Holland. Bee-keeping is extending and becoming a

feature. In some places the price of land has gone up. Ordinary land now fetches £60 to £70 an acre, and old pasture land sometimes £100 an acre. There is a tremendous demand for small farms, which bring high rents if they are conveniently situated. Wages for agricultural labour have gone up to such an extent that there are many families working together who are able to bring a good many pounds a week into the common stock. They have meat three times a day, and are well clothed; there is a general appearance of rude health and comfort. And, what is most important of all, the population, instead of flowing to the towns, is now coming back to the land. The writer thinks that the Fenlanders have shown the way to a better state of things, and England will be changed from a ranch to a dairy-farm and a market-garden.

A DELIGHTFULLY amusing book, both as regards its illustrations and text, is Mr. Clifton Johnson's "Old Time School and School Books." (381 pp. Macmillan. 8s. 6d. net.) That the old-time schools and books are those of the United States, especially of Massachusetts, detracts in no degree from the pleasure of reading about them, nor from our thankfulness that all we ever had to do with them was to smile over the descriptions of and extracts from them given by Mr. Clifton Johnson.

THERE is one story of Australian life, evidently by a writer who understands it, for the descriptions are excellent, and the story itself well told ("The Antipodeans," by Mayne Lindsay. Arnold. 6s.), and one of Canadian life, "The Imperialist," by Sara Jeannette Duncan (Constable. 6s.), a somewhat long-drawn-out story turning upon the fiscal question, and carefully representing both the Canadian and the English standpoint.

DIARY FOR JUNE.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—The Queen is elected president of the London Hospital ... A personal assault is made on Count Lamsdorff by Prince Dolgorouki, who is arrested ... The Chilean Congress reassembles at Santiago. The President's Message announces great improvement in the national finance.

June 2.—Mr. Deakin's followers in Australia decide that at present a coalition with either Mr. Reid's Party or the Labour Ministry is undesirable. Mr. Watson's proposal to include railway servants and other State industrial employees within the scope of the Arbitration Bill is carried in the Australian House of Representatives.

June 3.—Numerous meetings in celebration of the birth of Richard Cobden are held in various towns and cities ... Mr. Long receives a deputation who oppose the Government's Valuation Bill—it is also condemned by a meeting of the citizens of London in the Guildhall convened by the Lord Mayor.

June 4.—The Cobden Centenary is celebrated at the Alexandra Palace, London, by an assemblage of 20,000 people, and by meetings at Birmingham and Oxford ... The International Women's Congress assembled at Berlin decides to found an International Women's Suffrage Union.

June 6.—The Admiralty steam launch *Thistle* sinks suddenly at Haulbowline, immediately after 500 dockyard men had landed ... The Annual Dinner of the Anglo-French Association is held in London.

June 7.—The Canadian Minister of Finance presents his Budget statement; the estimated surplus is £3,300,000 ... In the French Chamber M. Delcassé explains the various questions regarding the Anglo-French Agreement ... M. de Plehev wishing to raise a new Russian loan in the European market, the Jewish Banks make conditions regarding the treatment of Jews in Russia ... Fighting in Tibet: 160 Tibetans are killed ... The Managers of the Art School at Bushey decide to close the school in consequence of Professor Herkomer's retirement.

June 8.—The Inter-Colonial Council at Pretoria discusses the question of the construction of new railways by private enterprise, and decide against any Government guarantee being given to such undertakings ... The Sultan of Tangiers gives orders that the ransom demanded by Raisuli for the release of Mr. Perdicaris and Mr. Varley is to be conceded ... A conference of the Women's Liberal Association in London pass a vote of censure on the Government's Chinese Ordinance for the Transvaal, and for the Licensing Bill ... The cabdrivers of London resume work, having after a strike of ten days received a reduction on the hire of their cabs of 2s. per day.

June 9.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation to urge reasons against the additional duty on tea ... M. Delcassé states in the French Chamber that he has warned the Porte that the repressive measures against the Armenians must cease.

June 10.—The question between Lord Dundonald and Mr. Fisher is discussed in the Canadian House of Commons ... M. Combes, the French Premier, declares in the French Chamber that he was offered a bribe of £80,000 on behalf of the Carthusians to bring in a Bill favourable to them ... A great peace demonstration is held in Berlin in connection with the Women's Congress ... The Russian Minister at Berne, shot at by a young Russian ... Lord Jersey's Commission for the reform of the Board of Trade and the Local Government Board makes sweeping recommendations.

June 11.—Mr. Morley opens the new library at Somerville College, Oxford ... Demonstrations against the Licensing Bill take place in Manchester and Birmingham ... The jubilee of the Crystal Palace is celebrated at the Crystal Palace ... The Montreal passenger steamer *Canada* is sunk in the St. Lawrence owing to a collision with a coal barge ... The Committee of the United States National Rifle Association decides that,

owing to the objection raised to the rifle used by the United States team when shooting for the Palma Trophy last year, the trophy shall be immediately returned.

June 12.—Señor Manuel Quintana is elected President of Argentina, and Señor Jose Pardo President of Peru.

June 13.—The Alake of Abeokuta visits Manchester and Salford in order to study the cotton industry ... Sir John See, Premier of New South Wales, resigns. Mr. Waddell, Colonial Treasurer, undertakes to reconstitute the Cabinet ... Dr. C. H. Firth is appointed Regius Professor of Modern History in Oxford University ... The Chancellor and Countess Bülow give a garden party in honour of the International Women's Congress ... The sittings of the International Women's Congress open in Berlin. Lady Aberdeen and others address the Conference.

June 14.—The London County Council decide to begin their meetings half an hour earlier in order to cope with the business of the Education Committee ... Mr. Robert Blair, Assistant Secretary of the Irish Technical Instruction Department, is appointed their executive officer of education ... In the Mathematical Tripos List issued at Cambridge, Mr. A. S. Eddington, of Trinity, is returned as Senior Wrangler ... The Inter-Colonial Council at Pretoria recommend the appointment of an auditor and treasurer to supervise the work of the railway committee; on the passing of this resolution Sir Percy Girouard tenders his resignation ... Great demonstrations of working men in Helsingfors and other towns protest that the Finnish people have never acquiesced in Russian dictatorship ... The German Empress gives an audience to the Committee of National Unions of the International Women's Congress.

June 15.—An appalling disaster involving the loss of nearly 1,000 lives takes place on the East River, New York, an excursion steamer with 1,500 on board (chiefly from a German Mission) catching fire ... The Order in Council is published at Ottawa which relieves Lord Dundonald of his command of the Canadian Militia ... The text is published at Rome of the award of the King of Italy fixing the boundary between British Guiana and Brazil ... More fighting is reported from Tibet ... Mr. Reginald Bray, K.C., is appointed Judge of the High Court in room of Mr. Justice Bruce ... The sale of the art collection of the late Duke of Cambridge realises £89,739.

June 16.—The Russian Governor-General of Finland, on entering the Senate at Helsingfors, is shot at and wounded seriously by a young Finn, who immediately commits suicide ... The Emperor of Germany arrives in Homburg for the Gordon Bennett motor-race ... Sir Gordon Sprigg is announced to stand for one of the new seats in the Cape Assembly ... Mr. Mellor, M.P. for the Sowerby division of West Yorkshire, applies for the Chiltern Hundreds ... Mr. Watson, Premier of the Australian Commonwealth, proposes an amendment to the Arbitration Bill, respecting ships engaged in coastal trade.

June 17.—The Gordon Bennett motor-race in Germany results in a victory for France, Germany is second ... The diamond workers of Amsterdam accept the mediation proposals drawn up by a meeting composed of owners and workmen, as do also the owners, so the strike, which had lasted four months, is brought to a conclusion ... The King of Spain signs an extradition treaty with the United States ... M. Lagrave gives evidence at Paris before the Commission of Inquiry into the Carthusian bribery case.

June 18.—News reaches the Admiralty that the destroyer *Sparrowhawk* struck on a rock in the China Sea and sank; no lives lost ... Lord Dundonald, on his retirement from the command of the Canadian Militia, issues a statement of his views ... The first batch of Chinese coolies arrives at Durban. On the voyage three coolies die of beri-beri ... The Tibetans improve their defences ... The International Women's Congress at Berlin concludes ... A correspondence is published between

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Mr. Lyttelton and Mr. de Montmorency on farm-burning in South Africa ... Mr. Keir Hardie is welcomed on his return to London after his severe illness by a social gathering of the Independent Labour Party ... Mrs. Perry Sladen undertakes to devote £20,000 in memory of her husband to promote scientific research.

June 19.—A great educational *fête* is held in Paris and all over France in commemoration of the petition, 1872, for free universal and unsectarian education.

June 20.—Sir Gordon Sprigg's name is withdrawn from nomination ... The Alien Bill is considered in the House of Commons' Standing Committee on Law; clause one is postponed ... Sir D. W. Stewart is appointed Commissioner of the East African Protectorate in the room of Sir C. Eliot resigned.

June 21.—Sir C. Eliot addresses a telegram to Mr. Balfour demanding a public enquiry into the circumstances of his resignation of the Commissionership of the East African Protectorate ... The Republican National Convention meets at Chicago to nominate the President and Vice-President for the United States ... The funeral of General Bobrikoff takes place at St. Petersburg and is attended by the Tsar and Royal Dukes ... A letter to the Tsar, written by Herr Schaumann, who shot General Bobrikoff, is published.

June 22.—The Encaenia is held at Oxford; honorary degrees are conferred ... The King receives "General" Booth.

June 23.—The King leaves London for Kiel ... The King of Italy unveils in Rome the statue of Goethe presented by the German Emperor ... The Republican National Convention at Chicago unanimously nominates Mr. Roosevelt for the Presidency and Senator Fairbanks Vice-President ... List of Birthday Honours.

June 24.—Mr. Perdicaris and Mr. Varley are released by Raisuli and arrive in Tangier.

June 25.—A heated debate takes place in the Canadian Parliament on the Dundonald-Fisher incident ... A great demonstration against the Licensing Bill is held in Hyde Park ... The Salvation Army International Congress opens.

June 26.—General Macdonald arrives at Gyantse.

June 27.—Lord Rosebery unveils a tablet to the memory of Robert Louis Stevenson in St. Giles's, Edinburgh ... New Zealand Parliament opens.

June 28.—Monument erected in memory of the French troops who fell at Waterloo is unveiled on the battlefield.

June 29.—At a meeting of the Liberal Union Club the Hon. A. Elliot and other Free Traders retire from the Club, and form an organization of their own.

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 17.—Mr. Kennedy (N.) is elected unopposed as member of the House of Commons for West Cavan, in room of Mr. McGovern, deceased.

June 17.—Owing to the retirement of Mr. J. W. Logan, a vacancy occurs in the parliamentary representation of the Harborough Division of Leicestershire. Polling takes place with the following result:—

Mr. Philip Stanhope (R.)	7,843
Mr. Harvey Dixon (C.)	6,110

Radical majority 1,733

This constituency has always voted Liberal with the exception of 1886, when there was a Unionist majority of 1,138.

June 20.—Owing to the resignation of Mr. Lockie an election for a member of the House of Commons takes place at Devonport. The result of the poll is as follows:—

Mr. J. Williams Benn (R.)	6,219
Sir John Jackson (C.)	5,179

Radical majority 1,040

At the by-election in October, 1902, on the death of Mr. Morton (Liberal), the result was as follows:—

Mr. Lockie (C.)	3,785
Hon. T. A. Brassey (L.)	3,757

Conservative majority 28

THE WAR.

June 4.—Admiral Togo reports great explosions and dense smoke arising in the direction of Port Arthur ... The Tsar orders the relief of Port Arthur to be undertaken ... General Kuropatkin has, in consequence, sent forward a vanguard of 14,000 men.

June 6.—Admiral Togo maintains the blockade of Port Arthur systematically ... The Japanese are still occupied in clearing Ta-lien-wan Bay of mines.

June 8.—A Japanese squadron of nine vessels bombards the coast between Kaiping and Siung-yu-cheng. An attack by land and sea is carried on against Port Arthur.

June 9.—The first section of Ta-lien-wan Bay is cleared of mines. Fighting goes on continually between the two armies all along their line of contact.

June 10.—A general advance is being made by the Japanese towards the line of railway. The Japanese occupy a place on the Lioayang road after driving out a strong Russian force of cavalry.

June 11.—Siuyen and Sasmate are occupied by the Japanese, both of great strategic importance. The besieging army is advancing slowly towards Port Arthur.

June 13.—Admiral Togo's blockade of Port Arthur continues, and is effective.

June 14th.—Admiral Togo reports that while a steamship was laying mines at Port Arthur a mine exploded killing an officer and 19 men.

June 15th.—The Japanese, after a battle lasting three days, win an important victory, defeating the Russians, who retreat north leaving 14 guns behind. The Japanese take Telissen on the railway line north of Fuchou and Wa-fang-tien. The Japanese estimate their killed and wounded at about 1,000 men. The Russian squadron from Vladivostok escape into the Korean Sea; it encounters three Japanese transports near Iki Island, it sinks two with great loss of life, and injures a third.

June 16.—Admiral Kaimmura's fleet goes in pursuit of the Vladivostok Squadron.

June 18.—General Kuroki transfers his headquarters to Siu-yen; two Japanese sailing vessels besides the three transports are sunk by the Vladivostok cruisers, 5,000 lives are reported lost by these misfortunes ... A Russian telegram from Liau-tung announces the arrival there of 1,100 wounded, including fifty-five officers from Wa-fang-kau.

June 20.—The Russian loss in the battle of Telissu, including prisoners, is estimated to be 10,000. The list of captured rifles, guns, and prisoners increases, and is not yet ascertained exactly. Further fighting is reported from near Kaiping. General Kuropatkin is directing the operations of the Russian forces. The Russian squadron is reported to have returned to Vladivostok.

June 23.—Admiral Togo encounters the Russian fleet off Port Arthur; a battleship is sunk, and battleship and cruisers disabled. The Russian fleet returns into Port Arthur.

June 25.—General Kuropatkin refuses battle at Kaiping, and continues his retreat northwards.

June 26.—General Kuropatkin states the Japanese capture the passes of Fen-shui-ling, Mo-tien-ling, and Ta-ling. The Japanese capture or, south-east of Port Arthur.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

June 7.—This House reassembles after the Whitsuntide holiday ... Monument to Lord Salisbury ... Bills advanced a stage.

June 9.—Board of Agriculture and Railway Companies; speech by Lord Onslow.

June 10.—Lord Portsmouth moves that a Select Committee be appointed to enquire into the system of Crown Agents for the Colonies. The Duke of Marlborough defends the system. The motion is negatived.

June 13.—Attention is called by Lord Clonbrock to the proceedings of the United Irish League in East Galway ... Debate on the Imperial Yeomanry ... Reservation of coastwise trade; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

June 14.—Bills advanced ... The Married Woman's Property Act (1882) Amendment Bill is read a second time.

June 16.—Revaccination Bill ; second reading ... The Married Woman's Property Act (Amendment) Bill and other Bills are read a third time and passed.

June 20.—Lord Coleridge calls attention to the death-rate and treatment of black labourers in the mines of the Transvaal, and deprecates the introduction of indentured Chinese labour in South Africa. The motion is negatived without a division.

June 21.—Lord Lytton moves the appointment of a select committee to enquire into the administration of the Chantrey Bequest, which, after some discussion, is agreed to.

June 24.—The Irish Land Bill is rejected after a division.

June 27.—The Auxiliary Forces.

June 28.—Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill. Speech by Lord Beauchamp.

House of Commons.

June 1.—Second reading carried of the Anglo-French Convention Bill ; speeches by Lord Percy, Sir E. Grey, Mr. Gibson Bowles, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour ... Second reading Shop Hours Bill, and referred to the Standing Committee on Trade.

June 2.—Mr. Arnold Forster informs Mr. H. Samuel that the Government do not intend to submit any proposal to the House in favour of a system of conscription ... Supply : Civil Service Estimates ... Steam River Steamboats Service Bill promoted by the London County Council ; speeches by Mr. Gray, Mr. Burns, and Lord H. Cecil ; the Bill is ordered for third reading.

June 3.—The Comptroller of the Household brings a message conveying from the King the intimation that he will give directions for a memorial to the late Lord Salisbury in accordance with the recent address ... Mr. Akers-Douglas moves the second reading of the Penal Servitude Bill ; speech by Mr. Crooks suggesting different treatment for youthful offenders ... After the closure had been carried the second reading is agreed to without a division.

June 6.—The Licensing Bill in Committee (after the instructions, of which notice had been given, had all been ruled out of order) ... Time Limit Amendment is resisted by Mr. Balfour ; speeches by Sir J. Gorst, Sir E. Grey, and others.

June 7.—The Licensing Bill debate in Committee resumed ; speeches by the Solicitor-General, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. T. Shaw, and Mr. Balfour, who moves the closure, which is carried by 289 votes against 205 ... The Time Limit Amendments of fourteen years and seven years are lost on a division.

June 8.—A discussion on the Aliens Bill as to whether it should be sent to the Grand Committee on Law, or be considered in a Committee of the whole House ; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Balfour. On a division the former plan is carried by a majority of 90.

June 9.—The question of blocking motions is raised ... The Congo State ; speeches by Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Austin Taylor, Sir John Gorst, and Lord Percy ... The London County Council Tramways and Improvement Bill is ordered for third reading ... Conditions in Turkey ; speeches by Mr. Bryce and Lord Percy.

June 10.—Musical Copyright Bill is considered and amended.

June 13.—Chinese Labour : Mr. Lyttelton answers questions ... The Education (Scotland) Bill is considered in Committee, third clause being discussed ... The Secretary for Scotland is given leave to combine two counties, or any two or more local government districts into one for the purpose of the Act ... Second reading of a Provisional Order Bill for the educational committee of Cardiff and Newport.

June 14.—The Scottish Education Bill resumed in Committee ; progress reported.

June 15.—Mr. Balfour announces that the Secretary of State or War will defer his statement ... The Scottish Education Bill is proceeded with in Committee, and progress reported.

June 16.—The vote of £221,461 for the Board of Trade leads to a discussion on its projected rearrangement ; speeches by Sir A. Rollit, Mr. Gibson Bowles, Sir C. Dilke, and Mr. Gerald Balfour. The vote is agreed to.

June 17.—Private Bills—Railways (Private Sidings) Bill and other Bills are read a third time.

June 20.—Mr. Brodrick states that the expedition against

Tibet will be authorised to proceed to Lhassa on the 25th instant ... Finance Bill in Committee—Debate on the tea duty ; speeches by Sir J. Gorst, Sir W. Harcourt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Lloyd-George and others. Mr. Churchill proposes an amendment to give a preference to tea grown in the Colonies, but this amendment is negatived ... Mr. Wason brings forward his motion protesting against the project of a Jewish Settlement in East Africa. Lord Percy admits that Sir C. Eliot objects to the settlement and has consequently resigned.

June 21.—The discussion of the Finance Bill in Committee is resumed, first clause, on tea duty. Mr. Hugh Law moves to relieve Ireland, which is negatived. Amendments against the duty are moved by the Opposition without success.

June 22.—Mr. Balfour promises that the correspondence between Sir C. Eliot and the Colonial Office will be published ... Finance Bill in Committee. Discussion on the Tobacco Duty. Progress reported.

June 23.—Vote of £190,406 for the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction in Ireland.

June 24.—The Labourers' (Ireland) Bill. The Bill is read a second time without a division.

June 27.—Licensing Bill in Committee.

June 28.—Licensing Bill. Army reorganisation.

June 29.—Licensing Bill Committee, progress reported. London County Council (General Powers) Bill is ordered for third reading.

SPEECHES.

June 2.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the Government.

June 3.—Mr. Bryce, Mr. Winston Churchill, and others speak at various places in celebration of the Cobden Centenary.

June 4.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Lloyd-George, and Dr. Clifford, London, speak on the memory of Richard Cobden and the necessity of Free Trade ... Mr. Morley, at Birmingham, on Cobden's Free Trade principles.

June 8.—Mr. Birrell, at Bristol, on the present Government.

June 10.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on the prospects and needs of the Liberal Party ... Mr. Lyttelton, in London, on South Africa ... Mr. Asquith, at Gloucester, criticises the Government.

June 15.—Mr. Winston Churchill, in Manchester, on the fiscal question ... Lord Ripon, in London, on the fiscal question.

June 16.—Lord Halifax, in London, defends the use of the Athanasian Creed and the status of the Prayer-book.

June 17.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in London, on Public Finance ... Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on finding new sources of taxation ... Mr. Long, at Harrow, defends the Government.

June 25.—Lord Rosebery, at Durham, attacks the Government.

OBITUARY.

June 2.—Sir Donald Horne Macfarlane, 73 ... General Ivanoff, Governor-General of Turkestan, 61.

June 5.—Princess Mary of Hanover, 53 ... Lord Powerscourt, 67 ... Eugenie Lady Esher, 89.

June 6.—Sir James Youl, K.C.M.G., 93.

June 7.—Dr. Franz Fischer, Berlin correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette*, 56.

June 9.—Mr. Levi Leiter, New York, 69 ... Mr. Myer S. Isaac, New York ... Sir William Henderson, LL.D. Aberdeen, 78.

June 10.—Mr. Richard G. M. Browne, F.S.A., F.G.S., 82.

June 15.—Canon Frederick Burnside, 61.

June 16.—M. Augustin Gamel, Copenhagen.

June 17.—General Bobrikoff, Governor of Finland.

June 18.—Sir John Ewart, 83.

June 19.—Mr. Robertson, Chief Justice of New Guinea.

June 21.—Mr. F. W. Madden, 65.

June 22.—Lord Cork, 75 ... The Hon. Henry Copeland, 64.

June 23.—Karl von Stremayr ... Rev. Dr. Alexander Mackennal, D.D., 69.

June 24.—Colonel Henry Eyre, C.B., 70.

June 25.—Mr. Clement Scott, 62 ... Mr. F. Sandys, 72 ... Lord Harlech, 83.

June 27.—Canon T. H. Freer, 70.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. July.
A Piscatory Dialogue between Sir Henry Wotton and Izaak Walton. Rev. W. C. Green.
Greenford Magna and Greenford Parva, Middlesex. Illus. I. Giberne Sieveking.
The Influence of the Norman Conquest upon the Invasion of England. Rev. G. Hill.

Architectural Record.—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.

The Maison François Premier, Paris. Illus. B. St. Lawrence.
Decorative Work in Iron and Bronze. Illus. C. de Kay.
The First Concrete Sky-Scraper. Illus. A. O. Elzner.
The Present System of Architectural Charges. Arne Dehl.
The St. Regis Hotel, New York City. Illus. A. C. David.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 1s. July.

Burford. Illus. E. Guy Dawber.
The Freestone Effigies about 1300. Illus. E. S. Prior and A. Gardner.
The French Primitives. Illus. R. Blomfield.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. June.
Direct Legislation in Illinois. Daniel L. Cruse.

A Political Forecast. Elwood Pomeroy.
The Venezuelan Arbitration; the Latest Decision at the Hague. Prof. Edwin Maxey.

The Merger Tangle. Prof. Frank Parsons.
Emerson's "Days." Charles Malloy.
Amos: a Hebrew Prophet of Social Righteousness. Rev. Alfred Wesley Wishart.

The Enjoyment of Nature. Charles C. Abbott.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. July.
Supplements—"Lord Ribblesdale" after J. S. Sargent; and "The Mother and Child" after Lionel Smythe.
The Paris Salons. Illus. Lady Colin Campbell.
Art in North Wales. Illus.
The Art Annals of Liverpool. Contd. Illus. E. Rimbault Dibdin.
Lionel Smythe. Illus. E.
Henry de Groux. Illus. Arthur Symons.
Stuart Embroideries. Illus.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. July.

Modelling from Life. Illus. Prof. E. Lantéri.
The Training of an Illustrator. Illus.

The Treatment of Roses, etc., in Art. Illus. Contd. Symposium.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. June.
The Great Delusions of Our Time. J. H. Denison.
Trolley Competition with the Railroads. Ray Morris.
The Death of Joseph Atten. Thoreau's Guide. Fannie H. Eckstorm.
Butterflies in Poetry. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
The Ethics of Taxation. Winthrop More Daniels.
Song-Forms of the Thrush. T. C. Smith.
Letters of John Ruskin. Contd. Chas. Eliot Norton.
The Diplomatic Contest for the Mississippi Valley. F. J. Turner.
Training in Taste. William Howe Downes.
The Quiet Man. Arthur Stanwood Pier.
Indianapolis; a City of Homes. Meridith Nicholson.
The Literary Aspects of Journalism. H. W. Boynton.

Badminton Magazine.—EVRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. July.
Windsor Castle. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.

The Balling of Partridges. Illus. F. W. Millard.
Certainties. Illus. "Rapier."
Ladies on the Links. Illus. Mrs. R. Boys.
The Value of University Cricket. Home Gordon.
A Sporting Lawsuit in Norway. Illus. Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.
Recent Developments of Polo. Illus. Hon. Lionel Lambart.
Reminiscences of John Hubert Moore. Illus. Harry R. Sargent.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. July.
The Banks of the United States.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. July.
In Great Waters. By Alfred Noyes.
A Plea for Landlords. Robert Farquharson.
The Wooing of a Serious Man. L. M. M.
A Spring Trip in Manitoba. Chas. Hanbury-Williams.
John Buchan's "The African Colony."
Professor Bain.
Lord George Bentinck. Charles Whibley.
Musings without Method. Contd.
The War in the Far East. O.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.

The Philippines at St. Louis. Illus. W. P. Wilson.
The March of Civilization into Tibet. Illus. W. C. Jameson Reid.
The Corcoran Collection in Washington. Illus. Leila Mechlin.
Franz von Lenbach. Illus. H. S. Morris.
The Dawn of a New Era in China. Map and Illus. H. Bolce.
Prof. Maxwell Sommerville. Illus. Harry Dillon Jones.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. June 15.
Izaak Walton, Gilbert White, and Richard Jefferies; Three Nature Writers. Illus. G. Forrester Scott.

Bookman.—(America) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
The Making of the Modern Guide-Book. Robert Arrowsmith.
Léss-Majesté. Illus. R. C. Brooks.
The American College Commencement. Illus. S. Guernsey Price.
The Hackneyed Plot and Some Recent Novels. Illus. F. T. Cooper.
Yellow Journalism in America. Illus. Arthur Brisbane.
The American Novel. Ezra S. Bradno.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. 6d. June 15.

The Marriage Contract.
The Psychic Phenomena of Mesmerism. A. P. Sinnett.
Individualism. C. B. Wheeler.
The Treatment of Boys at School. J. H. Badley and Others.
Mendeleef's Conception of the Ether. Occult Student.
Hellenic Cyprus. J. Gennadius.
The Record of a Former Life.
The Code of Hammurabi.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. June 15.
An Unknown Watteau. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Claydon House, Bucks.; the Seat of Sir Edmund Verney. Concl. Illus. R. S. Clouston.

On Oriental Carpets. Contd.
Jehan Creton's Account of the Fall of Richard the Second. Concl. Illus. Sir Edward Maunde Thompson.
The Exhibition of French Primitives. Illus. Roger E. Fry.
Two Medieval Caskets, with Subjects from Romance. Illus. Osborne M. Dalton.
Two Portraits of William Blundell Spence. Illus.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.

The Progress of Sport. Illus.
Woman at the Wicket. Illus. C. B. Fry.
Birds and Beasts of Japanese Artists. Illus. F. G. Afslao.
Hot Finishes at Henley. C. J. D. Goldie.
Climbing English Crags. Illus. C. E. Benson.
Lawn Tennis Personalities. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.
Your Motor-Cycle. Illus. A. Williams.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. June.

The Building of a Railway. Illus. Hopkins J. Moorhouse.
Thomas Hardy. With Portrait. H. McFall.
The Struggle between Russia and Japan. Illus. The Editor.
Toronto's Great Fire. Illus. Norman Patterson.
Incidents at a Great Fire. Illus. Fergus Kyle.
The Automobile of 1904. Illus. T. A. Russell.
The Fight for North America, 1756-1757. Illus. Contd. A. G. Bradley.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAPESBURY AVENUE. 1s. June 15.

The Art of Driving a Motor-Car. Hon. John Scott Montagu.
Airship and Automobile. Illus. Dr. Alfred Gradenitz.
The Story of the Tramway. Illus. H. G. Archer.
The Problem of London Traffic. Illus. J. F. J. Reynolds.
Ten Years of Automobilism. Illus. C. Johnson.
With a Motor-Car in the Sahara. Illus. Viscount de Soissons.
The Irish Automobile Club.

A Jaunt through Literary Kent. Illus. W. Dexter.

To Homburg and the Cup Course. Illus.

The Moderate Priced Motor-Car. Major C. G. Matson.

British Eight-Coupled Mineral Engines. Illus. George Montagu.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. July.

Czar Nicholas II. of Russia. Illus.
Berkeley Square. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.
The Royal Opera House. Illus. E. A. Ayllif.
How Our Railways are being electrified. Illus. H. G. Archer.
Mrs. Massey and Her Work; Dogs in Miniature. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
C. B. Fry. Illus.
The Motor Brougham; My Lady's New Carriage. Illus.

LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

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Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 2s. 6d. June 15.
The Development of Electric Power Transmission. Illus. L. B. Stillwell.
Long Distance Power Transmission. C. F. Scott.
The Limitations of Long Distance Electric Power Transmission. P. M. Lincoln.

Transformers for Long Distance Power Transmission. Illus. J. S. Peck.
Electric Power in Manufacturing Plants. Illus. D. C. and W. B. Jackson.
The Distribution of Electric Power from Transmission Systems. Dr. Louis Bell.

Electric Power from Shawinigan Falls. Illus.
1. W. C. Johnson.
2. R. D. Mershon.

Electricity and Light. C. P. Steinmetz.

Electric Welding Development. Illus. Dr. E. Thomson.

Some British Central Electric Power Stations. Illus. H. F. Parshall.
Electric Power in Continental Collieries. Illus. C. S. Vesey Brown.

Catholic World.—CATHEDRAL PRECINCTS, WESTMINSTER. 1s. June.

Immigration Problems. J. C. Monaghan.

Herman Joseph von Mallinckrodt. Rev. George F. Weibel.

Progress in Prayer. Rev. J. McSorley.

The Temperance Movement in England. Rev. J. M. Reardon.

Electricity and Orthodoxy. Illus. J. J. Walsh.

Trinity College and Higher Education. M. McDevitt.

Notes on the Report of the Moseley Commission.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. July.

The New West Point. Illus. S. Baxter.

Manchuria. Illus. J. W. Davidson.

Russia in War-Time. Andrew D. White.

The Bible; the Most Popular Book in the World. Henry Rutherford Elliott.

A Bronze Chariot; an Important Art Treasure of New York. Illus. Chas. d. Kay.

The Magna Charta of Japan. Baron Kentaro Kaneko.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. July.

The Great Ladies of Politics. Henry Leach.

The Isle of Wight; the Garden of England and Its Literary Fertility. W. Scott King.

The Rag Fair of Rome. G. G. Chatterton.

Are the Stars Inhabited? A. W. Roberts.

Atlantic Cattle-Carrying. W. Wood.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. July.

The Religions of China. Archdeacon A. E. Moule.

Christianity or Mohammedanism in the Uganda Diocese. Rev. J. J. Wil's.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. July.

Landscape in England. Illus. Adam Palgrave.

A Parisian Collection of Bells. Illus. Frederic Lees.

Silver Lustre. Illus. W. T. Lawrence and H. C. Lawlor.

George Morland. Illus. Martin Hardie.

English Costume. Illus. D. C. Calthorpe and Gilbert Pownall.

Some Notes on the Forms of Pewter Ware. Illus. H. J. L. J. Massé.

Supplements: "Lady Lyndhurst" after Lawrence; "Hon. Mrs. Norton" after Sir George Hayter; "Lady Charlotte Fitz-William" after Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. July.

Kiel Ju jius.

Japan at War. Colonel E. Emerson.

German Professors and Protectionism. Edouard Bernstein.

A Visit to Victor Hugo. Mlle. Hélène Vacaresco.

The Obstacles to an Anglo-Russian Convention. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

The Religious Situation in France. Paul Passy.

Economic Nutrition. E. Wake Cook.

Personal Government in Germany.

The Religion of the Schoolboy. A Schoolboy.

Maurus Jokai and the Historical Novel. H. W. V. Temperley.

The Extinction of the Londoner. Everard Digby.

Mohammedanism. W. Gilbert Walsh.

Conscripts or Onlookers. Major Seelye.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. July.

Henry Morton Stanley. Sidney Low.

Paris, Prisms, and Primitifs; a Blackstick Paper. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.

William Adams; the First Englishman in Japan. Sir E. Maunde Thompson.

Household Budget in Germany. Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick.

The Cardinal's Necklace. Andrew Lang.

The Arctic Railway. Rev. Gerald S. Davies.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL News Co. 6d. June.

T Paintings in the Paris Panthéon. Illus. Alder Anderson.

T Making in the United States. Illus. William R. Stewart.

T Murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, 1613. Illus. R. Pillsbury.

S Norse Types of Beauty. Illus. H. H. Boyesen, Jr.

P Anna and a Forgotten Romance. Illus. C. T. Brady.

T Divorce Germ. Lavinia Hart.

T Monroe Doctrine and Perry's Expedition to Japan. Illus. W. Watson Davis.

S Sing a College Play. Illus. Roscoe C. Gaige.

Faftsmen.—27, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.

S Set Fixtures and Vital Art. Illus. Milo R. Maltbie.

T Relation of the Arts and Crafts to Progress. Arthur Spencer.

T Colorado Desert and California. Illus. Gustav Stickley.

P Historic Pottery in Memphis, Tennessee. Illus. Anna B. A. Brown.

Decorative Studies of Insect Forms. Illus. Irene Sargent.

Oriental Rugs. Illus. Jessie K. Curtis.

About Japanese Boxes. Illus. Olive Percival.

The Play Principle. Oscar Lovell Triggs.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.

Herbert Spencer's Autobiography. Miss Jeannette L. Gilder.

Hands That have Done Things. Illus. Isabel Moore.

Mark Twain from an Italian Point of View. Illus. R. Simboli.

Boston discovers Miss Nance O'Neil. Illus. Miss Charlotte Porter.

Patriotic Criticism in the South. Miss L. H. Harris.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. June 15.

The Traditional Mythic Histories of the Eastern and Western World. J. F. Hewitt.

How did Art originate in the East? Mrs. M. E. Boole.

The Vedanta and its Hegelian Critics. Ras Bahadur Vasudeo J. Kirtikai.

Reform and Progress in India—and What hinders It. C. W. Whish.

A Century and the Mutiny in India. Miss Cornelis Sorabji.

Considerations of Religious Training. G. D. Buch.

The Muhammadan Conquest of Cashmere. H. Beveridge.

Our Homely Lyrics. Hemendra Prasad Ghose.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. June 15.

Recent Financial Movements in the United States. Prof. J. Mavor.

Free Trade and Protection. Prof. G. Cohn.

The Assize of Bread. S. and B. Webb.

London's Share of the King's Taxes. W. M. J. Williams.

Employment of Women in Paper Mills. Miss B. L. Hutchins.

Stationary Population in France. E. Castelot.

The Economy of Chinese Labour. E. H. Parker.

The Crisis in the Cotton Trade. Elijah Helm.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. June.

Progress in Religious and Moral Education. Chas. Cuthbert Hall.

Tendencies in School Legislation in 1903. James Russell Parsons, Jr.

The Latin Papers of the College Entrance Examination Board. Nelson G. McCrea.

Bibliography of Education for 1903. Isabel Ely Lord and J. I. Wyer, Jr.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.

The Knell of Conscription. Major-Gen. Sir Alfred E. Turner.

The Kiel Interview. Edward Dicey.

State Socialism; the Australian Peril. C. Kinloch Cooke.

The Truth about the German Navy. J. L. Bashford.

The Indian Census of 1901. Sir Charles Elliott.

Chinde to Blantyre. Arthur Pearson.

Kauri Gum-Digging in New Zealand. Constance A. Barnicoat.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. June 15.

Mining Royalists and the Iron Trades. T. Good.

The Theory of Steam Turbines. Contd. Frank Foster.

The New Vauxhall Bridge. Illus.

Modern Wood-Working Machinery. Illus. Contd. M. Powis Bale.

High-Speed Tool Steel. Illus. Contd. J. M. Gledhill.

Internal Combustion Motors. D. Clerk.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. July.

The Writings of the late Prof. A. B. Davidson. Rev. J. Strachan.

The Poetry and the Wit of Jeremiah. Rev. D. Macree Tod.

St. Paul's Infirmary. Rev. W. Menzies Alexander.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. July.

The American Government in the Chicago Strike of 1894. Grover Cleveland.

The Reorganisation of Russia. Calchas.

The Last of the English School of Philosophers. Robert S. Rait.

Michail Ivanovitch Glinka. A. E. Keeton.

The Tariff Situation in the United States. J. D. Whelpley.

A Liberal Catastrophe? A Radical.

The Specialist in Downing Street. Kosmo Wilkinson.

The War: Korea and Russia. Alfred Stead.

The Humanity of Shakespeare. H. Beerbohm Tree.

The Transvaal Labour Difficulties. Frank Hale.

The Bottom-rock of the Tibet Question. E. H. Parker.

Alcoholic Excess and the Licensing Bill. Dr. Tom Godfrey.

A Question of Women. G. S. Street.

Temporary Power. Mrs. John Lane.

A Chance for the Poor Man's Child. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. July.

Antoine de Guiscard, Priest, Soldier, and Assassin. Benvenuta Solomon.

The Paradise of the Phaeacians. William Miller.

Princess Charlotte. Henley I. Arden.

The Gospel of the Curve. Josiah Oldfield.

The New Cathedral at Westminster. F.

William Falekey, Edward Pelham, John Wise, and Robert Goodfellow.

Thomas Ayres, Henry Belt, John Dawes, and Richard Kellett; Eight Captains of Their Fate. James Cassidy.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. June 15.

Turkestan and a Corner of Tibet.

The Desiccation of Eur-Asia. Prince Kropotkin.

The National Antarctic Expedition. Capt. Colbeck.

A Bathymetrical Survey of the Lakes of New Zealand. Keith Lucas.

The Waldseemüller Facsimiles. E. Heawood.

Baron Toll. Prince Kropotkin.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.

How to enjoy Orchestral Concerts. Contd. H. A. J. Campbell and Myles B. Foster.

Brasses and Brass-Rubbing. Illus. Contd. Gertrude Harraden.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. July.
Girls and Girl-Life in the Royal Academy and New Gallery. Illus. Miss Alice Corkran.
Gi. ls' Work in Nature Study. Illus. W. M. Webb.
How to organise Athletic Sports for Girls. Illus. A. Alexander.
Miss Ada Crossley on Singing : Interview. Illus. Marion Leslie.
Queen Anne's School, Caversham. Illus. C. M. Spender.

Good Words.—18, BISBISTER. 6d. July.
The King of the Humbugs ; an Unpublished Poem by Lord Byron.
The Autobiographical Element in "David Copperfield." Illus. Contd. F. G. Kittin.
Sunge Shell-Homes of Sea-Dwellers. Illus. Mary Fermor.
Tibet. Illus.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. July.
The Educational System in America by Alfred Meseley ; Interview. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Charles Kingsley. Illus. W. J. Dawson.
Scotland's Youth by Rev. George Jackson ; Interview. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Thomas Chatterton. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. July.
Freedom of the Seas. Illus. John Bassett Moore.
The Beginnings of Science. Henry Smith Williams.
The Spirit of the West. Henry Loomis Nelson.
The Fourth Dimension. Illus. C. H. Hinton.
Liechtenstein : a Sovereign State. Illus. R. Shackleton.
Nature's Way. John Burroughs.
Plowmanac'h ; a Breton Shrine. Illus. Thomas A. Janvier.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—517, EXCHANGE BUILDING,
53, STATE STREET, BOSTON. 75 cts. June.
Dormitories and College Life. A. L. Lowell.
Harvard's Strength. W. G. Peckham.
The University in Its Relations to Cambridge. G. H. Cox.
Harvard University Oarsmen. Concl. G. J. Meylan.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.
The Religious Nature of the Japanese. Prof. G. W. Knox.
The Joy of the Ministry. A. J. Lyman.
The Latest Assault upon Luther. Prof. David S. Schaff.
The Minister's Opportunities as affected by Recent Religious Changes. G. A. Coe.

Horlick's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. June 15.
Far Japan. V. B. Paterson.
The Gift of the Poet. A. E. Waite.
The Policy of Union. An Old Student.
The Lesser Mysteries of Paris. John Cremer.
An Old London Directory. F. J. Cox.
A Day's Work of an Explorer in Egypt. M. W. B.

House Beautiful.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE. 6d. June 15.
Conrad Dressler, Artist Potter. Illus.
Christ's Hospital. Illus.

Humane Review.—BELL. 1s. July.
Hogg's "Life of Shelley."
Individualism, True and False. H. Stephens.
Plutarch and Seneca : Two Pagan Humanitarians. Howard Williams.
Prison Settlements in New Zealand. Miss Constance A. Barnicoat.
"Am I My Brother's Keeper?" Reply to Sir Robert Anderson. H. J. B. Montgomery.

Flogging in the Navy. Joseph Collinson.
Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. July.
Max Beerbohm. Illus. J. Keating.
A Summer Day in Troutland. Illus. A. T. Johnson.
The Last Fight of the *Hawscar*. Illus.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. July.
The Policy of the National Minimum. Sidney Webb.
The First Garden City ; a Reply to Mr. Seeböhm. Ralph Neville.
Religion and Revelation : Reply to Mr. Dickinson. A. L. Lilley.
The Neutrality of China. A. M. Latter.
On History. R. Russell.
The Confusion of Politics. J. A. Spender.
Lines of Religious Inquiry. Prof. Goldwin Smith.
The Poetry of George Meredith. G. M. Trevelyan.
Sons of the Regiment in France. C. B. Percival.
The American West. F. C. Howe.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. July.
The Literature of King's County. Rev. M. Russell.
Sam Senex. Oliver Oakleaf.
Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. June 15.
Construction of Pigsties.
Artificial Hatching of Chickens.
Farms in Denmark.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. June 15.
West African Negroland. Lady Lugard.
Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELINER. 2s. June 15.
In What Manner can the Strategical Objects formerly pursued by means of Blockading an Enemy in His Own Ports be best attained? Lieut. H. Stansbury.
The "New Pacific," from a Strategic Point of View. T. Miller Maguire.
Training Seamen for the Sea Service. Adm. Sir J. C. Dalrymple Hay.
From Irkutsk to Harbin. Col. C. E. de la Poer Beresford.
The Short Lee-Enfield Rifle Mark. A Director of Artillery.

Juridical Review.—W. GREEN AND SONS. 3s. 6d. June.
Lord Braxfield ; the Real Weir of Hermiston. With Portrait. H. D. Lyle.
The Legal Position of Trade Unions. Alexander Ure.
The New German Code. Prof. F. P. Walton.
The Relation of the Insanities to Criminal Responsibility and Civil Capacity. Sir John Batty Tuke and Chas. R. A. Howden.
Udal Law and the Foresore. W. P. Drever.

Knowledge.—27, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. July.
Flower Mimics and Alluring Resemblance. Illus. Percy Collins.
The Influence of Fungi. Illus. G. Massee.
Fasting Animals. R. Lydeker.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. July.
Beautiful Women in Silhouette. Illus.
Some Charming Riverside Residences. Illus. G. R. Wade.
The Bath Club and Its Famous Lady Swimmers. Illus. Annesley Kennealy.
Riding in the Row. Illus. A Rider.
Pictures in Needlework. Illus. Mrs. D. Broughton.
The Romance of the Countess of Blessington. Illus. Mrs. Chan-Toon.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.
Vassili Verestchagin. Illus. A. E. Keeton.
Literary Glasgow. Illus. Contd. J. A. Hammerton.
Annapolis, Nova Scotia ; the Acadian Port Royal. Illus. Emily P. Weaver.
Boobies and Penguins. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
Shakespeare's Attitude to Puritanism. Rev. Dr. Carter.
Off the Beaten Track in London. Illus. J. Clifton.
"Pelorus Jack" ; a Strange New Zealand Fish. Illus. Miss C. Barnicot.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
10 cts. June.
The Men Who make Presidents. Illus. James M. Allison.
The Mighty Men of Russia. Illus. Dr. Wolf von Schierbrand.
Imported Americans. Contd. Illus. Broughton Brandenburg.
William G. Cromwell. Illus. Frederick T. Birchall.
The Eternal Gullible. Illus. Philip L. Allen.
Fighting the Good Fight in Missouri. Illus. J. J. McAuliffe.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 1s. June 15.
Public Library Bye-Laws and Regulations. E. R. Norris.
Monastic Libraries. Alfred Morgan.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. June.
The Religious and Ethical Work of Libraries. G. F. Bowerman.
The College Library in Nebraska. Mary W. Nicholl.
Dissertations and Programme Literature. Julia I. Petter.

Library World.—28, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. July.
The Philosophy of Cataloguing. James Duff Brown.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. June.
Moods and Memories. George Moore.
Spider-Webs and the Brains Behind. F. H. Sweet.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. July.
The Thunderstorm. Rev. J. M. Bacon.
The Misrule of Material London. C. L. Eastlake.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. June.
The Peril of the Icebergs. Illus. P. T. McGrath.
The History of the Standard Oil Company. Contd. Illus. Ida M. Tarbell.
Dan Cunningham. With Portrait. Samuel H. Adams.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
Children of Nature. D. G. Hogarth.
Of the Use and Abuse of Tobacco. E. V. Heward.
Municipal Oligarchies. Chas. Edwarde.
The Future of St. Pierre. P. T. McGrath.
Congregation and Convocation. Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick.
Nathaniel Hawthorne. H. C. MacDowell.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. July.
Sculpture at the Royal Academy. M. H. Spielmann.
Hermann Struck. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.
An Artist's Life in Italy in 1860. Val C. Prinsep.
Glass-blowing in Bohemia. Illus. Harry J. Powell.
Jef Leempels. Illus. J. E. Whiting.
The Present School of Decoration in Germany. Illus. J. E. Whiting.
The Missing Plates. Illus. Mrs. Clement Parsons.
Supplement : "Lord Roberts" after C. W. Forse.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. July.
Shall We hold a Great International Exhibition?
Practical Engineering. Illus. Harold Talbot.
The Terminable Leasehold System as a Tax on Industry and Commerce. William Field.
The Advance in Railway Advertising. Illus.
Sanitary Reform of the Last Twenty-five Years. A. S. Merson.
The Latest Development in the Utilisation of Waste Products. Illus. G. W. Ollett.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.
Heathenism as It is in West Africa. Illus. Rev. R. H. Milligan.
Berea College and Its Mission. Illus. D. L. Pierson.
Signs of Promise in India. Illus. G. S. Eddy.
The Ethiopian Movements in South Africa. Rev. F. Bridgman.

- Monthly Review.**—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. July.
 The Army Question in Austria and Hungary. Count Albert Apponyi.
 The One-Eyed Commission. Julian Corbett.
 The Place of Latin and Greek in Human Life. J. W. Mackail.
 Classical Education and the Navy. Adm. Sir Cyprian Bridge.
 The Questionable Shapes of Nathaniel Hawthorne. Mary E. Coleridge.
 Japan and the Policy of a "White Australia." Alfred Stead.
 English Music; a Practical Scheme. Robert Bridges.
 Julian Sturgis. Percy Lubbock and A. C. Benson.
 Recent Excavations at Carthage. Illus. Miss Mabel Moore.
 Recent Excavations in *Ægina*. Illus. Baroness Augusta von Schneider.
- Munsey's Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. July.
 The Friendship of Charles Dickens and Washington Irving. Illus. T. Edgar Pemberton.
 The Chautauqua Movement. Illus. Edwina Spencer.
 The Rising Men of Britain. Illus. Isaac N. Ford.
 The Campaign against Consumption. Illus. Sydney H. Carney, Jun.
- Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. July.
 The Tercentary Exhibition of the Musicians' Company. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
 Dr. Charles Burney.
- New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s cts. June.
 Farmington, Maine. Illus. Mary Stoyell Stimpson.
 New England in Contemporary Verse. Martha E. D. White.
 Bog Plants. Illus. Rosalind Richards.
 What Acadia owed to New England. Emily P. Weaver.
 Alexander Hamilton. William Dudley Mabry.
 Jamaica as Summer Resort. Illus. Maurice Baldwin.
 Jacob Abbott; a Neglected New England Author. F. Osgood.
 James Blackstone Memorial Library, Branford, Conn. Illus.
- New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. July.
 Emigration and Its Consequences. R. J. Kelly.
 Hackel's "Riddle of the Universe." James Creed Meredith.
 Father O'Grawney and His Work. P. O'Brien.
 Finn MacCumhail. Arthur O'Clery.
 Industry in Japan. Ambrose White.
- Nineteenth Century and After.**—SPOTTISWOOD & CO. 2s. 6d. July.
 Our Pitable Military Situation. Col. Lonsdale Hale.
 Compulsory Education and Compulsory Military Training. Henry Birchenough.
 How Japan reformed Herself. O. Eltzacher.
 The Women of Korea. Lieut.-Col. G. J. R. Glanick.
 The Pope and the Novelist; a Reply to Mr. Richard Bagot. Rev. E. L. Taunton.
 Tramps and Wanderers. Mrs. Higgins.
 Educational Conciliation; an Appeal to the Clergy. D. C. Lathbury.
 A Practical View of the Athanasian Creed. Bishop Weldon.
 The Virgin-Birth. Slade Butler.
 Invisible Radiations. Antonia Zimmern.
 Medicated Air. Dr. W. Ewart.
 The Political Woman in Australia. Vida Goldstein.
 The Capture of Lhasa in 1910. D. C. Boulger.
 Ischia in June. Adeline Paulina Irby.
 Concerning Some of the "Enfants Trouvés" of Literature. Lady Currie.
 International Questions and the Present War.
- North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. June.
 Does Russia represent Aryan Civilisation? Karl Blind.
 Russia and England during the Civil War. H. Clews.
 The New American Navy. Sir William H. White.
 Railway Rates and the Merger Decision. Chas. A. Prouty.
 The Genius of Joseph Conrad. Hugh Clifford.
 Lynching from a Negro's Point of View. Mary Church Terrell.
 The British Mission to Tibet. Sir Walter Lawrence.
 A Lesson from English Latour. Maurice Low.
 The American Soldier as seen in the Philippines. A. Henry Savage Landor.
 Some Industrial Tendencies in Ireland. George F. Parker.
 Socialism as a Rival of Organised Christianity. Rev. Thomas C. Hall.
 The Music of Edward Macdowell. Lawrence Gilman.
- Overland Monthly.**—320, SANSCOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. 1s cts. June.
 The Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Illus. An Architect.
 The Battleship in Action. J. O. Curwood.
 The Plight of the Passing Peoples. Illus. Vincent Horper.
 Curious Houses of San Francisco. Illus. J. M. Scanland.
 Taking the Census in Alaska. Illus. Guy N. Stockslager.
 The Valley of the Yukon. Illus. Elizabeth Florence Gray.
 The Dangers of Unionism. G. R. Halifax.
- Page's Magazine.**—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET, STRAND. 1s July.
 The Equipment of the Lancaster West Mine. Illus. Edgar Smart.
 Portable Steam Engines of To-day. Illus. J. C. R. Adams.
India, I., II., and III. Illus.
 Our Canals. Illus.
- Pall Mall Magazine.**—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 1s. July.
 Hever; a Haunt of Ancient Peace. Illus. Olive Sebright.
 Sir Edmund Monson. Illus. Chas. Dawbarn.
 A Journey in Japan. Illus. Lady Randolph Churchill.
 Field-Marshal Earl Roberts. Illus. H. Begbie.
 Sunlight and Movement in Art. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.
 The Life of a Nun in France. Illus. Alice Dew-Smith.
- Kipling and Loti. George Moore.
 The Story of a Cocoon. Illus. J. J. Ward.
 Petticoat Lane. G. S. Street.
 On the Trail of the Opal in Central Australia. Illus. A. Macdonald.
- Positivist Review.**—WM. REEVES. 3d. July.
 Lessons from Japan. Frederic Harison.
 France and the Church. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
 The Truth about Woman in Industry. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.
- Practical Teacher.**—PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. July.
 Canon Evan Daniel. With Portrait.
 Mental Backgrounds. J. Adams.
 The Genesis and Lore of the Fairy Tale. Contd. J. E. Parrott.
- Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.**—48-50, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. July.
 Buddhism, Zoroastrianism, Confucianism, and the Egyptian Religion; Four Great Religions. Dr. James Lindsay.
 William Laud. John Welford.
 The Bible: Supreme and Permanent. B. Haddon.
 Socio-lism. Contd. C. Arnold Healing.
 The Grand Style in the Seventeenth Century. H. Jeffs.
 Is Man Naturally Religious? H. Smith.
 Rationalistic Characteristics of William Watson's Poetry. Thomas Bradford.
 The Minister's Devotional Reading. Frank Holmes.
 Anna Swanwick. Jane Kerr.
 Religious Certitude. H. Joice.
 Prayer in the Pulpit. Frederick Pickett.
 The Autobiography of Herbert Spencer. F. Winterburn.
 Walter H. Pater. J. A. West.
 "The Tempest." George Baldwin.
 Juvenile Depravity. Priscilla E. Moulder.
 The Elizabethan Justice of the Peace. R. Danks.
- Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. July.
 The International Sunshine Society. Illus. Miss E. L. Banks.
 A Trip to Osea Island; a Temperance Island. Illus. Special Commissioner.
 Chrysostom the Archbishop. Illus. Dean Spence.
 Nine Hours in the Country. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.
 On Jordan's Banks. Illus. Dr. J. G. McPherson.
- Railway Magazine.**—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. July.
 How the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway is solving its Traffic Problem. Illus.
 Midland Railway in Wales. Illus. T. R. Perkins.
 Wheats and Wear. Illus. R. Weatherburn.
 Gradients of Our Chief Railways. Illus. W. J. Scott.
 British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Charles Rous Marten.
 London and South-Western Railway's Route to Plymouth. Illus. H. Rake.
- Realm.**—6, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 3d. July.
 Famous Duels and Duellists. Illus. Jess: Quail.
 Viscount Tadasu Hayashi and Count Benckendorff. Illus. W. G. Chisholm.
 Lion Stories. Illus. F. C. Selous.
 Old Man Kangaroo. Illus. James Barr.
 The Romance of the Cotton Trade. Illus. W. C. B. Cowen.
- Review of Reviews (America).**—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 2s cts. July.
 Theodore Roosevelt as a Presidential Candidate. Illus.
 A Delegate to the National Republican Convention.
 A Record of the Republican Party, 1901-1904. Elihu Root.
 Prince Ukhontsky, a Russian of the Russians. Illus.
 What the People read in Poland and Finland. Illus.
- Review of Reviews.**—MELBOURNE. 9d. May.
 The Federal Ministers. Illus.
 Dr. Jameson. Illus. W. T. Stead.
 The New Ministry. H. B. Higgins.
 Progress of the Submarine. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.
 The Conference of Educationists in Sydney. Illus. School Inspector.
- Royal Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. July.
 Nature Cures. Illus. Mary Fermor.
 The Salvation Army. Illus. Commissioner Nicol.
 The Busy Bee. Illus. M. Woodward.
- St. Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
 A Day with Hudson Maxim. Illus. J. H. Adams.
- Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. June 15.
 Sir Henry Morton Stanley. With Portrait.
 The Riviera of Russia. Illus. Victor Engelstedt.
 From the Atlantic to the Chad by the Niger and the Benur. With Map.
 Capt. Lenfant.
- Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. July.
 The Disfranchisement of the Negro. Thomas Nelson Page.
 Luther Burbank; a Maker of New Plants and Fruits. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
- The War of 1812. Illus. Contd. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
- Strand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. July.
 The Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.
 Off the Track in London. Illus. Contd. G. R. Sims.
 Mr. Cyril Maude's Dressing-Room. Illus.
 The Happy Life. Illus. Miss Maris Corelli.
 How a Woman should walk. Illus.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.
At Church with the King. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
The Mackerel. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
Dr. Gunsaulus of Chicago. Illus. F. A. McKenzie.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. July.
Religion in Japan. Illus. Editor.
The Sunday School of the Future. Prof. G. Curry Martin.
Rev. Chas. H. Vinc and His Work. Illus. C. Ray.
Sport; an Influence of Modern Life. Illus. Rev. C. Silvester Horne.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. July.
Brave Ministers. Illus. W. S. Mears.
Is the Sunday School inefficient? Symposium. Bishop Percival.
Mr. Bailey at Swanington; a Muscular Christian. Illus. H. C. Shelley.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. June 15.
On the Periodic Arrangement of the Elements. Sir William Ramsay.
Incandescent Gas Lighting. Illus. Harold M. Royle.
Potters' Materials. W. P. Rix.
The Modern Motor-Car. Illus. W. J. Lineham.
The Fibrous Constituents of Paper. Illus. Clayton Beadle.
The Continuous-Current Dynamo. Illus. H. M. Hobart.
Roof Bevels. R. E. Marsden.
High-Speed Tool Steel. Illus. J. M. Gledhill.
Characteristic Cotton Fibres. Illus. J. H. Dawson.
Structural Design. Contd. E. Flandee Etchells.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
Rogers's Breakfasts. Mrs. Clement Parsons.
Transcopia in the Early Nineties. E. C. Ringer-Thomson.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. June 15.
The Forgiveness of Sins. Concl. Miss C. E. Woods.
Will, Desire and Emotion. Contd. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Gunas, Caste and Temperament. Contd. G. Dyne.
The Constitution of the Earth. G. E. Sutcliffe.
The Conscience of the Artist. Cecil French.
Rejuvenescence in Nature. Illus. W. C. Worsdell.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. July.
Hymnology. Raymond Blathwayt.
Liverpool Cathedral. Illus. John G. Leigh.
The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. Francis Gibble.
Parsifal. Illus. Rev. J. B. Croft.
William Law. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
The Guild of St. Barnabas for Nurses. Gertrude Ward.
Foreign Mediæval Church Plate. Illus. Eveline B. Mitford.

Twentieth Century Home.—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, W.C. 6d. June.
Bronx Park Zoo, New York. Illus. W. R. Stewart.
An Outing of the Mazarres. Illus. W. G. Steel.
Baroness Hayashi. With Portrait. Emily Hope Westfield.
Women in Philanthropy. Illus. J. G. Harbour.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. 2 Mks. June.
Herbert Spencer. Dr. Paul Barth.
Radio-Activity. Dr. B. Donath.
Detlev von Liliencron. Dr. F. Böckel.
River Works in Prussia. H. Keller.
Ruskin; Gothic and Renaissance Architecture. Charlotte Broicher.
The Airship. H. W. L. Moedbeck.
Wismar. H. Frobenius.
Mission and the Church. F. Nippold.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. June.
The Land Campaign in the Russo-Japanese War. Gen. von Lignitz.
A Diplomatist in St. Petersburg, 1864-1868. Contd. Friedrich Graf Rivterera.
Monroe Doctrine and Universal Peace. Vice-Adm. Valois.
Franz von Lenbach. H. von Poschinger.
Russia and Japan. Vice-Adm. Sir C. C. P. Fitzgerald.
Carl von Holtei. R. von Gottschall.
The German National Party in 1813. G. Cavaignac.
The Frankfurt Parliament; Posthumous Papers of Dr. Kolb.
Literary Parallels between Japan and Central Europe. O. Hauser.
Poisons and Cures. Prof. E. Schaefer.
The Torpedo in Modern Warfare. E. Emerson.
Louis XIV. and the Rights of Nations. Prof. G. Galatti.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEORG PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. June.
William I. and Leopold von Orlich. Hermann Freiherr von Egloffstein.
Böcklin, Stauffer, Theodor Heyse, Hillebrand, and others; Agli Allori,
near Florence. Isolde Kurz.
The Blockade in Naval Warfare. Curt Freiherr von Maltzahn.
Higher Education in Germany. F. Paulsen.
Japanese Art. Contd. A. von Janson.
Kant and Modern Biology. J. Reinke.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. June.
Old Fountains and Courts at Vienna. Illus. J. Leisching.
A. W. Keim on Painting. Prof. M. Seliger.

Westminster Review.—R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. 2s. 6d. July.
Dr. Reich; a Strange Guide on Polish and German Affairs. Vera Collo.
The Fate of Morocco. Budgett Meakin.
Triangular Foreign Trade. W. M. Lightbody.
On Direct Taxation and a Modern Maxim. Evelyn Ansell.
The Smoke Nuisance; the Cloud over English Life. Chas. Rolleston.
The Inadequacy of Penal Enactments. John Honeyman.
The Distribution of Colour in Nature. George Trobridge.
The Bible Science and Education. Walter Lloyd.
The Royal Army Medical Corps. R. H. Bakewell.
Handwriting and Character. E. A. Parkyn.
Greek and Latin as a Modern Study. M. E. Robinson.
Education in Sex. Vera Collins.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.
Unknown New Guinea. Illus. E. A. Morphy.
Lord Dalmeny's Bull Hunt. Illus. H. L. Adam.
Three Record Ascents of the Himalayas in One Day. Illus. Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman.
The Wreck of the *Amiral Gueydon*. Illus. Frederic Lees.
Sport and Adventure in Abyssinia. Illus. H. Morgan Browne.
A Millionaire's Adventure. Illus. Luigi Pescio.
The Only Englishwoman in Tibet. Illus. Miss Susette M. Taylor.
Rose Héhé; a French Grace Darling. Illus. Baron de Dompard.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. July.
English Themes in French Art. Illus. Alder Anderson.
Arundel Castle. Illus. H. Walpole.
Handkerchief Magic. Illus. Edouard Charles.
The Laying Down of Railway Lines. Illus. Chas. H. Grinling.
After Flamingos in the Bahamas. Illus. L. A. Fuertes.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. July.
Some Women Artists in Photography. Illus. Marion Le-lie.
Helen Keller at Radclif: College. Illus. John Albert Macy.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s. July.
Why take Holidays? C. W. Saleby.
Are You going to Bayreuth? H. A. Scott.
The Rise of the Holiday Hotel.
Motor Camping. Illus. Henry Norman.
The Organisation of First-Class Cricket. Illus. Capt. E. G. Wynyard.
A Tramping Holiday in Spain. Illus. Charles Rudy.
When to go Fishing. Illus. John Bickerdyke.
Holiday "Joys" and Mistakes. Eustace Miles.
The Trade in Butterflies. Illus. Percy Collins.
Triumphs in Flower-Cultivation. Illus. S. L. Bastin.
At the Sign of the Hit and Miss. Illus. E. S. Grew.
From Coast to Coast in a Motor-car. Illus. M. C. Krarup.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. July.
The Story of the Press Association. Illus.
The Making of Young Men's Bible Class. Dr. Newton Marshall.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. July.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Normand; Interview. Illus. Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder.
The French Young Lady of Business. Miss Betham-Edwards.

Monatschrift für Stadt und Land.

Monatschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. June.
Evangelical Schools. Rector Eberhard.
Landscape-Gardening. Karl Kanig.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. June.
Submarines. A. Rogalla von Bieberstein.
The Eternal Feminine in Japan. Lscadio Hearn.
"Ulrich Frank." Gustav Karpels.
The Early German Navy. W. Stavenhagen.
Karl Beck.

Röntgen and Others. E. Sokal.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. June.

The Value of Parliamentarianism. E. Bernstein.
Employers and Workmen. A. von Elm.
Agnes Miegel. Dr. A. Schulz.
Woman Problems. W. Zepler.
Liberty, Democracy, Discipline. E. Fischer.
The Miners of Ruhrevier. W. Düwell.

Über Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. June.

The German Künstlerbund and Their Art. Illus. E. N. Pascent.
The Shantung Railway. Illus. F. Wors.
Graf Eberhard der Grüner of Württemberg. Illus. E. Schneider.
Driving. Illus. R. Schoenbeck.
London Clubs. Illus. H. St. Jones.
The Duc d'Enghien. Illus. Prof. K. T. von Heigel.
Peasant Life in Russia. Illus. A. von Schack.
Torpedoes. Illus. Graf E. Reventlow.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—STEGLITZERSTR. 53, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. June.

The Villa Borghese and Its German Associations. Illus. G. von Graevenitz.
Men of Mystery. Illus. F. von Zobelitz.
Docks. Illus. E. Foerster.
Railway Speed Trials. R. Wahle.
Lithography in Berlin. Illus. W. Gensel.
The Personality of Charles the Great. Prof. E. Heyck.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. June.
Jacob Alberts. Illus. R. Breuer.
Niccolò da Bari. Illus. Paul Schubring.
Art of the Far East at Hamburg. Illus. G. Jacoby.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. June.
Anton Dvorák. E. Rychnovsky.
Church Music in Vienna. Elsa Bienenfeld.
Georg Muffat. A. Schering.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. June.
The American Ideal. A. Boyenval.
French Congregations and Liberalism. Concl. René de Kérallain.
Law Expenses and Rural Inheritance. Flous de Saint-Genis.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 18 frs. per annum. June 15.
The Church and Its Associations. Mgr. Péchenard.
The Economic Social Administration of the Church. G. de Pascal.
Professional Syndicates. Emmanuel Rivière.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. June.
The Political Ideas of Benjamin Constant. Ed. Rod.
Light. Dr. Robert Odié.
Manchuria before the War. A. O. Sibiriakov.
Nicolas Beets. Contd. J. M. Duproix.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. soc. June 10.

Military Plans of the Russo-Japanese War. With Map.
The Centenary of George Sand. Henry Bordeaux.
En Route to join Kouropatkin. Don Jaime de Bourbon.
The Future of Africa from an American Point of View. Rouire.
America. Contd. Félix Klein.
The Finances of the Eighteenth Century. Baron J. Angot des Rotours. June 27.
Bazaine and the End of the Mexican Expedition. Émile Olivier.
The Anglo-French Agreement in Newfoundland. J.-C. Fitz-Gerald.
Lay Instruction. J. Arren.
The Formation of the German Soldier. Arthur de Ganniers.
Mme. de La Fayette. Louis Dedouves.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. soc. June 15.

The Centenary of Cobden. Frédéric Passy.
American Suggestions and Monetary Reform in China. A. Raffilovich.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. June.

Radium. Péladan.
Letters by Chateaubriand.
The Tibetan Clergy and Their Doctrines. Alex. Myrial.
The French Salons. C. Morice.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. June 1.
Some Letters. Gambetta.
The Education Question in Madagascar. P. B. G.
A Franco-Japanese Diplomatist. E. Laut.
Dealers in Men. E. Gachot.

June 15.
The Revolution and the Education Problem. J. Regnier.
The St. Louis Exhibition. A. Monprofit.
Magic. G. Coquiot.
The British Idealist Novel. G. Kahn.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.

The Question of Newfoundland. Robert de Coix.
The Russo-Japanese War and Its Lessons. Jean de La Peyre.
Jean Duchesne-Foumet. F. Lemoine.

June 16.

The Soudan Route of Lake Tchad. A. Terrier.

The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Jean de La Peyre.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. June 1.

The Franco-English Alliance. Robert d'Humières.

Socialism in Japan. Illus. Jean Longuet.

Oscar Gréard. Michel Bréal.

Oscar Gréard and French Pedagogy. B. Albert.

Physical Exercise. Dr. F. Regnault.

Schopenhauer. Emile Faguet.

Radium and Universal Radiation. Guerra Junqueira.

Unpublished Letters. Count Leo Tolstoy.

How to reform Our Mise-en-Scène. Adolphe Appia.

The Literary Movement in England. Charles Simond.

June 16.

The Monopoly of Authors and the Future of French Dramatic Art. Louis Forest.

Disarming the Alps. Z.Z.Z.

Modern Italian Literature. Enrico Corradini.

Patriotism of the Japanese. Col. E. Emerson.

Sojourn in Japan. Concl. Jean Longuet.

The Decadence of Contemporary Art. Paul Gsell.

Recent Poets on the Young Girl. Ernest Gaubert.

A Propagandist Theatre. Stéphane Pol.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. June.

The Goepf Family. Rod. Reuss.

Oscar Gréard. Henry Dartigue.

Até Rambaud. Jules Aeschbmann.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. June 1.
Lafcadio Hearn. T. Bentzon.

At Toulon. X.X.X.

The Louvre Collections. E. Michel.

The Channel Crossing. C. Lenthéric.

From the Atlantic to Lake Chad. Le Baron Hulot.

June 15.

France and England's Pacific Struggle. R. Millet.

The Saltzburg Interview. E. Olivier.

The Evolution of Metals. P. Banet-Rivet.

Machine Politics. C. Benoist.

The Centenary of George Sand. R. Doumic.

W. H. Mallock's "The Veil of the Temple." T. de Wyewa.

Revue Economique Internationale.—4, RUE DU PARLEMENT, BRUSSELS. 5 frs. June.

Political Economy and Technics. Dr. E. von Halle.

Colonial Political Economy. Chaillley-Bert.

Railway Tariffs and Commercial Policy. Dr. E. Seidler.

American Trusts and "Northern Securities." P. de Rousiers.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—9, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. June.

The Transport of Russian Troops and the Trans-Siberian Railway. Moriak.

Campaign between Japan and China in 1894. With Map. G. Demanche.

The Los Islands. With Map. J. Joubert.

Sir H. M. Stanley. A. Montell.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann.

June.

Société des Beaux-Arts. Concl. Arnold Goffin.

The National Congress. Contd. Du Bus aîné.

Dispersion of Rural Property and Territorial Re-union. Comte Ét. Visart de Bocarmé.

James Thomson "B. V.". Louis Anteunis.

Sainte-Beuve. Eugène Gilbert.

Revue d'Italie.—50, VIA DELLA FREZZA, ROME. 1 fr. June.

The Conflict between France and the Vatican. Un Ancien Diplomate.

France and Italy. G. Rivet.

Speculation. Alfred Naquet.

Servia and Europe. H. Mereu.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. soc. June 1.

Emile Olivier. Concl. Mgr. Justin Févère.

The Incarnation. Contd. Père Constant.

Politics and the Clergy. Concl. Santoni.

Sister of Jaurias. Contd. Henri Mazeau.

June 15.

The Cause of Pius IX. Mgr. Justin Févère.

Incarnation. Contd. Père Constant.

Fr. Bérain-Denis. Concl. Fr. de Benejac.

Sister of Jaurias. Contd. Henri Mazeau.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 frs. per ann. June 1.

France's Naval Policy. X.X.X.

A Day in the Life of Marie de Médicis. L. Batiffol.

Death at Benares. A. Chevillard.

France and Speculation. M. Labordère.

Marcel Prévost. A. Rivoire.

June 15.

The Coup d'État. G. Sand.

Gluck. R. Rolland.

Liquid Air. M. Magnan.

The Russo-Japanese War. X.X.X.

The Anglo-French Agreement. V. Bérard.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. soc. June.

American Socialism. J. Longuet.

The Russo-Japanese War. F. de Pressensé.

Revue Universelle.—17, RUE MONTPARNasse, PARIS. 75c. June 1.

The Exhibition of Primitive French Art. Illus. Paul Souday.

The Struggle in the Pacific. With Map. G. Treffel.

June 15.

The French Salons of 1904. Illus. Roger Marx.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann.

June 15.

French Orthography. M. A. Renard.

The Tendency of Education in the United States.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year.

Spanish Missions in California in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.

Contd. G. André.

Chateaubriand the Historian.

Renanism and Revolution. Abbé Delfour.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIPETTA 246, ROME. 30 frs. per ann. June 4.
 The Extra-Territorialism of the Vatican.
 General Labor: the First Promoter of Italian Independence.
 The Abbey of Grott Ferrata and Its Ninth Centenary.
 The Protest of the Holy See against President Loubet.
 June 18.

The Social Influences of Modern Mechanics.
 The Christianity of the Gospel and the Abbé Loisy. Contd.
 Rationalism and Reason.
 The Abbey of Grott Ferrata. Contd.
 German Protestants and Pére E. Denize.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. 18 frs. per ann. June.
 Ignatius Zolwaga. Illus. V. Pica.
 Elizabeth Siddal Rossetti. Illus. Z. Vitale.
 The Correggio Frescoes at Parma. Illus. G. P. Clerici.
 A Pilgrimage to Stratford-on-Avon. Illus. M. Borsa.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAPONI 46, FLORENCE.
 30 frs. per ann. June 1.
 The Traditions of Antiquity. G. F. Airoli.
 Western Women in the Fifteenth Century. D. Cortesi.
 The Imperialism of Mr. Chamberlain. C. Pozzoni.
 Agrarian Credit and the Sicilian Peasantry. Duca di Cesaro.
 The Recollections of Visconti Venosta. F. Lampertico.
 June 16.

Some Episodes of Vatican Diplomacy.
 The Social Duties of Women in Italy. C. F. Gabba.
 The Elusinian Mysteries. A. de Marchi.
 The Franciscans in England. Contd. Fr. Cuthbert.

Nuova Parola.—PIAZZA BORGHESE 12, ROME. June.
 The Triumph of Buddha. A. Cervesato.
 Destiny and Justice. G. Balbino.

Suggestion and Its True Value. C. du Prel.
 Japan and Eastern Siberia. Illus. L. Barzini.
 The Springtime of Thought in Modern Life. F. Porro.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I., 13, ROME. 46 frs. per ann.
 June 1.

A Sojourn of the Wandering Jew. Prof. Arturo Graf.
 Mose Bianchi di Mouza. With Portrait. V. Bignami.
 Philip II. and Don Carlos. With Portraits. L. Cappelletti.
 Electoral Problems. C. Montalcini.
 Railway Administration in France. A. Dilettanté.
 Three Months of War in the Far East. Gen. Luchino dal Verme.
 Ravenna and Its Exhibition. A. Colasanti.
 The Representation of Parties in Belgium. Ausonius.
 How the Poor of Rome live. Mme. G. Le Maire.
 June 16.

Herbert Spencer in His Autobiography. A. Mosso.
 The Hills of Asolo. T. Massarani.
 Shelley's "Cenci." M. Pratesi.
 Art in Southern Italy. G. B. Guarini.
 The Railway Problem. E. Pantano.
 The Burning of the Turin Library. P. Boselli.
 Admiral Cervera; Interview. F. Santini.

Riforma Sociale.—TURIN. June 15.
 The Finances of Venice from 1736-1755. L. Einaudi.
 The Reform of the Prud'hommes Societies. E. Bonaudì.
 Life at St. Louis. Laborer.
 The Municipal Exhibition at Dresden. M. Zagariaskoff

Rivista d'Italia.—VIA DEL TRITONE, 231, ROME. June.
 The Trial and the Aesthetics of Oscar Wilde. L. Gamberale.
 The Bible and Christian Philosophy. B. Labanca.
 The Italian Masters in the Vienna Galleries. G. Bernardini.
 Ugo Foscolo as a Dante Commentator. G. Agnoli.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
 20 pesetas per ann. No. 34.
 An Open Letter to Benito Pérez Galdós. F. B. García.
 The Rehabilitation of Joan of Arc. A. M. Tonna-Barthet.
 Catalogue of Augustinian Writers. Contd. B. del Moral.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.
 40 pesetas per ann. June.
 Spanish Philosophy. M. de Unamuno.
 Atomic Grammatical Analysis. M. Benot.
 Strength and Culture. Eloy L. Andre.
 The Wheat Problem. Luis del Valle Pascual.

La Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 20 frs. per ann. No. 41.
 English Education. J. Uña y Sarthou.
 Spanish Pictures in the Hermitage, St. Petersburg. A. de Beruste y Moret.

The Centenary of "Quijote." Luis de Fors.
 The Poem of "The Cid" in a New Dress. R. Menéndez Pidal.

Revista Contemporánea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas.
 June 15.

Criminality. M. G. Maestre.
 The Agrarian Question in the South of Spain. E. S. Pastor.
 A Decadent Muse. N. A. Cortes.
 Spain and Emigration. G. M. Vergara.

Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON.
 15 francs per annum. No. 80.
 A Colonial Institute. E. d'Almeirim.
 The War in the Far East. Pedro Diniz.
 The Three Enemies of the Portuguese Colony in Africa; a Medical Study. J. F. Vieira.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 15. 8d. June.
 Willem Cornelis Rip, Artist. Illus. P. A. Haaxman, Jun.
 Brittany and Normandy. Illus. B. and J.

De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s. June.
 Concerning Ibsen. L. Simons.
 Niña; the Story of a Picture. G. C. Carbin.
 A New Life of Spinoza. Dr. Byvanck.
 Ernst Curtius. Prof. S. A. Naver.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. June.
 The Latest Attacks on the Congo State. Prof. J. E. Heeres.
 The Peace of Amiens. H. L. van Wordt.
 Scandinavian Sketches. G. F. Haspels.
 Executive Councils as Law-Makers. H. Smissaert.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC. 15. 6d. June.
 The "Histoire Socialiste" of Jean Jaurès. Dr. Kerkamp.
 The Legal Protection of Workpeople while at Work. I. P. de Vooy.
 The Scarcity of Medical Men in the Dutch Indies. Dr. Kohlbrugge.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagny.—STOCKHOLM. 4 kr. per ann. Nos. 2-8.
 Woman's Education in America. Hjalmar Edgren.
 Women as Municipal Authorities. Lydia Widström.
 The Housing Question. Karolina Widerström.
 The Consorts of the Muscovite Tsars. G. von Düben.
 Modern Swiss Authors. Cécile Gohl.
Det Ny Aarhundrede.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. Nos. 11-14.
 Is the State Church Honest? M. Hindhede.
 The Russians in Eastern Asia. Erik Gioskov.
 A New Marriage Law. Ellen Key.
 Political Righteousness. Ove Rode.
 Norwegian Social Democrats. Halfdan Koht.
 Capital Punishment. Chr. Villads Christensen.
 State and Church. Harald Hoffding.
 Flogging in Germany. Theodor Brix.

Dansk Tidsskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per annum. June.
 The French Salons. P. A. Rosenberg.
 An Armenian Wedding. P. N. Nalbaldian.

Industry in Denmark. K. Konst. Hansen.
 The Spring Exhibitions. Wilh. Wanscher.
 Germany's Isolation; is a Storm brewing? Th. Brix.

Finsk Tidsskrift.—HELSINGFORS. 12 kr. per annum. No. III.
 The Franco-Belgian Art Exhibition. Jac. Ahrenberg.
 The Tannhäuser Representations. Eli Lagus.

Nylaende.—CHRISTIANIA. 3 kr. per annum. June 1.
 Kitty Krog. Gina Krog.
 Hanna Winsnes.

Nordisk Tidsskrift.—STOCKHOLM. 10 kr. per ann. No. 4.
 The Activity of Radium. P. G. Laurin.
 American Schools. Cecilia Wærn.
 The Ancient State and the Constitution of Sparta. P. O. Schjödt.

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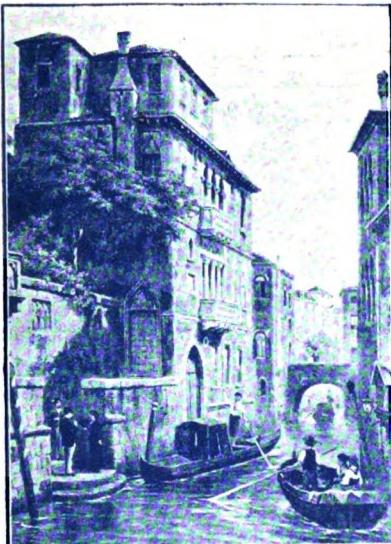
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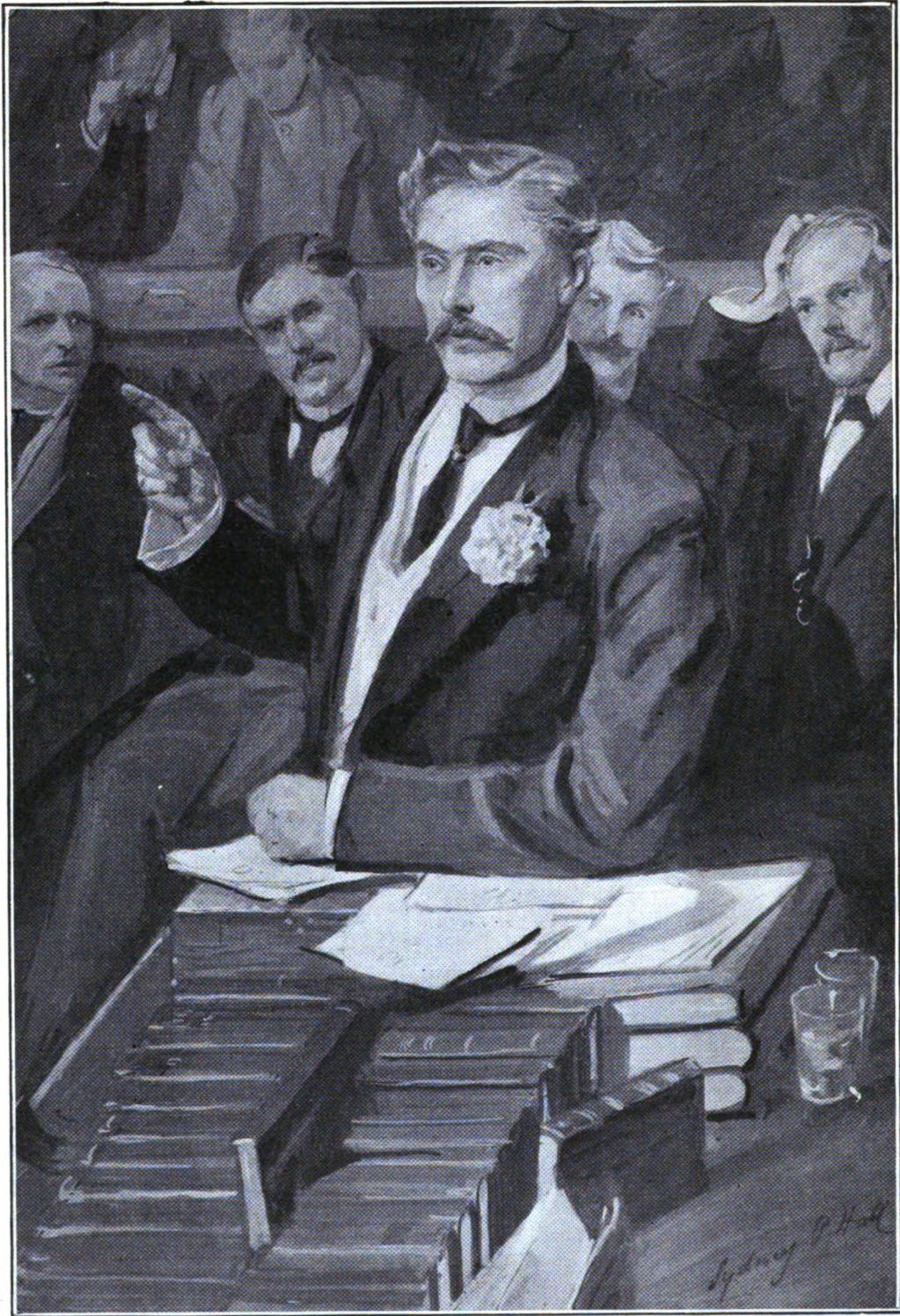
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Mr. Arnold-Forster Explaining in the House of Commons his Scheme
of Army Reorganisation.

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

No. 176, Vol. XXX.

AUGUST, 1904.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 1st, 1904.

The Most
Vital Question
of All.

Last month was fertile in exciting and sensational incidents. But neither the *coup de grâce* given to Mr. Chamberlain's project at Oswestry nor the assassination of M. Plehve can compare in importance with the publication of the Report of the Inter-departmental Committee on the alleged physical deterioration of the race; for on the stamina of the race the progress of the world depends. The Report of this Committee, composed of the picked experts of the Education Department, surprises us with the welcome intelligence that in the opinion of the majority of the witnesses examined, there is no ground for the widespread belief that there is any general progressive physical deterioration among our people. Part of what appears to be degeneration is really due to the unwise use, or rather abuse, of increased means of subsistence. "Lunacy increases with the rise of wages," while a falling wage rate is associated with a decrease of drunkenness, crime, and lunacy. But although our condition is not so desperate as many have feared, it is capable of great improvement. And the most encouraging and hopeful feature of the Report is the comprehensive and detailed series of recommendations which the Committee make for the removal of the evils which impair the vitality of the masses of our people. I shall return to this Report next month, and content myself with notifying the fact that in this Report there is a compendium of recommendations by the best informed of living men

as to what ought to be done to improve the condition of the people. It is a veritable *vade mecum* for the social reformer.

Army Reform
and
Physical
Development.

The question of the physical improvement of the race is immeasurably more important than the reorganisation of the Army, which last month was once more brought to the front by the production of Mr. Arnold-Forster's scheme, or such portions of it as have survived the criticism of the Army Council and the assaults of Mr. Brodrick. Of the scheme itself it is unnecessary to say much. Mr. Arnold-Forster is a hard-working, conscientious, intelligent man, whose health, I greatly regret to hear, has been so much shaken by the anxieties of office that he will not offer himself for re-election. His scheme is an outline to be fulfilled "if public opinion permits." But public opinion is a manufactured article, and it seldom permits Ministers to do anything about which they are not earnest enough to take the responsibility of insisting upon in face of opposition. Mr. Arnold-Forster wishes to abolish the Militia, to divide the Volunteers into two sections—the efficient and inefficient—to create a small Imperial Service Army, enlisted for nine years, constantly ready for being despatched to the ends of the earth at a moment's notice, and a Home Army of two years' service. The chief importance of his speech lay in his declaration that Conscription would add £25,000,000 to our military budget, and his scathing arraignment of the

British Army as he found it after nine years' uninterrupted Unionist Government. When the Liberals come in they will have to deal with the whole subject from the standpoint, not so much of Imperial defence as from that of the improvement of the physique of the race. If they were to modify the Swiss system so as to apply it to the whole of our youth, female as well as male, and frame their annual training with the object of improving the vitality of the fathers and mothers of the next generation, they would do more to strengthen the Empire by this indirect means than by multiplying Mr. Brodrick's six Army Corps by ten.

The *Times* recently published a

**Count Tolstoi's
Hope
for the Future.**

very long and very characteristic discourse by Count Tolstoi upon war in general, with special reference to the war between Russia and Japan. It is an eloquent, serious and impassioned protest against war as the negation of the only rule of life—that of doing to others what we would that others should do unto us—by which mankind can escape destruction. To the great Russian teacher the hope of the future lies in the growing tendency of men in all countries to question whether or not it be agreeable to God that our commanders compel us to kill each other on pleas of patriotism, loyalty, empire, and the like. What he hopes to see is the spread of a determination to refuse military service at any cost of suffering or of death. To quote his exact words, he looks forward to a time when every man will say :—

I cannot act otherwise than as God demands of me, and that, therefore, I as a man can neither directly nor indirectly, neither by directing nor by helping, nor by inciting to it, participate in war. I cannot, I do not wish to, and I will not. What will happen immediately or soon from my ceasing to do that which is contrary to the will of God, I do not and cannot know, but I believe that from the fulfilment of the will of God there can follow nothing but that which is good for me and for all men.

This, says Count Tolstoi, is "a spark of that fire which Jesus kindled upon earth, and which is beginning to spread. To know and feel this is a great joy." Contrast this with Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "Army of a Dream," published in June in the *Morning Post*, in which Mr. Kipling revels in the vision of a coming time when our whole population, from the oldest to the youngest, find their supreme joy in constant training in the arts of war.

A Conference is to be held shortly

**The Coming Strike
against
Military Service.** in Holland which has as its avowed end the organisation of an international strike on the part of men of all lands against compulsory military service. The Conference is summoned by Socialists, but it will

be attended by representatives of the English miners, and other trades unions. The first meeting will be preliminary, and the first step to be taken will be to address a letter to all the Governments of Europe asking them whether they propose to take any measures for the abatement of the growing curse of militarism. When the answers, if any, have been received, the Conference will meet again to decide what measures should be taken in order to force the question to the front. There is no doubt that Count Tolstoi's idea of a resolute refusal on the part of each individual to refuse to serve, and to take the consequences, would be the most effectual and the most simple of all measures. But it is a counsel of perfection upon which only the most heroic can be expected to act. If there were any widespread repugnance to military service, the masses who, outside Russia, can control the Governments through the ballot-box would have no need to organise such passive revolt. Nevertheless, if even a considerable number of conscripts were to prefer penal servitude or death to service in the ranks, their action would probably do more to quicken electoral action against militarism than anything else.

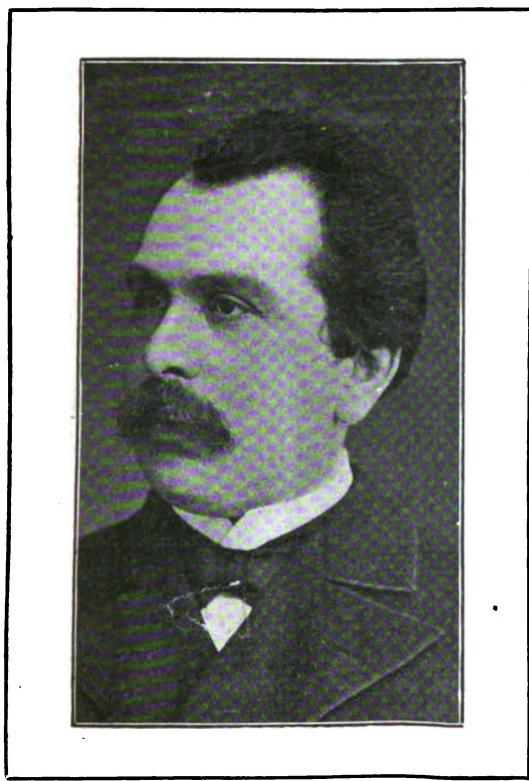
Among the pleasanter signs of the times we may note the conclusion of **To the Good.** an Anglo-German Arbitration Treaty based upon the same general lines as

the Arbitration Treaty concluded with France. These treaties promise to become general. There was no reason why they should not have been negotiated in the autumn of 1899, but better late than never. Last month President Loubet received a party of English workmen who were enjoying French hospitality in Paris, and a few days later the Lord Mayor received a party of French workmen who came to London on the return visit. They were also taken over Buckingham Palace by order of the King, and were shown all the sights of town. The International Congress of the Salvation Army was a brilliant success from start to finish. The King received the General before the Congress began, and the Queen accorded him a similar honour at its close. The Salvation Army, like the Christian Endeavour movement, promises to become a potent instrument in the promotion of internationalism and peace.

**The
Assassination
of
M. Plehve.**

The assassination of General Bobrikoff has speedily been followed by the murder of his chief, M. Plehve, who was killed on the morning of July 26th by a bomb flung at his carriage as he

neared the railway station in St. Petersburg from which he intended to go to Peterhof on his usual visit to the Emperor. Death was instantaneous. The coachman was mortally injured, and nine bystanders were seriously wounded. The assassin, dressed as a railway official, who was himself injured by the explosion of his bomb, exulted on his arrest over the success of his "act of justice." M. Plehve's predecessor, M. Sipiagin, was also assassinated. But as he was shot, his death excited comparatively little attention. Assassination



The late M. de Plehve.

by bomb creates always more sensation than murder by dagger or revolver. M. Plehve also was a much more conspicuous personality than M. Sipiagin, and his death, occurring as it did when Russia was harassed by a disastrous war, appealed more forcibly to the public imagination than if it had taken place in ordinary times.

**What will
be
its Sequel?** The natural and almost inevitable result of the slaying of M. Plehve will be an increase rather than a relaxation of the repressive policy against which the bomb-thrower sought to protest.

Such at least appears to be the opinion of M. Witte, who is personally by no means a coercionist in theory. But the situation in Russia is too serious to be remedied by mere measures of police. The experiment of sitting upon the safety valve has been tried long enough. The Tsar will have no difficulty in finding another Minister of the Interior, although the gift of the portfolio is equivalent to a deferred sentence of death. But Russia needs something more than the promotion of another tchinovnik to the loftiest position in the official hierarchy. The time has surely come when Nicholas II. should act upon his own generous instincts and a statesmanlike perception of the needs of the nation over which he reigns. An autocrat who had no faith in his autocracy, or who distrusted the foundations of his sovereignty, might be terrorised by the assassins into a course of vengeance and repression. But the Tsar, who knows the profound devotion of his subjects to their ruler, need not fear to adopt a bolder policy. He has allowed Russia to be ruled by tchinovniki long enough. Why should he not now appeal to his faithful Russians to enable him more efficiently to work out his country's destiny?

When the Emperor Alexander II. was murdered, the assassins did not ^a only take his life; their bombs destroyed the Constitution which the Tsar was about to establish. But the killing of M. Plehve ought not to deter Nicholas II. from reviving the ancient and traditional method by which Russian Tsars in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries renewed the strength of the autocracy and inspired the enthusiasm of their people. The summoning of Zemski Sobor, or National Consultative Assembly, was in times of storm and stress the unfailing resource of the rulers of Russia. It was a Sobor that in 1613 placed the Romanoffs on the throne. It was to a similar National Assembly that the Tsar appealed five years later, when the invading Poles were threatening his capital. "I am ready," said the Tsar, "to suffer hunger in besieged Moscow and to fight the aggressors, but you must do the same for me." For then, as now, no Russian Emperor ever doubted that the source of all his power was to be sought in the confidence of his people. What more conclusive demonstration of the Tsar's faith and trust in the people could be afforded than by his revival of the ancient custom? As Madame Novikoff wrote nearly thirty years ago: "It is only those who are ignorant of Russian history who see in the plea for the re-esta-

blishment of the Zemski Sobory an attack upon the autocracy. We do not want to impair the Tsar's omnipotence. We only wish to confer upon him the advantage of omniscience."

**The Best
Safeguard against
Bombs.** The calculation of the terrorists is very simple. They know that if they can terrorise the Tsar into measures of repression, the game is in their own hands. To defeat them it is only necessary to appeal to the people, to trust the people, and to cement anew the alliance between the people and the autocracy which M. Plehve's policy has strained almost to breaking point. If the Tsar, for instance, were to summon the Zemski Sobor, cancel the appointment of Prince Obolenski, whom M. Plehve nominated as Bobrikoff's successor, and appeal to the Finnish Diet to assist him in making a clean sweep of the utterly futile and worse than useless measures of the Bobrikoff *régime*, such acts would paralyse Russia's enemies at home and abroad, and renew the confidence of Europe in the stability of the throne and the power of the autocracy. Such a policy would be in accord with the best traditions of the greatest Tsars, who, in Russia, have always taught their people that abuses should be reformed from above. It is only when there is no reform from above that dynamite explodes from below. Last month the Vice-Governor of Elizabethgrad was killed by an Armenian, and the air is full of rumours of further crimes. All police precautions that are needful will and ought to be taken, but the need of the situation is not more handcuffs, but courageous statesmanship.

**l The Progress
of
the War.** Fortune continues to smile upon the Japanese arms, although Port Arthur has not yet fallen, the Russian fleet is still in being, and General Kuropatkin is still in possession of Liaoyang. The Russians have suffered another defeat at Taschichao, and by the loss of Newchwang they have been cut off from the sea. But reinforcements are steadily pouring in to the Russian camp. The Japanese, despite all their skill and valour, seem to be as incapable as the Boers of following up their successes. They have still a heavy preponderance in numbers—for it is evident now that the Russians had almost evacuated Manchuria before the war broke out, their garrison being barely sufficient to protect the railway and its terminus—but it is doubtful whether they are strong enough to defeat General Kuropatkin. If the Japanese experienced one serious reverse, many people who are now imagining

that the war is as good as over would find occasion to change their tune. In Russia there is no more misgiving as to the ultimate issue of the war than there was in England about the end of the South African campaign. Russians are as great believers in "muddling through somehow" as Lord Rosebery himself. The one factor, however, which will settle the issue is, not military, but economic. War was never more costly, and the combatants are already at their wits' end as to where to find the wherewithal to keep their armies supplied.



General Stoessel, the defender of Port Arthur.

**Contraband
of War.** Great Britain, as the first of naval Powers, has always taken a very strong line concerning the right of belligerents to search neutral ships on the high seas in order to discover and seize contraband of war intended for the use of the enemy. Exactly what is and what is not contraband of war has never been defined with authority. Russia at the beginning of this war declared that petroleum, coals, alcohol, rice, provisions, and all objects intended for war by sea or land were contraband, equally with powder and shot. Since then her captains have acted on the theory that letters addressed to Japan and rails consigned to the Japanese were liable to seizure. Such an interpretation of contraband is, to say the least, exceeding broad, but it does not appear

that our own or any other Government made any formal protest. As a matter of course, both combatants have been buying as much contraband of war as they could pick up in the neutral market. Germany, for instance, has sold steamers to Russia to be used for purposes of war, and there are probably few ships bound to Japan which have not on board contraband goods. But as Japan cannot search and seize contraband shipped to Russian ports in the Baltic or the Black Sea, and Russia at first seemed unable to intercept merchant vessels bound to Japan, the question of contraband seemed to be outside the sphere of practical politics.

From this comfortable conviction the

**The Seizure
of
the "Malacca."** British and German public were somewhat rudely aroused last month by the news that their mail steamers were being overhauled in the Red Sea by Russian vessels. The first to suffer was the German mail steamer *Prinz Heinrich*, which was stopped near Aden by the Russian volunteer cruiser, the *Smolensk*, whose captain helped himself to the mail bags for Japan, which, minus certain letters, were afterwards placed on board an English vessel for despatch to their destination. This, however, was nothing to the commotion raised by the seizure, in the Red Sea, of the P. and O. steamer *Malacca* by the Russian cruiser *Petersburg*. She was bound to Hong Kong and Yokohama, and in her hold were several tons of ammunition, of which there was no mention in the ship's papers. It seems that this cargo was consigned to the British authorities at Hong Kong for the use of the British fleet, and the papers relating to it had been sent by post. Of this, however, the Russian commander was not cognisant, and he therefore acted as any British captain would have done under the circumstances. He took possession of the ship, placed a prize crew on board, and sent her to Russia to have the justice of her seizure adjudicated upon by a Prize Court. A similar course was taken in the case of two other steamers, the *Formosa* and the *Holsatia*. The British Government promptly explained at St. Petersburg that the ammunition that caused the seizure of the *Malacca* was its property, and the Russian Government as promptly ordered the release of the vessel, which was restored to her owners at Algiers.

The question of the *Malacca* was

**The Passage
of the
Dardanelles.** simple enough if the *Petersburg* had been a regularly commissioned Russian man-of-war. But both the *Smolensk* and the *Petersburg* belonged to the Volunteer

fleet, which bear some resemblance to the swift steamers which the British and German Governments subsidise in peace in order to be able to use them as armed cruisers in time of war. In peace time these ships are ordinary merchantmen. When war breaks out they are armed and commissioned as supplementary warships. It is a moot question whether such a transformation can be effected elsewhere than in the port of the country whose flag they bear. There is no question that when the *Smolensk* and the *Petersburg* steamed through the Dardanelles they hoisted the merchant flag, otherwise their passage would have been stopped by the Turks under the clauses in the Treaty of Paris, which were confirmed by the Congress of Berlin. It is equally certain that they flew the war flag in the Red Sea. Hence a grave question arose. If they were merchantmen in the Dardanelles, how could they be operating as men-of-war in the Red Sea? If, on the other hand, they were fully commissioned to levy war in the Red Sea, how could they legally have passed through the Dardanelles? The Russian contention is that they passed the Dardanelles as merchantmen and were subsequently transformed into commissioned vessels of war in the Red Sea. To this the British Government took exception. The controversy was closed by the Russian Government undertaking to desist from exercising the right of search on British vessels until the question was settled, and the release of all ships seized was ordered and executed at once.

**The "Knight
Commander."** Nothing could have been more conciliatory than the action of the Russian Government, and it is much to be regretted that some of our

papers of the baser sort seized the opportunity for indulging in tirades against the Russian "pirates." Meanwhile another question arose in the Far East. A British ship, the *Knight Commander*, carrying a cargo of iron rails from New York to Japan, was seized by the *Dmitri Donskoi*, a fully commissioned Russian cruiser, and incontinently sunk. This was undoubtedly a breach of the rules of international law. The custom of nations is that vessels carrying contraband may be seized and brought into port, where the case must be adjudicated by a Prize Court. To sink a neutral vessel on the high seas because she carried contraband is an arbitrary act, which could not be justified, and as soon as the facts were brought before the Russian Government, they admitted the captain of the *Dmitri Donskoi* had exceeded his authority, and ample compensation will be paid. So far all has ended most satisfactorily—although

it is quite possible that if we should ever find ourselves at war the precedents now established will be found very irksome by our naval commanders. One very satisfactory feature of the discussion has been the constant cropping up of suggestions that every question not settled by the ordinary diplomatic methods should be referred to the Hague Court for arbitration. Even if these disputes never got to the Hague, the mere fact of the existence of that permanent tribunal is a factor which will tend more and more to create a pacific temper among the disputants. It is at least a visible alternative always within reach

Last month two of the most famous

The Passing of Mr. Kruger. of the veteran survivors of last century passed away. It was with a pang of regret, mingled, let us hope,

in many breasts with shame and remorse; that the British public heard in mid-July of the death of Paul Kruger. The old President died in exile, the cowardice of his conquerors having forbidden their victim permission to die amidst his own people. Paul Kruger was probably the greatest white man who has ever been born in South Africa. His faults and shortcomings, which made him the easy prey of the calumniator, have already been thrown into the shade by the greater faults of the smaller men who have succeeded him, and who are repeating his blunders without being able to plead any of his excuses. We are too near as yet to see him in true perspective. But posterity will probably remember the name of Chamberlain only because he was the instrument of President Kruger's ruin, as men now remember—or forget—the names of the French and Austrian generals who fought against Hofer. So long as there was breath in the old hero's body he was forbidden to return to his fatherland, but now that the Lion of the Transvaal is unmistakably dead, Lord Milner permits his corpse to be conveyed to South Africa, where the funeral is to take place with military honours! It was cowardly to refuse the President leave to die on his native soil. I am not sure that it is not somewhat reckless to give permission for the funeral in the Transvaal, for Paul Kruger dead is far more dangerous to Milnerism than Paul Kruger dying could have ever been.

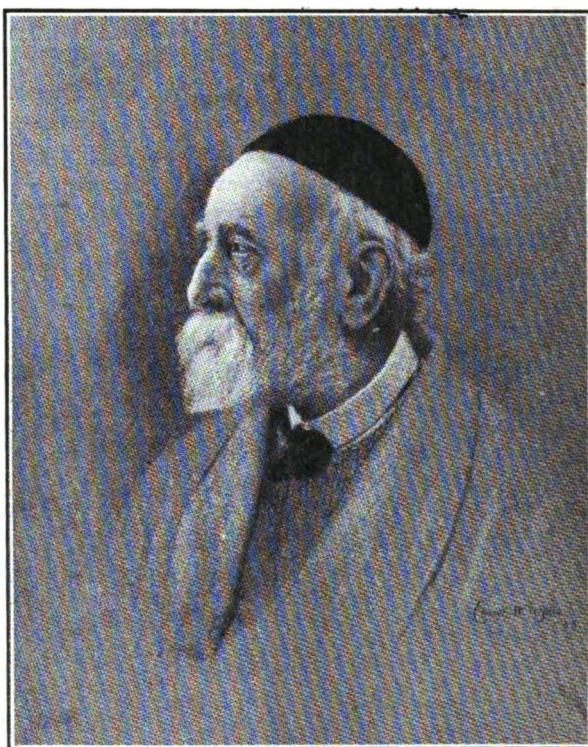
The other great old man who left

The Death of Mr. Watts. us in July was Watts the painter, whom Lord Leighton once styled our

Michael Angelo. Mr. Watts was as

frail and delicate as Paul Kruger was robust and strong. But the weaker physique lasted longer, for

the painter was eighty-seven when he died, the President only seventy-nine. Mr. Watts was almost the last of the great Victorians whose fame is wider than that of the land of their birth. Devoted to his art, he used his brush as Milton used his pen, with the same passionate devotion to the loftiest ideals. In him, as in the author of "Lycidas" and "Comus" and "Il Pensero," was the soul of a Puritan, inspired by the art of Italy and the culture of Greece. His life and his example powerfully reinforced the lesson which he painted on every canvas on which he laid



One of the last portraits of Mr. G. F. Watts.

(From a drawing by E. H. Mills.)

his brush, and his memory will long shine like a calm resplendent star illumining the gloom of the oblivion which darkens over men of his generation.

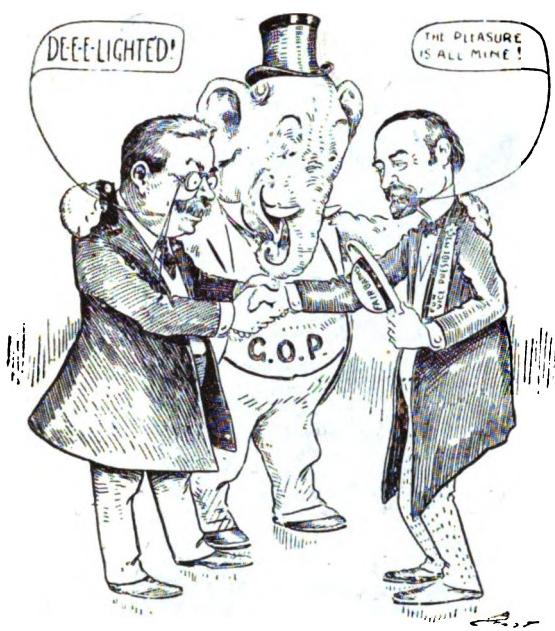
The
Presidential
Election
in
the States.

The Democratic Convention at St. Louis adopted a highly respectable New York judge (Mr. Parker) as its candidate for the Presidential election.

He accepted the nomination on the distinct understanding, expressed in a letter to the Convention, that he was resolutely opposed to the silver heresies of his predecessor, Mr. Bryan, which the Convention had refused explicitly to condemn. As the



JUDGE PARKER.
Democratic Candidate for the American Presidency.
(BORN 1852. ELECTED CHIEF JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS IN 1897.)



Minneapolis Journal.]

[June 21.

The Presidential Election.
"A political introduction."

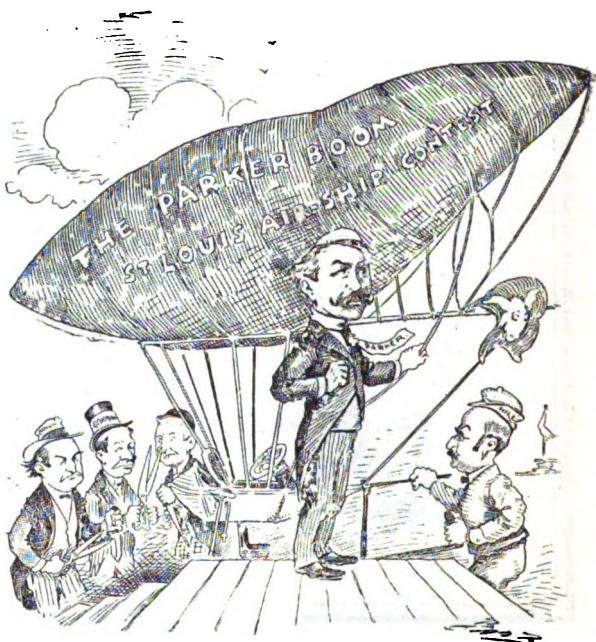
Convention reaffirmed its decision in his favour after receiving his letter, the silver question may be regarded as definitely banished from the arena of practical politics in the United States. Mr. Hearst, who had a strong and enthusiastic body of supporters, will have a better chance of nomination four years hence. The contest between Roosevelt and Parker will be fought with the characteristic energy which the Americans throw into their Presidential contests; but to distant observers it seems very much like a heroic Homeric battle between Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Dr. Albert Shaw's statement of the issues, or lack of issues, at this election is quoted in another page from the *Contemporary Review*.

France and the Pope. Pius X. has not been long on the Papal throne; but he, or his Secretary of State, Merry del Val, has

succeeded in precipitating a quarrel with the French Republic which may have very serious consequences. The quarrel began with the issue of a somewhat tactless protest against President Loubet's visit to the King of Italy, to which France replied by recalling her representative from the Vatican. The Pope then ordered the two French Bishops—Laval and Dijon, who have stood by the Republic in its legislation against the religious orders—to come to Rome to explain their conduct, on pain of excom-

munication in case of refusal. To this the French Government took mighty offence, maintaining that by the Concordat the Pope was bound to recognise the French Government as his intermediary in dealing with Catholic bishops in France, both as to the appointment and their discipline. They therefore demanded the withdrawal of the Papal letter of summons. The Pope refused to withdraw, and Merry del Val, his secretary, declared in writing that the Pope had nailed his colours to the mast, and was determined, "whatever the consequences," to assert his right to full spiritual jurisdiction over the bishops, whose spiritual powers the bishops hold from the Holy See alone. To this uncompromising defiance the French Government has replied by recalling the whole staff of its Embassy from the Vatican, and by threatening to withdraw from the Concordat, in virtue of which the Church is endowed by the State. It will then be open war between the Republic and the Papacy, the end of which no one can foresee.

Last month Royalty was much in evidence. The King, fresh from his **King's Progress.** visit to the Kaiser at Kiel, threw himself with renewed energy into the performance of the innumerable duties of his position. In one week he laid the foundation-stone

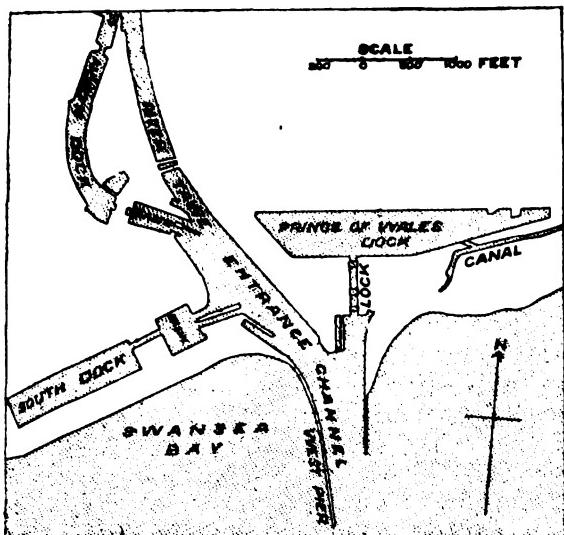


Minneapolis Journal.]

[July 1.

The Parker Airship.

"There were those who would have been glad to slash this airship at St. Louis."



Swansea as it is.

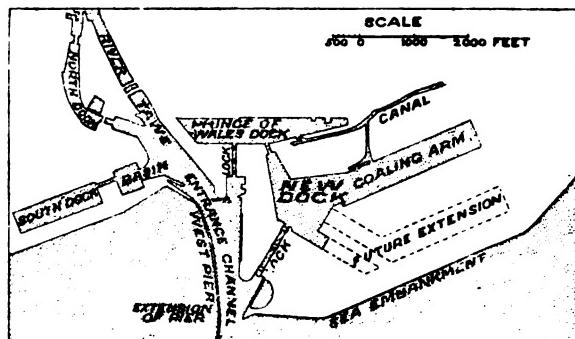
of the new cathedral, which from the highest point in Liverpool will look down upon the cities of the Mersey, cut the first sod of the new harbour at Swansea, and then, hurrying across to the Midlands, he inaugurated the new waterworks which will supply Birmingham with the filtered rainfall of the hills of Wales. The three undertakings represent the spirit of our time. The twentieth century is not exactly the age of cathedrals, but the men of commercial Liverpool are building a cathedral as the Germans after the war completed the Dom at Cologne. The spirit of commercial enterprise and of trade expansion is typified by the new harbour at Swansea, and the increased attention that is paid to sanitation and the water supply finds expression in the great enterprise by which the citizens of Birmingham have spent £5,000,000 in providing themselves with a constant supply of pure water. Note in passing as a curious fact that by passing the water through filters at the gathering ground it is rendered so much softer that the change will reduce the soap-bill of Birmingham by £120,000 a year.

The result of Oswestry Election
Good-bye, gives the *coup de grâce* to Mr.
Mr. Chamberlain! Chamberlain. He has fallen, and it
is a righteous dispensation of Providence that he should have carried the Unionist party down with him in the catastrophe which has at last overtaken him. They may postpone the dissolution for a few months, but, come it soon or come it late, the authors of the South African War will be overwhelmed at the General Election by a disaster which will throw

even the collapse of Beaconsfieldism in 1880 completely into the shade. This was tolerably certain before the poll was declared in Oswestry on July 27th. After that date, not even the most hardened Jingo could make believe that there could be any doubt as to the result. For Oswestry was a typical Tory rural constituency. It had been contested thrice since 1885, and each time the Tories had, in round numbers, a thousand majority. So impregnable was this Conservative stronghold that the Liberals did not venture to start a candidate either in 1886, 1892, or 1900. At the by-election in 1901, when their supremacy was challenged, they vindicated their title to the seat by a majority of 1,088. But since then there has come the great disillusion as to the South African War, which Mr. Chamberlain in vain endeavoured to conceal by the raging, tearing propaganda in favour of Protection. In Oswestry he had a whole-hogger candidate after his own heart. The contest was regarded on both sides as a crucial test. And the result was the return of the Liberal candidate by a majority of 385.

A Foregone Conclusion.
The importance of the Oswestry result lies in the confirmation which it affords of the soundness of deductions drawn from the previous by-elections. The following figures are worth quoting:—

—	Scrs.	Previous election prior to 1st.		By-election.		Party loss or gain.	
		L.	C.	L.	C.	L.	C.
Before Fiscal Crusade and Chinese agitation	15	50,538	73,275	75,449	67,561	+ 24,911 (50 p.c.)	- 5,714, or 51 p.c.
After Fiscal Crusade	12	38,664	53,012	55,227	53,873	+ 16,963 (30 p.c.)	+ 861, or 14 p.c.
After Chinese Agitation	8	32,950	37,047	44,751	38,533	+ 11,801 (34 p.c.)	+ 1,186, or 4 p.c.
Total	35	122,452	163,334	176,127	159,967	+ 53,675	- 8,081.
Oswestry	1	3,430	4,518	4,542	4,157	- 1,112 (32 p.c.)	- 361 - 8 p.c.



Swansea Harbour as it is to be.

The Liberal poll in Oswestry rose from 3,430 in 1901 to 4,542 last month, an increase of 1,112, or thirty-two per cent., which is within two per cent. of the average increase registered by the Liberals in the third series of by-elections. But at Oswestry things went worse for the Conservatives than at previous by-elections. Instead of increasing four per cent., the Tory vote fell from 4,518 to 4,157, a loss of 361 votes, or eight per cent. If Oswestry had been merely up to the level of the eight previous by-elections, we should not have carried the seat, for the increase of thirty-four per cent. in the Liberal vote, minus an increase of four per cent. on the Tory vote, would have left us in a minority of 102. That we won the seat was due to the fact that at Oswestry the Tory vote showed a decrease of eight per cent.

Last month at the Albert Hall Mr.

**The Collapse
of
Protection.** Chamberlain paraded as captives of his bow and spear a few

Cabinet Ministers and two hundred

of the rank and file of the Unionist M.P.'s. He and his friends, in view of the capture of the Unionist machine, lost their heads, and even went so far as to declare that the previous electoral reverses of the party had been due to the reluctance of the Unionist candidates to go the whole hog for Mr. Chamberlain's policy. The fact that there had been whole-hoggers before Mr. Bridgeman, who fared no better than the shufflers who had lost seats by sitting on the fence, was conveniently ignored. At Oswestry we were told we were to have a triumphant demonstration of the victories that awaited those who were not afraid to go the whole hog, and stake everything on the issue of Protection, Preference, and Tariff Reform. To Oswestry they appealed, and by Oswestry they have been judged. Both sides did their best. The Tariff Reform Leaguers were welcomed by Mr. Bridgeman with open arms. Oswestry lay close to the confines of Mr. Chamberlain's country. Notwithstanding all that, the whole-hoggers shared the fate of the Gadarene swine. The great bubble has been pricked, and henceforth all is over but the funeral of one of the most impudent impostures which was ever attempted to be palmed off upon a confiding public.

Mr. Chamberlain, on the day when

Mr. Chamberlain's Oswestry voted, made a speech at Delusion. Rochester which deserves to be put

on record as a fitting accompaniment and sufficient justification for the verdict of the electors. For in that speech Mr. Chamberlain suggested that the Colonies had offered, if we would give them

preference for their goods, to consent to move in the direction of political union and organisation for common defence. Now as a matter of fact this is not only not true, it is the exact reverse of the truth. No colony has ever offered to go one step further in organisation for common defence in return for preference. The only Colony that has given us preference declared through its Prime Minister that it would have nothing to do with Mr. Chamberlain's schemes for a common defensive organisation. And since this tariff propaganda began, both Canada and Australia have shown, by their treatment of Imperial military officers in their service, how absolutely opposed they are to move in the direction indicated by Mr. Chamberlain. And they have done well. For, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier said with brutal frankness when he was in London at the Coronation, any real attempt to carry out Mr. Chamberlain's policy would shatter the Empire into fragments. The Colonies are in no mood to submit to the tutelage of Downing Street or the War Office, and it is adding insult to injury to proclaim that they are willing to sell their birthrights of independence for such a miserable mess of pottage as a 10 per cent. preference.

That speech was remarkable for

**The Right
of
Secession.** another declaration — this time strangely enough not untrue—but one which completes the demonstration,

if such were needed, of the imbecility of the South African War. Speaking of the Empire, Mr. Chamberlain said :—

We have during the last fifty years created a kind of dominion that the world has never seen before. We talk of our Colonies. You know, ladies and gentlemen, they are not ours in any sense whatever of possession. They are absolutely independent States. *There is nothing to prevent their separating from us to-morrow. We could not, we would not, attempt to hold them by force.* It is a voluntary bond, and a bond the obligations of which have never up to the present time been defined. The other day this country found itself in a great emergency, and I venture to say that it was to our surprise that we found that our children had not forgotten us—that they were willing in our time of need to come to our assistance, though there was no obligation, written or implied. If they had refused to spend a penny or give a man we should have had no legitimate right to complain.

Here we have the right of secession fully and frankly recognised. But if every Colony is free to haul down the flag when it wishes to do so, why in the name of common sense did Mr. Chamberlain spend £230,000,000 in hoisting it in Pretoria and Bloemfontein? For on his own showing these South African Colonies, as soon as they receive responsible Government, are perfectly free to separate from the

Empire. Surely the man in the street must see that as a business proposition nothing could be more imbecile than to invest so many millions in coercing the Boers to enter into partnership with us, when, Mr. Chamberlain himself being witness, one of the first articles of that partnership confers upon our new partners the right to dissolve partnership whenever they please. And when it is added that the process of coercion was one which was certain to excite in our new partner the liveliest feelings of repugnance and resentment, it must be evident even to the meanest understanding that the war was an act of suicidal lunacy.

**Progress
in
South Africa**

Mr. Lyttelton promised the House of Commons to take the next step towards responsible Government in the Transvaal by allowing the unofficial members of the Legislative Assembly to be elected. The demand for some system of representation on the part of the British has become more imperious of late, and this is a sop to Cerberus. Whether the Boers will take part in the election remains to be seen. They are quiescent now, and with reason. The Peace Preservation Act, the Hold-Your-Tongue law, is still in force, and Mr. Chamberlain's late private secretary, His Excellency (by official proclamation) the Acting Governor of the Free State, has just issued a warning to the Bloemfontein *Friend* that the provisions of this Coercion Act will be enforced against it if it dares to speak of the 20,000 children done to death in the Concentration Camps, and other methods of barbarism employed in destroying the independence of the Republics. Elections held while the Hold-Your-Tongue law is in force will be a farce in which the Boers are not likely to take part. The cost of our garrison in South Africa is stated to be £3,000,000 a year—equivalent to the annual interest on £100,000,000. It is difficult to see why we should have to pay this if the Colonies are as free to secede as Mr. Chamberlain declares. Dr. Jameson arrived in this country on Saturday. In the Colony of which he is the Premier the attempt to pack Parliament with pledged supporters of his Ministry has miscarried. He created twelve new seats, nine of which were believed to be safe for his supporters, while three were left to the Bond. Unfortunately for his calculations, the Bond has carried four, and two of his candidates were defeated by Independent Progressives. The pledged Ministerialists have, therefore, only secured six of the twelve new seats instead of nine—so that the balance of parties remains very much as it was before.

**The Chinese
in the
Compounds.**

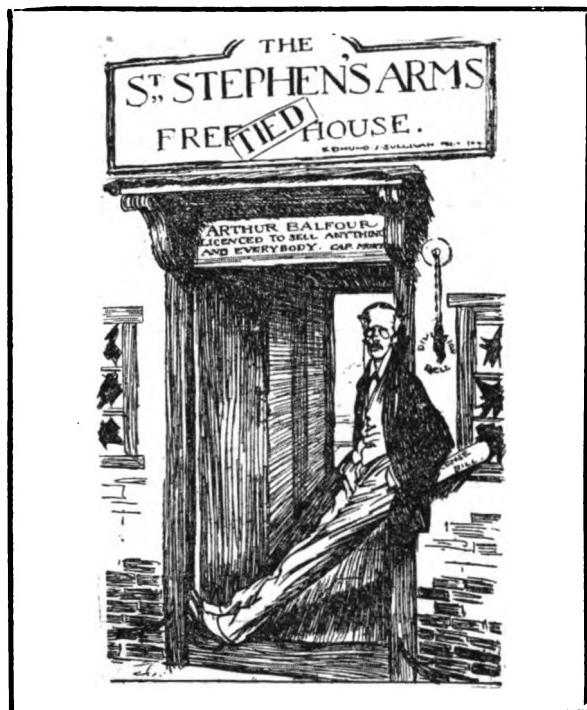
The first batch of the Chinese set to work at the mines do not appear to be giving satisfaction. Several of them have deserted, and have been brought back like fugitive slaves to the compound. There has been one rather serious riot, and the *Standard's* correspondent at Johannesburg admits that the Yellow men are refractory and unsatisfactory. According to another ardent supporter of Yellow labour—the *Daily Mail*—the Chinese find that it is



Lord Dundonald.

almost impossible to save money out of their wages, everything is so dear, and they have to buy so many things. They are therefore very dissatisfied. The confident expectation that their arrival would create a boom has been bitterly disappointed, and already correspondents are telegraphing gloomily about an impending financial smash.

**Ministerial
Miscarriages.** Mr. Austen Chamberlain, finding that his proposed protective tax of 3d. per lb. on stripped tobacco would bring in no revenue, inasmuch as its immediate effect was to destroy the trade in



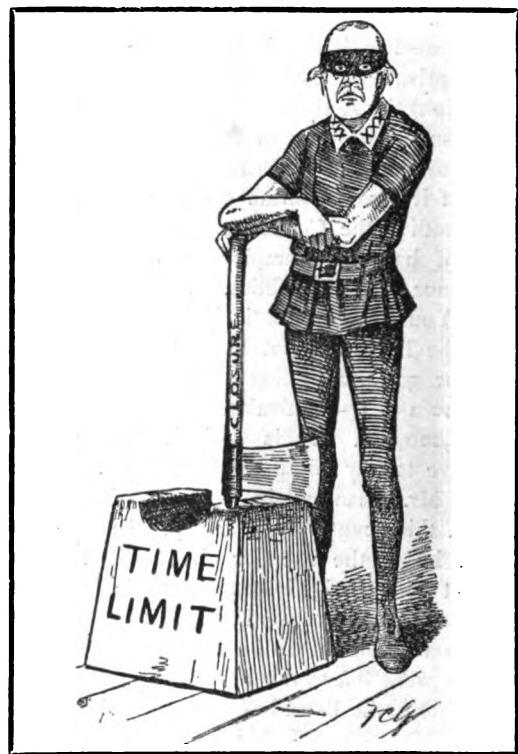
Daily Chronicle.]

Mr. Balfour and the Licensing Bill.

stripped tobacco, has cut down the 3d. to 1½d. without improving his position. He would have been much better advised to have dropped the tax altogether. The Aliens Bill has been abandoned, it having been discovered, when the Ministerial measure was discussed in Committee, the practical difficulties in the way of excluding aliens were so great that the game was not worth the candle. The Liberals offered to carry a short Bill excluding criminals. But Ministers refused, so the Bill was abandoned. The Port of London Bill has also been dropped, and it seems as if the only legislative output of the Session will be the Bill bribing the publicans and the Bill for coercing Welsh County Councils to administer the Education Act. The one small but substantial gain of the Session was the victory achieved by the London County Council over the prolonged and obstinate opposition of the House of Lords to the provision of a passenger steamboat service on the river by the municipal authorities. Let us hope that in its turn the County Council will facilitate the establishment of a pneumatic tube system throughout London, an enterprise which, if they do not object, will be carried out at a cost of £3,000,000, provided by private enterprise.

The Month
in
Parliament.

July has been a hot month at St. Stephen's in more senses than one. The application of the guillotine, or closure by compartments, to the Licensing Bill upset the composure of the House of Commons, and, for the first time in his life, Mr. Balfour, as Premier, was howled down when he attempted to address the House of which he is leader. He stuck to his guns, however, and carried the Bill through by the unsparing use of a majority obtained under false pretences and on misleading assurances in 1900. Almost the only concession made to the Opposition was the admission of the principle of a time limit of seven years to new licences granted after the passing of the Act. The fight is to be renewed in the House of Lords, but the Bishops are a feeble folk to look to for any serious work in the shape of amending the legislative proposals of Conservative Ministers. It is no doubt a crucial test of their fitness to occupy seats in the Legislature. But they have so often been tried and found wanting before, no one dares to hope that they can be relied upon to check the creation of



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 5.

An Executive Joke.

They asked for a time limit. Here it is!

a new vested interest which will erect a financial zareba behind which the publican can defy the attack of the Temperance Reformers.

The Raid on Lhasa.

The Tibetans at Gyantse, who attempted to arrest the advance of the small British army of 3,000 men who are escorting our Peace Mission to Lhasa, made no effective resistance to our shells ; Gyantse was taken with little loss of life on our side—the officials prudently suppress all information as to the slaughter of the

Tibetans—and the British column began at once the advance on Lhasa, which it is expected will be occupied without further fighting. If the inhabitants fly from their capital, and we find a deserted city, Colonel Younghusband will be in some difficulty. Lord Curzon attempted to vindicate this Tibetan raid in his speech at the Guildhall. But it is his successors who will have to pay the bill and face the burden of the new responsibilities which this excursion to Lhasa will entail upon the Empire.



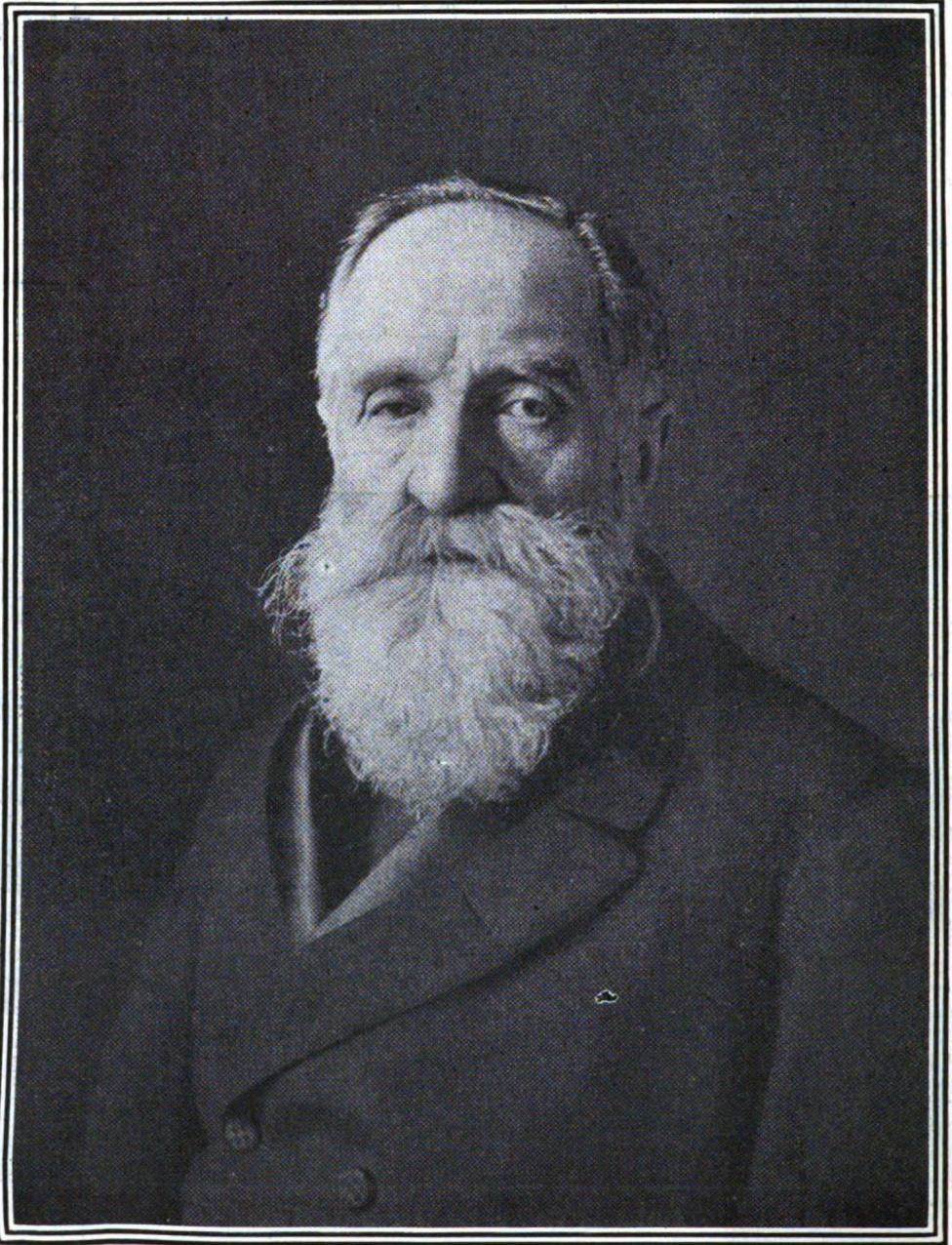
Il Faspaglio.

An Italian View of the War in the East.

[July 3.]

RUSSIA : "Help me ! Good heavens ! My ship is in danger. Save me from those monsters."

THE LOOKERS-ON : "Get up from there and we shall help you."



The Right Hon. Earl Spencer, K.G.
(A new portrait by Ernest H. Mills.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE LIBERAL LEADERS: LORD SPENCER AND SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

"The following day (March 2nd) he busied himself in packing his papers, and working at intervals on his translation of Horace. He told me that he had now reason to suppose that the Queen might ask him for advice as to his successor. After some talk, he said that, if asked, he should advise her to send for Lord Spencer."—"Morley's Life of Gladstone," Vol. III., p. 31.

"The most useful Cabinet Minister, who may yet lead the House of Commons, is Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. He is one of the few Ministers who know the difference between a cavalry regiment and a protected cruiser, for interest in the Services is not the leading characteristic of Liberal statesmen. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is rich and tough and capable. He is the Liberal W. H. Smith who is much cleverer than Mr. W. H. Smith. He ought to succeed Mr. Gladstone as leader of the House. If Sir W. Harcourt's eyes are not better he probably will. If he could be induced to become a vegetarian and to read only one French novel a month he might depose the Duke of Cambridge, and become famous in history as the man who created the British Army."—"Review of Reviews," September 15th, 1892.

WHENEVER the Dissolution comes, Mr. Balfour's Ministry will go. That at least is admitted by everyone. It is one of the very few propositions in contemporary politics which command universal assent. Mr. Chamberlain has publicly proclaimed it. The endless manœuvres of Mr. Balfour are excused because he and all his followers know the fate that lies before them when once the constituencies are free to give their verdict. The only question in debate is whether the inevitable Lib-Lab. majority will be over 172 or under. Unless it is over 172 it may be turned into a minority by the defection of the Irish Nationalists. Some Irishmen deem it desirable that the new Ministry should be in a position to dispense with Irish assistance. Many English Liberals regard such a position as one of temptation from which they would fain see their party delivered. But the question will not be decided by the preferences of Irishmen or of Britons. The decisive word will be spoken by the constituencies, and all that can be said is that if they speak altogether as they have been speaking for the last two years at the by-elections, the Unionists will be even fewer in number in the next House than were the Liberals after the Khaki Election of 1900.

THE TWO LEADERS.

Be that as it may, be the majority large or small, the King will have to find new advisers, and among these advisers the two statesmen whose names stand at the head of this article will be the most conspicuous. The task of forming the new Cabinet will be placed in their hands. Which one of them will be technically Premier is a matter of comparative unimportance—especially to the men themselves. For the note of both of them is loyalty. Either will be willing to make way for the other. Either will serve the other. Neither will object to stand aside if the other could thereby constitute more easily a more effective Cabinet. That is at least something to be thankful for. The Liberal Party has been plagued of late by a pestilent habit of sulking, which finds expression

in what are called resignations, apparently because that Christian virtue is conspicuous by its absence.

Lord Spencer has never resigned, neither has Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Neither of them has ever despaired of his party, much less have they sacrificed its interests to personal feeling.

Hence it is possible for us to discuss, with the utmost frankness, the interesting question as to whether the next Administration will have as its Chief, Lord Spencer or Sir Henry; whom I must henceforth take the liberty of describing as "Sir Henry C.-B."

THE NEXT GOVERNMENT.

There is some idea in some quarters that the next Ministry will have at its head neither Lord Spencer nor Sir Henry C.-B., but that it will be a composite body, presided over by the Duke of Devonshire, and containing in its ranks a large contingent of Unionist Free Traders. But there is nothing to show that Mr. Chamberlain has obtained any such a following in the constituencies as to lead the Liberals to believe that they cannot beat the Ministry off their own bat. They will welcome the aid of the Free Trade Unionists, but they will not buy it at the price of surrendering the chance of forming a genuine Liberal Administration. If they were *in extremis*, they might be forced to pay such a price; but at present it is the last thing they are thinking about. All the signs and portents in the political sky point to a crushing defeat of the Ministry. That Mr. Chamberlain has captured the party to which he belongs, may be admitted. But the fact is its doom.

THE POSITION OF LORD ROSEBERY.

Hence we need not discuss the possibility of a Devonshire Ministry. Neither need we waste time over a hypothetical Rosebery Ministry. Lord Rosebery has voluntarily ostracised himself. No one could have reduced him to the position which he has voluntarily taken up. He might have been Prime Minister again if he had cared to retain the position which all were only too willing to recognise. He chose otherwise. It is not the fault of the Liberals, not even of the Liberal Leaguers, that he seems

destined to descend to the position of a superior Mr. Horsman. He is a man of infinite wit, of consummate eloquence, of genuine patriotic impulse, but he does not go well in harness, and he seems equally incapable of leading steadily or of following loyally. He was wretched exceedingly during his last term of office, because Sir W. Harcourt rubbed him up the wrong way, and it is believed that he shrinks from ever again being Prime Minister until he has a Cabinet which will follow him blindfold at word of command. As he cannot command such obedience, he prefers to remain outside.

A staunch Radical M.P. said to me some time ago, "I am all for having Lord Rosebery as Prime Minister, rather than see him at the Foreign Office under Lord Spencer." "Why?" I asked. "Because," was the frank reply, "if he consents to take the Foreign Office, he will be practically master of our foreign policy, and I don't trust him further than I can throw him. But if he is Prime Minister, he will have to do as we tell him, and that will be all right."

In vain is the net spread in the sight of any bird, let alone so wily and suspicious a bird as Lord Rosebery.

THE DECISION OF THE KING.

The selection of a Prime Minister belongs to the King, and it is confidently repeated that His Majesty has expressed a firm resolve to abide by the strict constitutional precedent. He could if he pleased send for Lord Rosebery or for the Duke of Devonshire. But as this will be his first Cabinet crisis, he will be careful to walk in the ancient paths, and to ignore all but the official chiefs of the Opposition in the Lords and Commons. That is to say, he will send for Lord Spencer or for Sir Henry C.-B.—probably the latter. The only question is which one of them will be sent for first. The outgoing Premier may advise the King, if the King should ask for his advice. But it is not necessary, and even if Mr. Balfour were consulted, it is difficult to know what advice he would give. Mr. Gladstone was not even asked by the Queen who should be his successor, and that, too, when there was no change of Ministry. If he had been asked he would have nominated Lord Spencer. The Queen sent for Lord Rosebery. The King will take his own course.

RESIGN OR DISSOLVE?

The first question that will arise on the defeat of the present Ministry is whether the Liberals should consent to take office before the dissolution. The question is much debated in the Liberal ranks. It is admitted that Mr. Balfour's game will be to resign rather than to dissolve. If he were to dissolve on defeat he would afford the Opposition a great tactical advantage. They would be freed from the risk of dividing their ranks by disappointing the ambitions of sectional chiefs, and what is far more important, they would be able to concentrate all their energies upon the prosecution of the Administration. Ministers

would be in the dock. The Liberals would conduct the case for the prosecution, and the constituencies would simply have to return a verdict of guilty or not guilty. Then, when the country had spoken, a new Administration could be formed which would correspond to the composition of the majority.

All this Mr. Balfour knows as well as any man. Therefore we may depend upon it that he will not dissolve but resign. The Liberals will then be placed between the horns of a very difficult dilemma. If they refuse to take office as Mr. Disraeli refused in 1874—though without Mr. Disraeli's excuse—they will be taunted with their inability to form a Government. If, on the other hand, they undertake the task, they transfer all the tactical advantages of the situation to their adversaries. Some weeks must elapse before the ballot-boxes are opened, and even after that period the new Ministers will find themselves put on trial. The Unionists will naturally do all they can to confuse the issue, and to escape from the condemnation which the country is prepared to pronounce upon their twelve years of misrule by exaggerating the significance of any petty mishap which may occur in the first days of the new Ministry. The new Cabinet, however it may be formed, will disappoint some people, and, what is much more serious, it may be of an altogether different political complexion to that of the majority which will issue from the ballot-box. It might, for instance, be predominantly senile and Whig, while the majority might be Radical, or *vice versa*. In either case confusion would follow.

THE LIBERAL LEAGUERS.

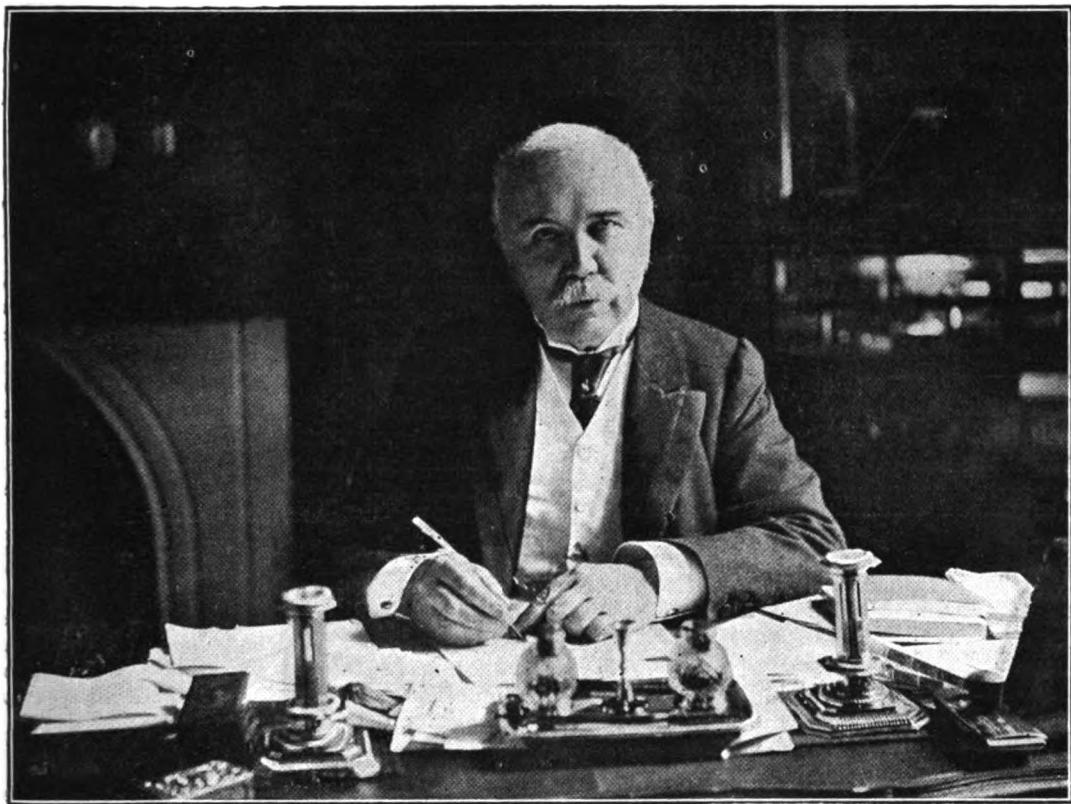
That Lord Rosebery will not be sent for by the King in the first instance may be taken for granted. That he will be asked by whoever is entrusted with the making of a Cabinet to accept the highest office in the Administration after the Premiership may equally be assumed as beyond dispute. Neither is there much difference of opinion as to what Lord Rosebery's answer will be. It is universally expected that he will refuse to exchange his present position of absolute irresponsible independence for the slavery of the Foreign Office under either Lord Spencer or Sir Henry C.-B. He will profess the most benevolent intentions. But he will be a buttress supporting the new Administration from without, he will not be one of the pillars upon which it will rest. As for his Leaguers, they will be provided for, and will accept the provision offered from whatsoever hand it comes. Sir Henry Fowler, who is now seventy-four, may be solaced by a peerage. Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Mr. Haldane will accept office with Lord Rosebery's assent and consent. But they will all have to serve either under Lord Spencer or under Sir Henry C.-B., and short work should be made of any nonsense about shelving C.-B.

THE CASE FOR C.-B.

Which will it be? Mr. Morley, on one famous occasion, declared that the leader of the Liberal party

was the man who leads the Opposition in the House of Commons. No one can deny that the general feeling of the rank and file of the party is that the Premier should sit in the Lower Chamber. The stalwart Liberal dislikes the House of Lords, and, according to his logic, the Prime Minister should be leader of the House that represents the people ; he should not be boxed up in the Chamber that is both an anachronism and an affront to sound Democratic principle. These reasons, which have much weight

did his very best, and that with no small measure of success, to keep his party together and to maintain a gallant, persistent fight against the overwhelming forces which confronted him. Sir Henry C.-B. has stuck to his guns unflinchingly all through the dark and dreary time from which we are now emerging. Mr. Chamberlain, who is no mean judge of the qualities of a first-rate fighting man, always declares that Sir Henry C.-B. is the only fighting leader the Liberals possess, and in Joseph



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

“C.-B.” at work.

with many Liberals, are reinforced in the present instance by a deep sense of personal gratitude to Sir Henry C.-B. No one has a word to say against Lord Spencer. But no one can deny that it was not upon his shoulders, but upon those of Sir Henry C.-B., that the burden of the leadership fell. Lord Spencer did not, and from his position in the House of Lords could not, discharge the onerous duties which Sir Henry C.-B. undertook as a matter of course. The burden and the heat of the day fell upon the commoner, not upon the peer. Seldom has any leader of Opposition been placed in a more trying position than that which Sir Henry C.-B. occupied since Lord Rosebery flung away the leadership, and by universal consent he

Chamberlain's opinion there ought to be no questioning C.-B.'s right to the Premiership.

AN IMPERIAL ASSET.

There is another reason why it is most desirable that the next Ministry should have Sir Henry C.-B. at its head. The mere fact that he was Premier would do more than anything else to avert the loss of South Africa ; for the majority of the Afrikander electorate recognise in him the best friend and the stoutest champion they possess among the Liberals. Mr. Courtney was out of Parliament. Mr. Morley only emitted an occasional speech. Sir Henry C.-B., while never saying a word of sentimental sympathy, persisted in season and out of season in

ringing in the ears of the nation the fundamental truths of Liberalism in politics and of humanity in war. If he had done nothing else, his famous saying about "methods of barbarism" made him a first-class Imperial asset in South Africa. The men, and still more the women, who suffered from those "methods" gratefully remember the one statesman who dared to brand our crimes with their true title, and as they happen to be in a permanent and increasing majority in South Africa, nothing is more to be desired in the interests of the Empire in those regions than that the next Administration should be headed by the one Liberal leader whom Afrikanders know and trust.

THE CASE FOR LORD SPENCER.

On the other hand, there are some very weighty reasons in favour of a Spencer Premiership. In the first case, Mr. Gladstone, the greatest commoner of last century, believed that Lord Spencer ought to have succeeded him in the Premiership. As against the objection to a Premier sitting elsewhere than in the Commons, Mr. Gladstone, with characteristic ingenuity, deduced from the numerical weakness of every Liberal Administration in the House of Lords a subtle argument in favour of strengthening the Liberal remnant in the Upper Chamber by giving the Premiership and as many portfolios as possible to Liberal Peers. In the third place, there is a sound argument in favour of a peer Premier in the fact that it is practically impossible for any man—with the exception of such a Hercules as Mr. Gladstone—to unite successfully the functions of Premier and Leader of the House of Commons. If a Premier is to be really the head of his Cabinet, he needs more leisure than the Ministerial Bench in the Commons will leave him. Mr. Balfour, it is true, is both Prime Minister and Leader of the House of Commons. But no Liberal leader would be allowed to shirk and shuffle like Mr. Balfour, and without shirking and shuffling Mr. Balfour could not have survived. These are general considerations. But they are supported by many potent arguments of a personal nature. Lord Spencer would offend nobody. He is a *persona grata* at Court. The Liberal Leaguers would find it easier to accept office under Lord Spencer than under Sir Henry C.-B. The "methods of barbarism" speech may have made its author an invaluable asset of the Empire with the majority of South Africans, but there is no doubt that it created the most violent prejudice against Sir Henry C.-B. among the advocates of the war—a prejudice which was strong enough even to lead so sane and courageous a thinker as Mr. G. Meredith to regard it as too strong to be ignored. Lastly, Lord Spencer is an Englishman, and a good many Englishmen think that, what with Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Balfour, and Lord Rosebery, the Scotch would have no reason to complain if the Liberals, for the first time for forty years, were to prefer an Englishman to a Scot as their Prime Minister.

The arguments are fairly evenly balanced. And if it be true, as is generally reported, that Sir Henry C.-B. would prefer to serve under Lord Spencer, our loyalty to him will make us all acquiesce in his wish, even although we might have preferred to have seen him in the leading place.

II.—LORD SPENCER.

If it is to be assumed that if the matter were left to Sir Henry C.-B. Lord Spencer would be Premier, let us then attempt briefly to say what manner of man the next Liberal Premier may be. Lord Spencer is an English gentleman. That term, used in its best sense, is the superlative of eulogy. But while there are many English gentlemen there is only one Lord Spencer.

ANCESTRY.

He is by character, by heredity, by training and by achievement, marked out for high position. He is the fifth Earl of a peerage created in 1765. The first Earl was the grandson of a still more notable peer, the third Earl of Sunderland. The second Earl held high office under Mr. Pitt. But the most famous of his forbears was Lord Althorp, "honest Jack Althorp," who was Chancellor of the Exchequer and first leader of the House of Commons in the Reformed Parliament. His father, the fourth Earl, was a courtier rather than a statesman, and he died at a comparatively early age, after having filled the offices of Lord Chamberlain and Lord Steward. Lord Althorp, who fled with delight from the turbulent arena of the House of Commons to the congenial shades of Althorp Park, was, like his nephew, no orator, but in the management of men, in sound judgment and in political "horse sense," few Liberal leaders have stood higher in the estimation of their followers. Everyone liked him, everyone trusted him.

TITLES AND POSSESSIONS.

He had no enemies and excited no jealousies, and in all these particulars the fifth Earl resembles his uncle Lord Spencer, or, to give him his full title, J. Poyntz Spencer, fifth Earl, Knight of the Garter, Privy Councillor, D.C.L., LL.D., Baron Spencer, Viscount Althorp, Lord-Lieutenant of Northamptonshire since 1872, Keeper of the Privy Seal of Duke of Cornwall since 1901. He is an English grandee of the first rank. He owns about 27,000 acres of land. It is hard to say whether his town or his country house—Spencer House in St. James's Place, or Althorp Hall in Northamptonshire—is more famous among the palaces of Britain. He married the granddaughter of the first Marquis of Hertford, and since Lord Kimberley's death he has been leader of the handful of Liberal peers who still survive in the House of Lords. He was born October 27th, 1835, so that he is now nearly sixty-nine years of age. His health, which was somewhat ailing some

years since, has now been set up by visits to Nauheim ; but even when physically at his worst, Lord Spencer never lost heart, never despaired of his country or of his party, and he is as ready to-day to shoulder the burden of office as ever he was in any of the trying times through which he has passed.

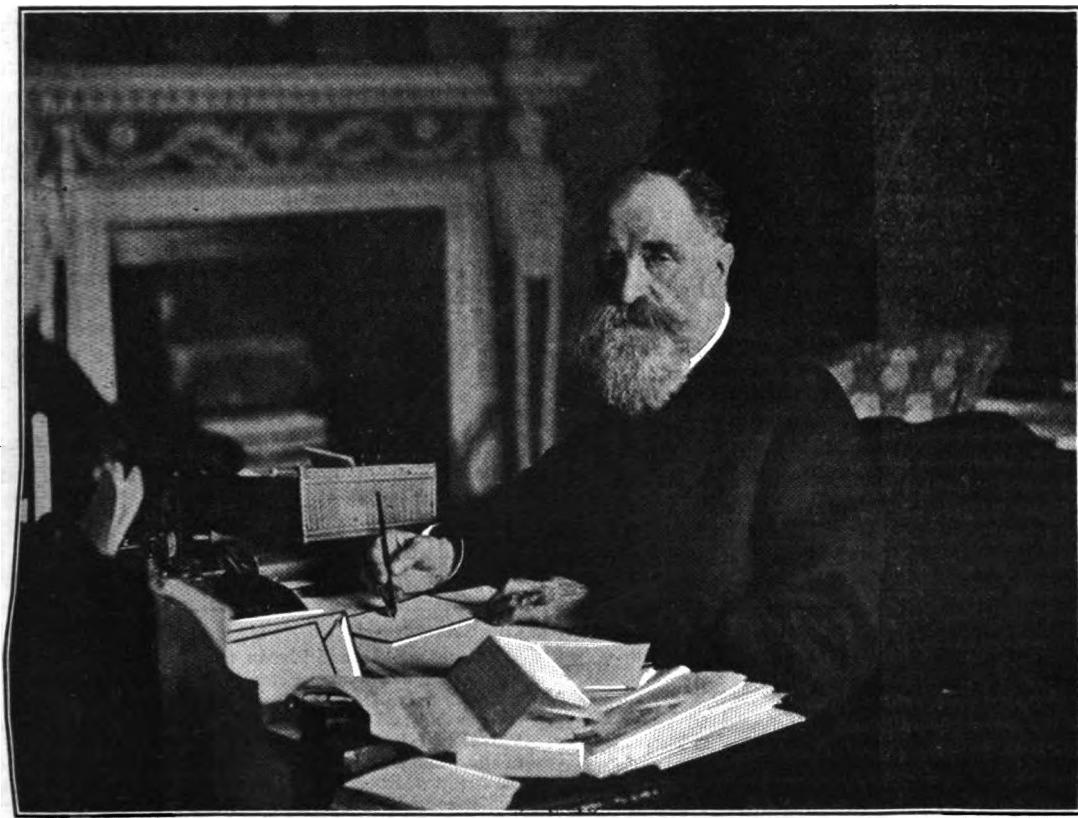
CAREER.

Like most of the great Whigs, he entered public life early. He was elected M.P. for South Northamptonshire in 1857, when he had just completed his majority. He went through the usual procession—

Volunteer movement was in its infancy. It will be interesting if the same peer who presided over its birth should, nearly half a century later, be fated to save the popular force from the destruction with which it is threatened by the present Government. He was never remarkable for eloquence.

NO ORATOR.

His manner of speaking is much worse than his matter. Of this I recall a curious illustration. Last autumn Lord Spencer had addressed a Liberal gathering in the Hotel Cecil. From those who were



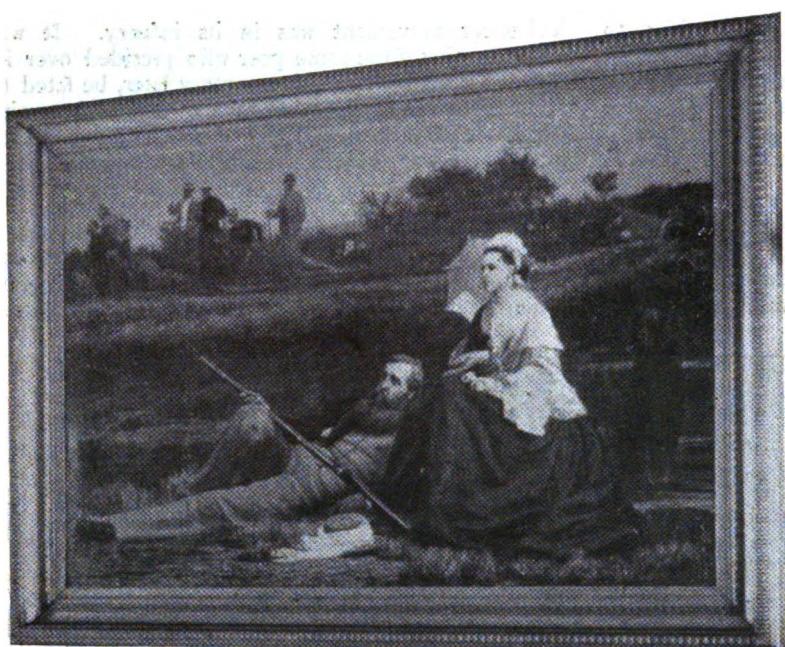
Photograph by]

Earl Spencer in his Library.

(E. H. Mills.)

Harrow, Cambridge, House of Commons—and then in the same year that he became M.P., the sudden death of his father raised him to the peerage. The usual appointments came his way. He was Groom of the Stole to the Prince Consort from 1850-61, and he held the same post under the Prince of Wales from 1862-7. In those days he was better known as a favourite at Court—he received the Garter in 1865—and a Master of the Hounds than as a politician. He was Chairman of the National Rifle Association, and one of his first speeches in the House of Lords was delivered in 1860 in praise of rifle shooting. These were the days when the

present I heard that they had never listened to a more dreary performance ; some went to sleep, and those who remained awake groaned in spirit, and were troubled at the thought that this was the style of speech of the coming Premier. A few days after I went down to Sheffield and heard Lord Rosebery make one of the brilliant and eloquent speeches with which, from time to time, he delights and tantalises the public. On driving away from the meeting I heard, to my no small surprise, from my host—a hospitable Yorkshireman and sworn Liberal Leaguer—a sigh of regret and disappointment. "Yes," said he, "I am disappointed in Lord Rosebery's speech. There was nothing in it.



The Earl and Countess Spencer.

(Reproduced from a painting hanging in the hall of Spencer House.)

No real hard fighting stuff which the situation demands. How much better a speech was Lord Spencer's the other day, that had the real go that we need!" So great is the contrast between a speech as it is heard and a speech as it is reported. If Lord Spencer had not been translated so soon to the House of Lords, he would probably have acquired a much more inspiring style of oratory. But that refrigerating chamber and political cemetery is not a kindly nurse of oratorical fervour.

M.F.H.

But if Lord Spencer was not a demagogue he was a superb Master of the Hounds. And to be a great M.F.H. it is necessary to be the master not only of the pack but of the men who ride after the hounds. When he was only twenty-seven he had won golden opinions from the members of the Pytchley Hunt. If he manages his Cabinet as well as he managed the Hunt, his success is assured. *Baily's Magazine* in 1862, after praising the charm of his manners, and the zeal with which he would go on his hands and knees to ascertain reynard's exact location, paid this high tribute to the future Premier:—

"His bold and energetic perseverance"—as we learn from the same source—"through trying circumstances of failing scent and pitiless storm, his scrupulous punctuality, his unexampled patience in sport to the very confines of the evening, and above all his very courteous but very unmistakable determination to keep his field in order, all point to Lord Spencer as among the very best masters the Pytchley country has seen for many a year."

IRISH VICEROY.

It was not until 1868, when Mr. Gladstone came into office with a mandate from the country to do

justice to Ireland, that Lord Spencer first entered the Administration. He was in 1868, when only thirty-three years of age, appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, a post which he held until 1874, when the fall of the Gladstone Government relegated Lord Spencer to private life. He was noted as being anxious to please, but somewhat nervous and embarrassed in the discharge of political functions.

He resumed his place as Master of the Hounds, and busied himself for six years with the regular discharge of the innumerable unobtrusive duties of a county magnate, magistrate, lord-lieutenant, and peer of the realm. After the collapse of Lord Beaconsfield, Mr. Gladstone gave him a place in the new Cabinet as Minister of Agriculture and Lord President of the Council. It was not, however, until two years later that the crisis arose which enabled Lord Spencer to prove that he possessed the grit, the courage, and the temper of a great administrator.

TESTED.

The retirement of Mr. Forster, followed by the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, threw the government of Ireland into the hands of Lord Spencer, who was sent back by Mr. Gladstone to Dublin Castle. How splendidly he justified the confidence of his chief is thus described by Mr. Morley in his Life of Mr. Gladstone:—

I once asked an Irishman of consummate experience and equitable mind, with no leanings that I know of to political nationalism, whether the task of any later ruler of Ireland was comparable to Lord Spencer's. "Assuredly not," he replied; "in 1882 Ireland seemed to be literally a society on the eve of dissolution. The Invincibles still roved with knives about the streets of Dublin. Discontent had been stirred in the ranks of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and a dangerous mutiny broke out in the metropolitan force. Over half of the country the demoralisation of every class, the terror, the fierce hatred, the universal distrust, had grown to an incredible pitch. The moral cowardice of what ought to have been the governing class was astounding. The landlords would hold meetings and agree not to go beyond a certain abatement, and then they would go individually and privately offer to the tenant a greater abatement. Even the agents of the law and the courts were shaken in their duty. The power of random arrest and detention under the Coercion Act of 1881 had not improved the morale of magistrates and police. . . . The clergy hardly stirred a finger to restrain the wildness of the storm; some did their best to raise it. All that was what Lord Spencer had to deal with; the very foundations of the social fabric rocking."

The new Viceroy attacked the formidable task before him with resolution, minute assiduity, and an inexhaustible store of that steady-eyed patience which is the sovereign requisite of any man who, whether with coercion or without, takes in hand the government of Ireland.—Morley's "Gladstone," vol. 3, p. 70.

TRIUMPHANT.

Lord Spencer was assailed with all the fierce invectives which the Irish had accumulated in centuries of oppression. He was threatened with assassination, and subjected to endless insult. But he never lost his temper or his nerve. For three terrible years the Red Earl stood his ground, rallying round him whatever elements of stability he could find in Ireland. The storm gradually died away into a calm. Mr. Bright declared that the courage and patience which he displayed entitled him to be remembered "as one of the most noble and honoured statesmen of our time." "A Bayard *sans peur et sans reproche*," was Lord Rosebery's description of Lord Spencer, and its justice was universally recognised.

Not at first, it must be admitted, by the Land Leaguers and Nationalists. But their tune changed when the Red Earl decided to throw in his lot with Mr. Gladstone on the question of Home Rule. It was a great service which the Whig peer rendered to Mr. Gladstone and to Ireland that no one else could have rendered, and it will be remembered with gratitude as long as the Liberal party is true to the Liberal faith. The intensity with which he was hated by the Unionists corresponded accurately to the fervour of enthusiasm which he roused among the Liberals.

AT THE ADMIRALTY.

When, in 1892, Mr. Gladstone came back, he sent Lord Spencer to the Admiralty. It was a good appointment, but it led indirectly to Mr. Gladstone's retirement. For Lord Spencer, seeing ahead the perilous period through which we are passing, insisted upon strengthening the Navy, so as to enable it to meet all emergencies. The Spencer shipbuilding programme was approved by the majority of his Cabinet, but nothing could reconcile Mr. Gladstone to what appeared to him a monstrous and unnecessary expenditure of public money in provocative armaments. He retired, alleging as excuses the failure of his sight and hearing. His eyes and ears would have been good enough to carry on with if the Spencer programme had been withdrawn. But Lord Spencer insisted upon having his ships even if it necessitated the loss of his chief. The programme was insisted upon, but so far was Mr. Gladstone from resenting Lord Spencer's conduct that he was much disappointed in not being afforded the opportunity of submitting Lord Spencer's name to the Queen as his successor in the Premiership.

Lord Rosebery became Premier, and Lord Spencer cheerfully continued to serve at the Admiralty. After the Liberal *débâcle*, when his colleagues were retiring to the right and the left, Lord Spencer never swerved. The patrician spirit of the old Whig was stirred within him at the petty personalities and impatient temper of those who so soon despaired of the Republic. He remained at his post. When Lord Kimberley died he was appointed his successor as Liberal leader in

the House of Lords. At that post he remains to this day, for England, which expects every man to do his duty, is never disappointed in Lord Spencer.

H.—SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

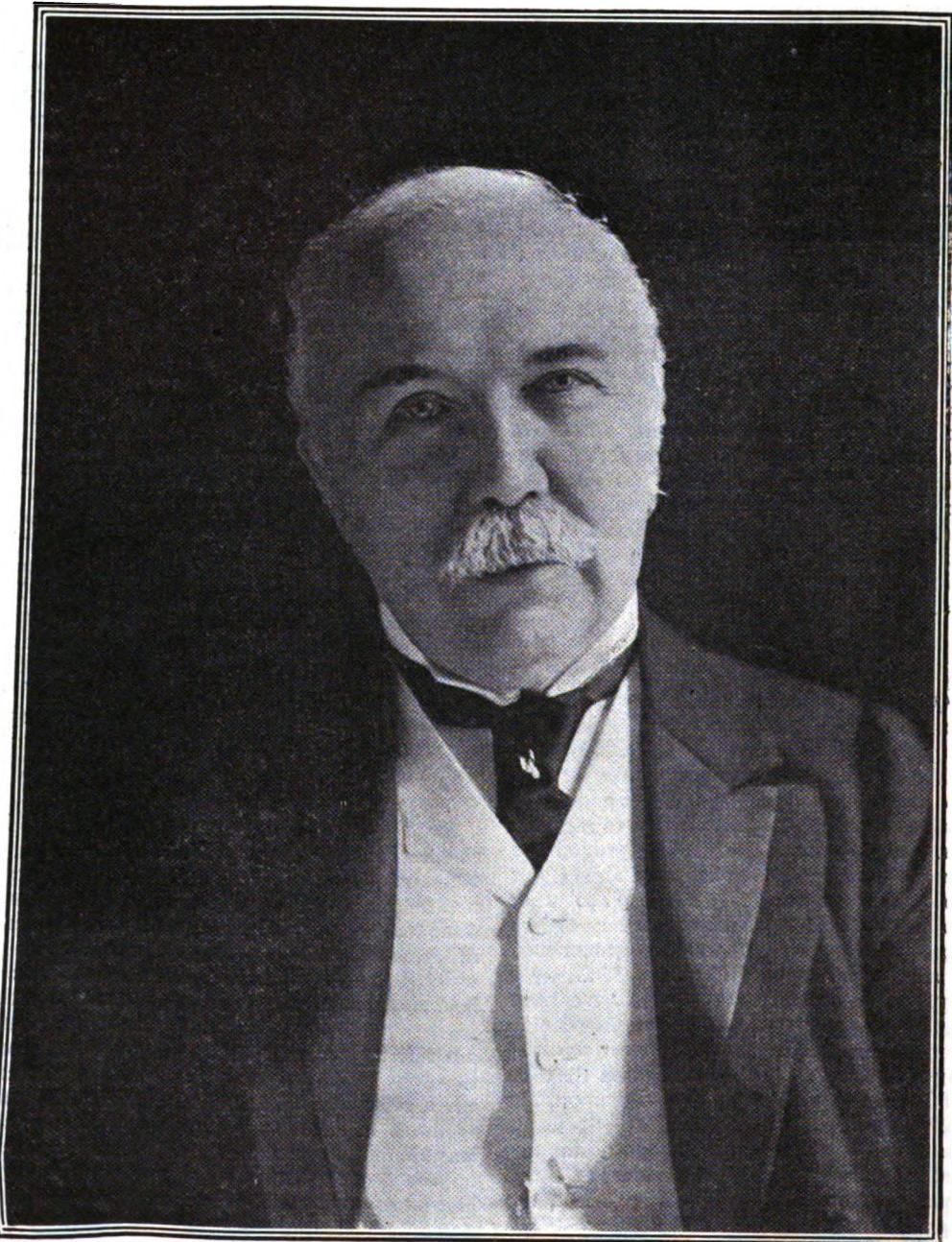
The story goes that as things are arranged at present, if Sir Henry C.-B. is not sent for and Lord Spencer forms a Ministry, Mr. Asquith expects to be promoted to the leadership of the Commons, Sir Henry being sent to the House of Lords and the Foreign Office. In that case many more objections to a Spencer Premiership will be audible than some people think. But even under such an arrangement Sir Henry C.-B. will be one of the most influential members of the New Cabinet. He is one year younger than Lord Spencer. He was born in Scotland, September 7th, 1836. He was originally only plain Henry Campbell. But when his maternal uncle, Henry Bannerman, of Hunton Court, Kent, died, he assumed the second name, little dreaming what trouble it would cause journalists in the years to come. There are some who would even declare that the possession of a double-barrelled hyphenated name is amply sufficient to disqualify any man from being the head of a British Ministry. There is one consolation for such grumbler. Like Lord Spencer, the Liberal leader in the Commons is without offspring. There will be no second hyphenated baronet of his name to trouble the Press. A substantial fortune is said to have come with the second surname. The baronetcy did not come till 1895, twenty-seven years after he first entered the House of Commons.

OUR W. H. SMITH.

Sir Henry C.-B.—"our W. H. Smith," but much cleverer than W. H. Smith—has led the House of Commons since February, 1899. He stepped into the breach when other men deserted it, and he has done his duty manfully and well under circumstances of great difficulty. When I asked him years ago which text, quotation, or proverb had stood him in best stead, in the battle of life, he sent me the Pauline saying : "All things are lawful unto me; but all things are not expedient." It was the higher expediency, however, which asserted itself on the famous occasion when he launched his famous barbed phrase about methods of barbarism—a phrase which, although it was abominably abused at the time by the men who approved of the methods in question, shines out more and more conspicuously against the gloom as the one perfectly just and absolutely truthful word that fell from the lips of Liberal leaders during the whole of the war. So much has been said in dispraise of this famous remark that in the interest of historical truth it is well to quote the *ipsissima verba*.

A MEMORABLE PHRASE.

The occasion was a dinner given by the National Reform Union at the Holborn Restaurant to Sir W. Harcourt and Sir Henry C.-B., on June 14th, 1901.



The Right Hon. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, G.C.B.

(A new portrait by Ernest H. Mills.)

The policy of farm burning, concentration camps, and the rest was in full swing. The crucial question before the party was how many of the Front Bench men were smirched and stained with the infamy of these proceedings. Sir Henry C.-B. said :—

I call upon my critics to point to a single Liberal anywhere who approves the policy which they defend and admire. (Loud cheers.) For, gentlemen, what is that policy? What is the course of proceeding which in the Unionist Press is held up for our approbation? It is this—that now that we have got the men we have been fighting against down we should punish them as severely as possible. It is that we should devastate their country, that we should burn their homes ("Shame!")—that we should break up the very instruments of agriculture and destroy the machinery by which food is produced; it is that we should sweep, as the Spaniards did in Cuba—how we denounced the Spaniards!—sweep the women and children into camps in which they are destitute of all the decencies and comforts and of many of the necessities of life, and in some of which the death-rate rises so high as 430 in the thousand. . . . Yesterday I put a question to the Leader of the House of Commons, asking him when an opportunity would be afforded of furnishing us the information of which we are so sadly in want. My request was refused. Mr. Balfour treated us to a disquisition—a short disquisition, as was necessary—on the nature of the war. Now, there are curious things said about the war. There is a phrase which seems in itself somewhat self-evident, which is often used to account for a good deal—that "war is war." But when you come to ask about it, then you are told that the war now going on is not war. (Laughter.) When is a war not a war? When it is carried on by methods of barbarism in South Africa. (Cheers.)

ENDORSED BY ALL TRUE LIBERALS.

After pointing out that the whole future of South Africa depends upon the success with which we conciliate the Boers, Sir Henry asked what would be the inevitable effect of such methods upon the Afrikaner mind.

When Sir Henry C.-B. sat down Mr. Morley rubbed it in by declaring that :—

When I consider that this gathering is representative, as I believe, of all that is best, truest, most strenuous in the party, both in the House of Commons and in the country, I cannot for one moment doubt that we are not to-night in any cross-current of Liberalism, not in any wayward or retrograde eddy, but we are in the main stream. (Cheers.) . . . After listening to the speech of my right hon. friend, by whose side I have fought many a fierce battle, I cannot doubt that now we know where the Liberal Opposition stands. (Loud cheers.) The truth is slowly forcing its way into the mind of this country, against obstacles I think unparalleled. . . . This country has been overwhelmed by misrepresentations, by delusions, by falsehoods. (Loud cheers.)

THE VINDICATION OF HISTORY.

A hurricane of abuse assailed the intrepid speaker. Even men like Sir E. Grey actually deemed it right to certify, in terms which to-day they must blush to recall, that the war which left the Republics bare of everything but blockhouses and wire entanglements, was conducted with unparalleled humanity—a certificate which renders it difficult to conceive its author as Colonial Secretary. Lord George Hamilton in a rash moment ventured to attack Sir Henry for vilifying our soldiers. The response was prompt and crushing. Sir Henry wrote :—

In June last I spoke of the war as carried on by "methods of barbarism." This referred to the deliberate policy which seemed to be entered upon of burning houses, deporting women and children and parking them in camps, slaughtering cattle, and

destroying stores and other property—these things being done, not to punish particular offenders nor to meet some particular military necessity, but as part of a great plan of terrorism and subjugation. What is this but the "method" which barbarism used before the Christian era, and which is still employed by some peoples outside of the pale of Christendom? But in denouncing this policy as unworthy, and also in the interest of the future safety of our Empire, grossly unwise, I gave no shadow of countenance to any mendacious stories that may have been invented attributing wanton cruelties to British troops.

To another correspondent he said :—

So far from this, while condemning certain methods which our soldiers were called upon to employ, some of the most objectionable of which have been, under the force of public opinion, abandoned, I have always borne public testimony to the humane conduct of the officers and men of the Army and absolved them from all blame.

He blamed not the unfortunate instruments of the policy of devastation who for the most part were thoroughly ashamed of the acts which they were ordered to do, but those responsible for ordering the use of such methods of barbarism. The result of this protest, repeated again and again, with splendid persistence and pertinacity, compelled Ministers to modify part of their methods and to deceive the country by denying the rest of the acts of barbarism in which they persisted to the end of the war.

HIS SOUTH AFRICAN POLICY.

Sir Henry is a very cautious man, a canny Scot, who refrained all through the war from praising the Boers—fearing lest one word of eulogy might lead them to prolong the war—and he took an early opportunity of associating himself with Mr. Morley in repudiating any intention to restore the independence of the devastated Republics. "I have publicly stated that the annexation must, in my opinion, be upheld." But only on condition that our new subjects were admitted to all the rights and privileges of British self-governing Colonies, which, as Mr. Chamberlain has just reminded us, are independent States, with the recognised right of secession from the Imperial connection. Sir Henry's utterances throughout the war do him the highest credit, and do something to redeem our national reputation from the shame and disgrace which submerged the Empire in these evil years.

CHARACTER.

I am not going to attempt any elaborate delineation of Sir Henry's character at the fag end of a long article. He is a shrewd man full of *bonhomie*, and possessing no small fund of natural eloquence. He does not write articles or books. He makes speeches, and uncommonly good speeches they are. Good-tempered, genial, humorous and incisive, he has never had justice done him. In mere forensic tourney Mr. Asquith may be his superior. But there is no blood, or heart, or soul in Mr. Asquith's speeches. Cold himself, he never excites a generous warmth of passion or enthusiasm among his hearers. Sir Henry is much more human. If it cannot be said of him that he can "wield at will the fierce democracy," he has undoubtedly a great faculty of effective public speech, effective alike in Parliament and on the platform.



Reproduced from the portrait which was hung in the Raadzaal.]

PAUL KRUGER.

(BORN AT COLESBURG, CAPE COLONY, 1825; DIED AT CLARENS, CANTON VAUD, JULY 14TH, 1904.)
President of the Transvaal Republic, 1882-1900.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

V.—ON THE STUDY OF THE SCRIPTURES: PRESIDENT KRUGER.

THE death of the old Lion of the Transvaal recalled to my memory the last interview I had with the illustrious exile. The first time I met President Kruger was at the Hague, soon after his arrival in Europe. There was about the rugged exile a certain leonine majesty for which I had not been prepared, and the massive force of a ruler of men. Nor were his bronzed features devoid of a dignity and a charm of which his photographs gave no hint. The last time I saw him was in the January of last year, when with my wife and youngest daughter I made a pilgrimage of sympathy and of respect to the old President at Mentone.

The war was ended. The spoiler had entered into possession. But, although victorious, his conquerors still held their mighty antagonist in too much dread to permit him to return to South Africa.

I found the old President much paler than when I first saw him. The son of the free veldt had been blanched in the cramped confinement of a narrower world. But he was still as dignified as ever. He received us sitting behind a table on which was spread an open Bible. Mr. Boschoeten, who acted as interpreter, was the only other person present.

He refused to speak about politics. Casting about for a theme on which Mr. Kruger would be more communicative, I asked him whether the faith of his people in the Bible had not been shaken by the war? They had been so confident that the Lord would deliver them, and now? The President said that some might have had their faith shaken, but his people, as a whole, remained faithful.

I asked him how he studied the Scriptures? Did he read them systematically, taking so many chapters every day, or did he study special sections? And which portions of the Bible had he found most helpful to him in the day of his adversity?

"All of it," said the old man, turning over the leaves of the Book before him with loving reverence. "There is no part of the Bible to which a man can turn in which he will not find some verses that will come to him as a message from the Lord. You may not think so at first, but read on, and they will leap out at you."

I asked Mr. Kruger if, now that he had written his own life, he would not write a small book, or even a magazine article, on "The Bible, and how it helped me."

No, he said; he had not thought of it, but he did not think he would.

Then I ventured to plead with him a little. "Do you not think," I asked, "that it is a duty which you owe to the world and to the Bible? Remember what a unique position you hold. You are the hero of all the nations who have followed with admiration the

splendid struggle of your people for their independence. You are one of the few great popular heroes whom the democracy of Europe has esteemed who ever so much as read the Bible. You have not only read it, but you believe in it. You have found it a source of comfort and inspiration. It has been your Guide and your Counsellor. Do you not think it might lead many who have never read the Bible to read it if they were told by you, quite simply and frankly, how useful and helpful you had found it?"

Mr. Kruger shook his head.

"No," he replied. "The Bible is the Word of God. It speaks for itself. There is no need for me to speak for it."

"Yes," I persisted, "if they would read it. But these men of whom I am speaking do not open the Book—will not open it. They have grown up in the belief that it is false, and not worth the attention of rational men. They believe in you, but they don't believe in the Bible. Don't you think that if you told them how the Bible had helped you, they might be led to believe in it?"

"No," he replied; "let them read the Bible for themselves. These people of whom you speak would not read it because of anything I could say."

"That remains to be proved," I said. "As it is, they won't open it. On the strength of your experience they might."

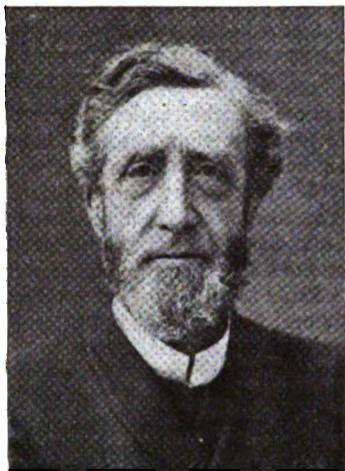
Mr. Kruger turned to Mr. Boschoeten.

"Tell Mr. Stead," he said, rousing himself, and no longer speaking in monosyllables. "Tell Mr. Stead to remember the Gospel. Has he not read how it is written that when the rich man died and went to torment he lifted up his eyes and saw Lazarus in Abraham's bosom? And the rich man prayed that someone might be sent to warn his brethren who were living in their sins to repent lest they likewise should come to hell. But the Lord said, 'If they believe not Moses and the prophets, neither will they believe, though one rose from the dead.' And tell Mr. Stead," he said, raising his stentorian voice, "that it is still true. These people, of whom he speaks, have Moses and the prophets, and if they will not believe Moses and the prophets, neither will they believe though Paul Kruger writes a book to tell them that they ought."

He laughed somewhat grimly as he said this, and, rising, bade us good-bye. But as the last words were being uttered he came forward with a broad smile to shake hands, and as he did so he said in English: "Remember, if they believe not Moses and the prophets, neither will they believe if ——"

These were the first and the last words I ever heard the old President speak in English.

VI.—THE LICENSING QUESTION : VISCOUNT PEEL.



I'photograph by] [Stereoscopic Co.
Viscount Peel.

forces of the Temperance Reformers and led indirectly to the introduction of the present Licensing Bill. There is, therefore, no public man of greater authority on this particular question than Lord Peel, and I am glad to be able to lay before my readers the following brief report of a long conversation which I was privileged to have with the author of the minority report last month:—

"I prefer the *status quo*," said Lord Peel—"I much prefer the *status quo*. The Licensing Bill, as it stands, seems to me a thoroughly retrograde measure, unlikely to be satisfactorily amended, and therefore I should prefer to see it thrown out on the second reading."

"Briefly, what is your objection to the Bill?"

"That it not only does not do what all Temperance reformers wished to see done, but instead of doing that it makes it more difficult to do anything whatever in that direction. Instead of facilitating a great reduction of the 100,000 licences now existing, which everyone has hitherto regarded as indispensably necessary, it places statutory and financial obstacles in the way. It impairs the discretion which the magistrates have exercised hitherto with the utmost moderation, and it gives statutory title to an interest hitherto non-existent."

"I suppose, when the Liberals come in, they can repeal it and restore the *status quo*."

"If they come in soon enough," he replied. "But if the General Election is postponed for a couple of years, you will find that it will not be so easy. It is so drawn as to create a perfect network of financial interests when once it is put in operation. But if the Ministry goes out in a year, a new Parliament would probably find it comparatively easy to repeal the law."

"In what direction do you think the new Parliament should move?"

A SPEAKER seldom becomes a power in politics after leaving the Chair. Lord Peel is an exception. The canonisation of the Speaker's Chair has not precluded him from taking an active and even a leading part in the discussion of one of the burning political questions of our day. It was his Report on the Licensing Question—minority report though it was—which focussed the

"In the first instance, to restore the *status quo*, as it was before the present Bill was introduced. Then, I think public opinion is crystallising in favour of a considerable reduction of licences, facilitated by a moderate measure of compensation rigidly confined within a time limit of, say, seven years. The objection to a time limit has been destroyed by the acceptance of the principle in relation to new licences. I think the time limit should be made universal, and apply to all licences. After the expiry of seven years, the licensing authority could deal with licences with a free hand."

"But will the licensing authority do any such thing?"

"That is precisely where the crux comes in. The reluctance of the licensing authority, no matter how you constitute it, to take away any existing licence without the clearest possible proof of misbehaviour, is the great, the almost insuperable, obstacle in the way of any immediate reduction of the number of licensed houses. Without the anæsthetic of some compensation, magistrates and neighbours will shrink from executing so painful an operation. Nor do I think that the local voting majority under any system of Local Option that can be devised would be much more ruthless than the magistrates."

"Would you not limit this interdict by the proviso that if any new licences were issued they should be issued only to the Public Trust Company?"

"I am not prepared to go so far as to make it obligatory. I should leave it optional so far as the renewal of existing licences is concerned."

"Could not something be done by adopting the High Licence system?"

"Possibly. Parliament can always increase taxation. It might not be difficult to raise the cost of a licence to such a figure as to make the brewers—who own eighty-five per cent. of the licensed houses—reduce their number."

"A sale of licenses to the highest bidder for varying terms of years, or a system of high licences far beyond the present scale, and which the trade can well bear, would terminate the present system of giving away State-created monopolies to private persons, and would sever the idea of compensation from all association with licences."

Lord Peel's conclusions may be thus summarised. (1) Repeal the Licensing Act. (2) Lay down a statutory ideal of, say, one licensed house to from 500 to 700 of the population, according to the area over which it is scattered. (3) Compensation on refusing to renew licences to be levied on the trade, and to be limited to, say, seven years, after which no vested interest will be recognised. (4) Permission given to licensing authorities to transfer licences after seven years to the Public Trust Company. (5) All licences to be sold to the highest bidder with option for various terms of years, or leases granted for a period of, say, seven years.

VII.—THE WOMAN'S PARLIAMENT : LADY ABERDEEN.

" You want me to tell you about the International Council of Women," said its newly-elected president, when I called upon her at her town residence, 58, Grosvenor Street, W., " but there are two difficulties in the way. I don't know where to begin, and I am quite sure I should never know when to stop."

" Better begin at the end," I suggested. " I have only a page minus that charming picture of you as an old Scotch housewife with a spinning wheel, and I only want to know net results. The Congress was a success?"

" Success is hardly the word for it," replied Lady Aberdeen ; " I have never seen anything like it in my life. The German women simply astounded us. Talk about organisation ! The German Army headquarters staff has not monopolised all the organising capacity of Germany. From first to last everything about the Congress, both in public and in private, went like clockwork. These German women were simply splendid. There was not a hitch anywhere. We were all made to feel at home from the first day, and when we broke up we separated, and it was like the breaking up of a happy household. Great credit is due to the German President, Frau Stritt, and her fellow-officers."

" Good news, indeed," I said. " We have heard something about it. The Mayor of Berlin declared that the Council had been a revelation to him of the capacity of women. To you it seems to have been an inspiration."

" An inspiration. Yes, and an immense encouragement. Progress, progress all along the line. Think of it. Nineteen national councils represented—including the French, who came in all the panoply of official representatives, in the German capital. Hundreds of leading women from all parts of the world discussing seriously all manner of questions relating to the position of women, and every meeting a success—a success from every point of view. We had the right kind of women there, from the veteran Miss Anthony, who is eighty-four, down to the young Dutch lady barrister, Miss van Dorp, Fräulein Salomon, the leader of a social union of some six hundred capable young lady workers, and Fräulein Baumer, who won her degree in Berlin University the week before the Council met. The meetings were admirably managed, and our only difficulty was that there were always more people who wanted to be present than we could find standing-room for in the largest halls in Berlin."

" And the afternoons ? "

" The afternoons were set apart for social meetings. These social functions, in which everybody from everywhere met everybody from somewhere else, were a miracle of good management. At first we were a little appalled, but afterwards quite charmed by the informal habit of speech-making which was the universal rule both after and during meals. The social outings were also most admirably planned. The Empress was graciousness itself when she received the Executive, and the Chancellor's garden party was one of those delightful reunions that can never be forgotten."

" And the work done ? "

" The scope of the Council was immensely extended. Five years ago our only declared propaganda was the promotion of peace and arbitration. To that we have this year added Woman's Suffrage ! "

" What," I exclaimed, " in Germany ? "

" Yes, in Germany and all the other countries represented. We were quite unanimous about that. The German women were abreast of all the others on that subject. And we also decided to take up the question of the suppression of the White Slave trade, of which women are the sole victims."

" And you are president again ? "

" Yes, sorely against my will. I longed for nothing so much as to see Fräulein Helene Lange, the able editress of *Die Frau* —a splendid woman, of the very first order—installed as president. But we could not

induce her to undertake the duty, and when it came to the voting, I had the honour of being the only candidate nominated."

" And the other officials ? "

" Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon, D.Sc., Aberdeen, well known for her scientific work, was elected secretary, and Mrs. Sanford, the wife of the late Senator Sanford, of Canada, was chosen as treasurer, and Miss Kramers, of the Netherlands, as recording secretary. Our vice-presidents are : Frau Marie Stritt, the president of the German National Council. Fru Hierta Retzius, of Sweden, and Madame Siegfried, of France."

" When will the Council meet again ? "

" In 1909, in Canada. Before then, however, I may have an opportunity of seeing the various national councils in their own countries. At any rate, I hope so."



Lady Aberdeen as Lucky McCandlish.

VIII.—THE LATE DR. HERZL AND ZIONISM: MR. ZANGWILL.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.

Dr. Herzl.

So spoke Mr. Zangwill to a representative of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

"Dr. Herzl's boundless energy and wonderful personality cannot be easily replaced; his impatience was a wonderful stimulus to the movement, and although it may be said that his courage in setting the movement on foot was largely the courage of ignorance of the enormous nature of the task, he never lost courage nor could be stopped by obstacles."

"And is there any natural leader to follow him, or will a committee be appointed?"

"The movement is not yet developed enough to be run by a committee; there must be one man at the head, and he must be a magnetic force rather than a mere good business man. Suppose the Zionists had already possession of Palestine, then a committee might do the work, but at the present time a single head is needed, one whom the world will associate with the idea. To my mind there is no difficulty as to the choice. Max Nordau, who was the close friend and fellow-worker with Herzl, and who shared his plans more intimately than any other, is the natural leader to take his place. He has magnetism, eloquence, energy, and, besides, he has an international reputation that cannot fail to be beneficial to the movement."

"But would it be possible for Max Nordau to devote all his time to the Zionist cause, and would he be prepared to abandon his present career?"

"What could be greater than the creation of a nation? And how much more magnificent a work than the taking of a share in the running of an existing state? I hold most strongly that it is imperative that the leader of this movement should be paid so as to enable him to devote all his time freely to the work.

"WHETHER Dr. Herzl's death will prove a serious blow to the Zionist cause and impede its progress depends largely upon whether his memory can prove itself strong enough to keep the Zionists united and to form a nucleus around which the courage and energy of the Zionists may centre, and from which they may draw fresh courage and inspiration."

Not only that, but he should have paid secretaries to assist him. There is no doubt that Dr. Herzl wore himself out endeavouring to reconcile his own work with that of the movement. And much was lost by the fact that this necessitated largely his remaining at Vienna. A movement such as Zionism demands a leader able to go to and fro through the countries of the earth, not one tied to one particular place."

"How is the movement organised as regards its executive?"

"Around Dr. Herzl there was a sort of bodyguard of four men, known as the Small Actions Committee. These men, who now have the task of doing Dr. Herzl's work thrust upon them, must not necessarily be considered the best men, who have been chosen from all others. They are rather the best men who were available owing to local propinquity to Vienna, which was Dr. Herzl's headquarters. Above this small committee is a larger body, known as the Large Actions Committee, which contains representatives from the various countries. Vital questions have to be decided by a full Congress, with many hundreds of representatives sent by the various bodies with special instructions. It was this Congress which discussed the question of the grant of land in British East Africa, and decided that a special commission of investigation should be sent out to report upon the conditions there."

"What has actually been done with regard to this proposed Jewish State under British Suzerainty? There seems to be a general opinion that the business tends to hang fire."

"Unfortunately, very little has been done owing largely to Dr. Herzl's illness. The Commission has not yet set out, though since the Congress decided it should go the Actions Committee might be accused of remissness in not having sent it. I am determined to do all in my power to have the Commission sent out at the earliest possible moment. We hope to be able to establish workshops, and supply the neighbouring countries with goods. Much will, therefore, depend upon the report of the Commission."

"And do you regard the future with confidence, seeing already signs of success?"

"The movement is the greatest task ever set to any race. The renascence of the Japanese nation is an example of what can be done, but just consider the differences in the two cases. In Japan the people had been held together in one country for over two thousand years, and had developed so great a love of that country as to make all things possible to them. The Jews, on the contrary, have been forced to be without a country for nearly two thousand years, and have been forced to become part of all the nations of the world. But the task, though colossal, is only impossible so long as the Jews are not united in it."

First Impressions of the Theatre.—II.

SOME COMMENTS, COUNSEL, AND CRITICISM, WITH REMARKS.

THE interest excited by the article published under this heading in the July number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* appears to be very general. But as at least one-half of those who have commented, publicly or otherwise, upon my proposed tour of the theatres appear to labour under curious misconceptions of the aim and origin of the itinerary, it may be as well to recall the genesis of the idea.

GENESIS.

When I was editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, nearly twenty years ago, Mr. Bram Stoker, who was then secretary and factotum of Sir Henry Irving, came to me with a message from his chief, who was then at the zenith of his glory at the Lyceum. He urged me then to undertake a visitation of the theatres. I need hardly say this suggestion was not made from any desire that I should act as Inquisitor-General into the morals of the green-room. That subject was never mentioned. Sir Henry's point of view was that of an actor passionately devoted to the stage. He thought it was in my power to render a greater service to the British theatre than any living journalist. When I expressed my amazement at so incredible a statement, and pleaded my utter ignorance of the subject, Mr. Stoker said it was precisely because I was a tyro—a grown-up tyro, innocent of all the tricks of the stage and the conventionalities of the profession—that he wanted so much to have my impressions. All dramatic critics who are experts in the craft see the play through the atmosphere of convention. They are accustomed, from long familiarity with the tradition and practice of the stage, to see certain emotions expressed in certain ways. There are mannerisms which grow up in the representation of the drama which escape their practised eye—precisely because it is practised and inured to what it has seen from childhood. What Sir Henry Irving wanted was a full-grown man with the pen of a ready writer and access to the public press who had never been to the theatre. The impressions of such an adult who brought the fresh eye of a child to look for the first time upon the mimic life of the stage, Sir Henry said, could hardly fail to give actors hints which might be of great value to them in the practice of their own profession. Hitherto he had failed to find any journalist of standing who had not been spoiled for his purpose by the habit of playgoing. When he heard that I had not seen a stage play, he sent, in the interest of his own profession, to beg me to allow the public to learn what were the impressions of an untrained eye and unsophisticated judgment when first confronted with the efforts made by players to hold the mirror up to Nature.

THE QUALIFICATION OF INEXPERIENCE.

I recall this conversation in order to prove to those members of the profession who seem to resent my proposed tour that the idea originated with the *doyen* of the stage, that it was pressed upon me primarily in the belief that it would be helpful to their profession, and that my inexperience of the theatre, so far from being a disqualification for my attempting this task, was then in Sir Henry's eyes the one supreme qualification that I possessed for achieving the end which he had in view. I hope, therefore, that they will acquit me of any presumption in venturing to try to carry out Sir Henry Irving's suggestion, even though I have wasted twenty years before moving in the matter, and I may now have lost the qualifications he then believed me to possess.

NO INQUISITION.

After these prefatory remarks I print the following letters from Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Benson:

Mr. F. R. Benson writes:—"My gardener wisely remarked the other day that no man can learn to grow flowers, he must live among them and love them, and then perhaps it may come to him; this seems to me equally true in questions of art, both for critics and artists. I am lost in wonder that a clever man like yourself should have the temerity to write on a difficult subject of which he admits he knows nothing, and has cared less. Some of the questions you raise are pertinent and interesting, but the answer to them lies in work, and not in words. Those touching the morality of our profession seem to me non-pertinent, and lacking in that 'chivalry and devotional reverence for womanhood' which you yourself have always advocated. Under these circumstances, I do not see how my advice, criticism, or suggestions can be helpful."

And Mrs. Benson sent me the following letter:

I have read your article with interest, not unmixed with surprise. How is it possible to judge of any life by a hurried glance at merely the exterior? And at the age of fifty-five a man must naturally be biased in his views. Would you send a man to write a criticism on cricket if he had never held a bat nor witnessed a match? Would it not all seem a fool's amusement and waste of time, and would not a visit to the refreshment-room after an innings be looked upon as a drunken debauchery? How can you judge of the theatre by witnessing one play, and without intimately knowing the players how has anyone the right to stamp them as "immoral"? I have never before heard that a "church choir" were more moral than other folk. If one wished one could quote as much immorality in the Church as in stage life; but, I venture to state, not half the kindness, broad-mindedness, and open-hearted generosity.

The frank explanation which I gave last month as to how it came about that I had never been to the play has been taken to imply that I was about to undertake an inquisitorial visitation into the private lives of all the actors and actresses of London. The idea is as preposterous as the suggestion is impertinent and as the execution would be impossible. Miss Marie Studholme informs me that the general interdict which forbids anyone to go behind the scenes at the Gaiety will not be relaxed in my behalf. "But," to vary the old song, "nobody axed you, ma'am, he said." I never dreamed of going behind the stage. What I have to do is to chronicle how what I see on the stage impresses me, and that I shall do to the best of my ability. And as I deem it only one degree less important to observe how the play impresses my neighbours than to note how it impresses me, I shall sit in the pit, even though this decision may involve me in the dreary preliminary experience of standing *en queue* for an indefinite period at the theatre doors. When you are going in for an entirely fresh experience, it is as well to take it solid, shirking nothing from beginning to end.

FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE PROFESSION.

Mr. Charles Manners, the managing director of the Moody-Manners Opera Company, writes from Drury Lane Theatre a friendly letter, in the course of which he says :—

I cannot tell you how intensely interested I am in your remarks. Such a man as yourself would have been of inestimable value to us in helping on my idea of opera as an instructive and educational item, as well as an amusement, of the present day.

While it was Sir Henry Irving's message that started the idea, it was another member of the profession—Miss Robins—who suggested that such a new departure on my part might have other uses, and lead to the realisation of ideals which at present appear unattainable. Mrs. Patrick Campbell was keenly interested in the project. Mr. William Archer, the prince of our dramatic critics, commenting on the first announcement of my intent, welcomed it with hearty approval. Writing in the *Morning Leader* at that time, he said :—

By far the most important piece of recent theatrical news is that Mr. W. T. Stead intends to be, occasionally at least, the dramatic critic of his own new paper. It is not only important but exceedingly welcome. The theatre is too strong, too deep-rooted in human nature, to be crushed by neglect or denunciation. Its animal vitality, so to speak, is not impaired by the disownment of the sober-minded and intelligent classes. It laughs at the Puritan boycott and goes on its wanton way, with all its baser instincts strengthened and its higher impulses proportionately enfeebled. That Mr. Stead should have realised this, and should have determined to face a responsibility which he has hitherto shirked, is, I repeat, the best of good news. It will be extremely interesting to see what impression the theatre makes upon his vivid imagination and his keen intelligence, unwarped by tradition, unblunted by familiarity.

A DRAMATIC AUTHOR'S "SIGH."

Mr. Sydney Grundy sends me the following amusing screed of good-humoured "chaff":—

Believing, as I do believe, that the temporary paralysis of the

higher drama is largely due to the multitude and prolixity of its counsellors, it is with a feeling akin to dismay I read that you are about to add your eloquent voice to the distracting Babel. When a writer, gifted with an unlimited flow of language, and his own editor, announces that he proposes to devote the fifty-sixth year of his life to the discussion of a subject of which he confesses he knows nothing, those of us who have devoted a large part of our longer lives to its consideration may be forgiven if we—*sigh*.

And what are you going to discuss? Whether the drama "makes for righteousness"? The drama is as inevitable as the stars. Imagine a man saying, "I know nothing whatever of astronomy; and inasmuch as from my youth I was always sent to bed at sun-down, the only star I have ever seen is one which my pastors and masters called the evening star, and which I have since ascertained to be a planet named after a very naughty goddess, indeed; but I propose to devote the fifty-sixth year of my life to the study of the heavens, with the special object of determining whether the stars in their courses 'make for righteousness'! I shall report progress month by month, and inform the world in general, including the professional astronomers, how many good and how many wicked stars I have found." Such an observer might well suspect Venus of winking at him.

And what is "righteousness"? Judging by your manifesto, you seem to think that it is chiefly concerned with sexual matters. Nobody is more familiar with the Nonconformist conscience than I am. It was *my* conscience once; and I had to fight with wild beasts at Ephesus before I could get rid of it. You also appear to have tried to divest yourself of it, but with scant success; for its spirit pervades your utterance. Now, it is sheer waste of time to regard the drama from the point of view of the Nonconformist conscience. It is a highly respectable conscience, admirable for its sincerity, even appalling sometimes in the cold-blooded cruelty of its propriety; but it makes the mistake of looking upon sexual relations as purely or impurely animal phenomena. I know it would deny this strenuously, but the fact remains; and as the drama is largely concerned with those relations, it is bound to be shocked. Righteousness is much more than an animal matter, and there are other and greater virtues than chastity. It is one of the privileges of the drama to hammer in this truth.

If your scheme embraces an inquiry into the private conduct of actors and actresses, permit me to remark that such conduct, whatever it may be, is only incidental or accidental to the drama, and that any man who searches any body of men and women thrown into more or less intimate companionship—as, I presume, their Creator intended them to be, or why did He put the two sexes on one planet?—with only animalism in his mind, is pretty certain to find it. No moral census can do justice to the stage. We have no moral tests. Many a man and woman, cast out—justly cast out—by virtue and society, have found an honest and more happy life upon the boards. Many may think this is an evil thing; some think it "makes for righteousness."

How can you tell what "makes for righteousness"? Do the tides "make for righteousness"? Yet they don't flow in the same direction for seven hours together. Where is righteousness? What are its bearings? What pilot knows them? What does it matter what you or anybody else thinks of this play or that? It takes all sorts of plays to make a drama. But of one thing we may be sure. Whatever has been from the beginning "makes for righteousness"—or God would be the Devil. The Devil himself "makes for righteousness," and will get there before some of the philosophers. The drama has existed ever since the Garden of Eden.

If I may turn critic for a moment, let me say this. A play that "makes for righteousness," and is a bad play, misses its mark. A good play hits "righteousness" without aiming at it. Every word truly spoken, every stone truly laid, is "righteous." Let us speak our words faithfully, and lay our stones squarely, and "righteousness" will take care of itself.

Mr. Grundy, I am sure, does not expect me to take his badinage seriously. If the theatre is as immutable and as far beyond the influence of mortal

men as are the stars, there is no more to be said. But that contention is nonsense, pure and simple. Our ancestors shut up theatres altogether in the seventeenth century, and millions of Englishmen dim the brilliance of the stage to-day by refusing to enter the playhouse. As for what is and what is not righteousness, I have already stated that my definition is exceeding broad, and I hardly think that the playgoer will thank Mr. Grundy for classing the drama with the Devil.

MR. G. BERNARD SHAW'S CHUCKLES.

The most serious of all our humorists, Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, sends me the following amusing dissertation, in which G. B. S. sums up and dismisses *more suo* the Bible, the Churches, the British matron, and alas ! that it should be said, our actresses whose morality he vindicates, but of whose charm he seems to have no very high opinion. I am grateful to my patient mentor, and shall never cease to regret that I had not the advantage of having had the benefit of his teaching fifty years ago, when he was no doubt as fully qualified to advise on such matters as he is to-day. I rejoice, however, to know that he does not even now despair of my conversion. "While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return."

My dear Stead,—As a playgoer of nearly forty years' standing, a playwright and a practised critic of the theatre, I have read your maiden effort with many chuckles.

As to your autobiographical beginnings, we knew already that you were very badly brought up, and are a person of outrageously excessive temperament. All that need be said in this connection is to point out that if you had been taken to the pantomime when you were six, and thereafter regularly every year, you would have compounded for all later temptations in your childhood by a perfectly innocent adoration of the fairy queen, and would have been as proof at twenty-one against the leading lady's make-up as you are now against the blandishments of a lady journalist. The real danger of "cloistered virtue" is that when it is let out of the cloister (as it needs must be sooner or later) it is duped by the tawdriest wiles of vice, and be-glamoured by attractions that no self-respecting profligate would deign to look twice at.

If you really went to the theatre for the first time expecting to see something like D'Annunzio's "Foscarini," and trembling lest she should rouse your ardent nature to disreputable transports, then I offer you my sincere condolences. You must have been frightfully disappointed. If you ever do hear "the vibrating accents of passion" from the lips of a beautiful young actress, will you be so good as to send me her name at once ? Dramatists do almost all their playgoing in a tedious search for her, and often die without succeeding in finding her. What a gorgeous thing it must have been for you to live for fifty-five years happily believing that there was such a treasure in every theatre !

Your question "Is the Theatre a power making for righteousness?" is as useless as the same question would be about Religion, or Gravitation, or Government, or Music. There are theatres in England in which the entertainment on the stage is simply a device to lure people to the drinking bars, which are the real sources of profit to the management. There are

theatres everywhere which deal in nothing but dramatic aphrodisiacs. And there are theatres which deal with more serious representations of life and greater achievements of literary art than any to be found in the grossly overrated bundle of Hebrew literature which you were taught to idolise to the exclusion of your natural literary birthright. Between those extremes lie every possible grade of theatre ; and to lump them all as an unreal abstraction called "the Theatre" will only land you in confusion. A theatre is a potent engine for working up the passions and the imagination of mankind ; and like all such engines, it is capable of the noblest recreations or the basest debauchery according to the spirit of its direction. So is a church. A church can do great things by precisely the same arts as those used in a theatre (there is no difference fundamentally, and very little even superficially); but every Church is in a state of frightful pecuniary dependence on Pharisees who use it to whitewash the most sordid commercial scoundrelism by external observances ; it organises the sale of salvation at a reasonable figure to these same Pharisees by what it calls charity ; it invariably provides occasion for envy and concupiscence by an open exhibition of millinery and personal adornment for both sexes ; and it sometimes, under cover of the text that God is love, creates and maintains a pseudo-pious ecstatic communion compared to which the atmosphere of the theatre is prosaically chilly. That is why many people who take their children to the theatre do not send them to church. The moral is, as "pagans like Domitian and Trajan" saw, that both churches and theatres need to be carefully looked after so as to prevent them from abusing their powers for pecuniary profit.

Finally, don't talk about immoral actresses. What do you mean, you foolish William Stead, by an immoral actress ? I will take you into any church you like, and show you gross women who are visibly gorged with every kind of excess, with coarse voices and bloated features, to whom money means unrestrained gluttony and marriage unrestrained sensuality ; but against whose characters—whose "purity," as you call it—neither you nor their pastors dare level a rebuke. And I will take you to the theatre, and show you women whose work requires a constant physical training, an unblunted nervous-sensibility, and a fastidious refinement and self-control which one week of ordinary plutocratic fat feeding and self-indulgence would wreck, and who anxiously fulfil these requirements ; and yet, when you learn that they do not allow their personal relations to be regulated by your gratuitously unnatural and vicious English marriage laws, you will not hesitate to call them "immoral." The truth is that if the average British matron could be made half as delicate about her sexual relations, or half as abstemious in her habits as the average stage heroine, there would be an enormous improvement in our national manners and morals. When you sit in the stalls, think of this, and, as the curtain rises and your eyes turn from the stifling grove of fat, naked shoulders round you to the decent and refined lady on the stage, humble your bumptious spirit with a new sense of the extreme perversity and wickedness of that uncharitable Philistine bringing up of yours.

Hoping that your mission will end in your own speedy and happy conversion,—I am, as ever, your patient Mentor,

G. BERNARD SHAW.

IN RE CLEMENT SCOTT.

The relation between players and the Decalogue, to which I alluded as one of the governing motives of

the boycott of the theatre which is vigorously enforced in many households, is not, as some seem to imagine, the primary or even the secondary object of my quest. If I quoted the familiar passage from Clement Scott, I did so not as defining a proposition I was prepared to adopt, to defend, or even to examine, but merely to explain why serious people were prejudiced against the theatre. I am told that Clement Scott subsequently ate his words, and expressed his regret for having stated so frankly his conviction as to the temptations of the profession. No one would rejoice more than I if his recantation and not his accusation be in accordance with the actual condition of the modern stage.

The following extract from a letter received from Mr. H. B. Irving gives the terms of the retraction:—

Since you have seen fit to draw attention to some words spoken by the late Mr. Clement Scott on the subject of the morality of actresses, you should, in common fairness, and in justice to the memory of Clement Scott, draw attention also to his retraction of those words "spoken by him at a moment of great personal strain," which appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* of April 7th, 1898. In it Mr. Scott desired "to express his regret to the ladies of the theatrical profession, and to the theatrical profession at large, for having given utterance to words which I now realise must have inflicted pain upon many good women, whom I not only respect, but whose claims to the good opinion of all I freely and frankly avow. I desire to withdraw such statements as I then made."

Various actors and actresses who have been interviewed by London papers have all gone off at a tangent on the morality-Clement-Scott question. This may be natural; but it is not to the point. Miss Gertie Millar, however, seems to have more sense than most of those who have rushed into print with invective and denunciation. She says: "He will be vastly interested if he is going to make a tour of the theatres for the first time, and it will be more interesting still to hear the opinions of a man of his education and experience who has held aloof from the theatrical world all these years. He will certainly bring a fresh mind to bear on these things, and we shall look forward very much to seeing Mr. Stead in a private box."

SOME PRESS COMMENTS.

The *Christian World*, commenting on last month's article, remarks:—"If Mr. Stead has to any extent retained the Puritan standpoint, he will, without a doubt, find plenty to startle him. We have always been ready to acknowledge the work of those managers and playwrights who have done something to raise the tone of the theatre; but many of them seem incapable of getting away from unpleasant aspects of the sex-problem, feebly defending themselves, in some instances, by unconvincing cant about 'realism' and 'life.' The fact of the matter is that the modern theatre is neither so clean nor so dirty as might be imagined by those who know it only from the outside."

The *Liverpool Daily Post* says:—"Mr. Stead's promised investigation into the state of the theatre will be interesting, and will no doubt be carried out

with the thoroughness and intelligence which that gentleman throws into all his schemes. . . . An honest and painstaking inquiry into the condition of the theatre might do good, and would do no harm."

Among the lighter phases of the question I extract the following lines from the *Evening News* :—

IMPROVING THE DRAMA.

When the night is hot and stuffy,
And the theatre is packed,
And the audience scarce can listen,
And the actors scarce can act;
When the listless, lifeless patter
Seems a phonograph affair,
What is this, the sudden rumour
That electrifies the air?

Why do all the mummers brighten,
Why do leading ladies smile,
In a dazzling, brilliant fashion?
As they roll their eyes the while?
Why do flaccid, flat comedians,
Whose best efforts used to drag,
Rouse themselves from semi-slumber
To a flood of brilliant gag?

Is it Mr. Blank, the critic,
On whom every eye is turned,
Or perhaps some Royal person
Whom the actors have discerned?
No; a greater far is touring
Round the theatres and halls,
And the word is circulated
"Mr. Stead is in the stalls!"

THE CHURCH AND THE STAGE.

I sent the article in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to several leading representatives of the Christian Church, in the not unnatural hope that from some, at least, of our pastors and teachers I might receive some helpful word of counsel on a question of practical ethics affecting so closely the lives of our fellow men. The Bishops with one consent excused themselves from expressing any opinion. They were either too busy, or too ill-informed, to say anything on the subject. The Bishop of Rochester presided, on Friday, June 17th, at a meeting of the Actors' Church Union, at the Bishop's House, Kennington. Sir Charles Wyndham was the chief speaker. He said that the Actors' Church Union was a genuine attempt on the part of the clergy to build a bridge across the chasm which had so long divided the stage from the Church. In the present day there were many clergy, particularly those of the Roman Catholic Church, who abstained altogether from entering theatres, and this antipathy which existed between the Church and stage was like an unnatural separation between mother and child—because, as they all knew, the Church gave birth to the drama. That prejudice was now dying out, and he ventured to prophesy that to his lordship and his followers would belong the credit of giving it its final blow.

The Rev. Walter Bentley, secretary of the Actors' Church Alliance of America, delivered an interesting address on the work of the Alliance, concluding by

saying that without the Church they would soon become barbarians, and without the stage they would soon become lunatics!

The Very Rev. the Dean of Durham has written me a letter, in the course of which he remarks:—

Your theatre problem is of the first interest. I should like to begin with a Donnish remark—while the theatre of the Greeks was (in Aristotle's words) a “purification of the passions” in Society-English it becomes (as you say) an appeal to the passions. And as these are our standing difficulty I, for one, have always been shy of stage-acting and of theatre-going, and, left to myself, I would not have gone.

For Society folk it is a necessity, to pass their time and to mirror their weaknesses, even to shadow their vices. But for the hard-working ninety-nine-hundredths of English folk?

If it is true that the Englishman is bad because he has never learned to amuse himself, it seems to me that every attempt (like Mr. Benson's) to give the masses Shakespeare and the higher forms of dramatic art is to be supported and made to pay by those who want to teach our people to be rightly amused. Life is so heavy and hard for them that I should like a pure theatre in every slum-girt street.

But for theatrical Churches and for West-End theatres I keep up an ancient distaste.

The Rev. Canon Barker writes:—

I am sorry that I know so little about theatres that my opinion is of no value. The stage, however, in my opinion, might subserve very useful purposes if it could be purged of what everybody admits is objectionable now, and secondly, if the class of plays were of a higher moral order than some that are presented; but the difficulties are immense—for plays must be made to pay, and therefore for this purpose must be highly spiced. If every municipality had a play-house of its own—subsidised out of the rates—we might get admirable results. The people want amusement and recreation as much almost as food.

NONCONFORMIST OPINIONS.

From the Nonconformists I received some communications which probably express with accuracy the prevailing opinion among the majority of Free Churchmen.

The Rev. J. Scott Lidgett, M.A., the Wesleyan Methodist Warden of the Bermondsey Settlement, who is this year President of the Free Church Federation, writes me as follows:—

DEAR SIR,—I am sorry to say I have not time at present to give proper consideration to the matter, therefore I can only send you a hasty line.

It is obvious to me that extreme views on the subject of the theatre are very often unjust. They make no distinction between what is noble and what is corrupt in the drama. It is, of course, true that the dramatic instinct is natural, and that from time to time, notably in the case of the ancient Athenian Drama, great tragedy has exercised powerful religious and moral influence.

At the same time I cannot myself see the necessity for urging the abandonment of the old Nonconformist attitude upon this subject. After all, one of the greatest evils of the present day is its insatiable love of amusements and its sacrifice to them of the more serious objects of life. This seriousness, and, I may add, the austere and sometimes impracticable but strenuous Nonconformist conscience, are the strongest bulwarks against this evil tendency. We may rely, it seems to me, upon the education and the tendencies of our age to modify the latter in whatever way may be desirable.

I, for one, however, would rather preserve the essential Puritan spirit than attempt to undermine it.

I do not know that I should single out the Drama for keener attack than many other popular amusements and recreations. I should certainly exclude its highest efforts, but I am anxious just now to protect rather than undermine what remains of the old spirit, and therefore I rather deprecate a campaign which will not be limited to securing just consideration for the best, but will inevitably be stretched, I fear, to sanction that unrestricted pursuit of pleasure which is hostile both to religion and to national progress.—Believe me, yours sincerely,

J. SCOTT LIDGETT.

REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, OF THE CITY TEMPLE.

“What do you think about it?” I asked the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple, as we lunched together at the Holborn Restaurant after his Thursday's sermon.

Mr. Campbell replied, “I sympathise a great deal with Mr. Lidgett's feeling that the rage for amusement is excessive. But that is no reason why one particular form of amusement should be placed under a ban.”

“My theory, which accords with my practice, has been to discriminate between the various forms of theatrical entertainment provided for the public, and sparingly to attend such performances as seem to me good. I go, for instance, to see every new piece my friend Beerbohm Tree puts on the stage. I have done so for a year or two, and I have never seen in his theatre anything on the stage or off it that was out of harmony with the atmosphere of the Christian home.

“The dramatic instinct is innate in man. It is an integral part of human nature. Hence I cannot think it is right to try to deprive it of any mode of expression. That it can be abused is no reason why it should not be used. The Puritan boycott of the stage was a natural reaction against the licence of the theatre. The exaltation of celibacy over marriage by the Early Church was the product of a similar reaction against the evils of their day. But these reactions are apt to carry men too far; and human nature will always assert itself in the end. Hence I say give the theatre a discriminating support, and be moderate in all things.”

A UNITARIAN VIEW.

The Rev. J. Page Hopps, who may be accepted as a representative of the more advanced Unitarians, writes me as follows:—

I will say at once that while I by no means think all plays and all theatres are vicious, I do think the majority of them are; and they manage to get in *all* forms of viciousness, from the inane viciousness of most pantomimes and burlesques to the poisonous viciousness of the fashionable adultery plays which are, I suppose, singularly odious. Irving was, on the whole, beautifully clean; but his “Faust” play was horribly vicious from beginning to end. Mr. Tree's “Darling of the Gods,” barring its torture chamber horrors, was highly ethical. His production of “The Tempest” will, of course, be beyond all censure on ethical grounds. These are exceptions. On the whole, I decidedly think that theatres, as they are, do *not* make for righteousness, and that moral and religious people had better leave them alone, except to pillory some and moderately enjoy others. In my opinion, the whole thing is ridiculously overdone, over cared for, and over praised. Immense good would be done by prominent criticism of your kind.”

What South Africa Expects from the Liberal Government.

As Conveyed to and Reported by W. T. Stead.

SOUTH AFRICA—what do you mean by South Africa?

I mean by South Africa what I would mean by Canada or Australia if I were speaking of the Dominion or the Commonwealth. I mean what we may call the electoral nation of South Africans, the citizens into whose hands we stand pledged and doubly pledged to hand over, without any unnecessary delay, the responsible government of their country.

SOUTH AFRICANS AND SOUTH AFRICANS.

I do not regard as South Africans men who, like myself, spend a couple of months in examining the country, or men like Lord Milner, who have spent some years in misgoverning the country, or men like no small proportion of the white population of Johannesburg and its mines, who camp for a period in the country in order that they may, with as little delay as possible, be in a position to quit South Africa for ever, carrying their swag with them. These are not South Africans. The only real South Africans are those who will live and die in South Africa. Some because they were born there; others because they have settled there, and have made it their adopted Fatherland.

South Africans are divided into two groups—one Dutch, with a large British connection; the other British, with a small Dutch appendage. The former is the country party; the latter is chiefly resident in towns. The former, which constitutes the majority of the white population of South Africa, will inevitably and naturally take over the government of South Africa as soon as it falls from the hands of Lord Milner. It has been hammered into effective unity of organisation by the war which was intended to destroy it, but which has, in fact, made it a much more potent electoral instrument than it was before. For practical purposes this majority is South Africa, and will have to be recognised as South Africa, both *de facto* and *de jure*, as soon as responsible government is established in the land.

THE ORANGEMEN OF AFRICA.

The minority is again divided into two parts—the small, noisy political race-ascendancy faction, which arrogates to itself the right to speak for the whole, and the much larger, quiet, English-speaking people, who naturally side with their own race, but who will be well content to settle down under any genuine South African Government that comes into existence under the British flag. This noisy minority of the minority expects nothing from the incoming Government but destruction. They are exactly like Belfast Orangemen in this respect. Their whole conception of sound politics being bound up in the arbitrary maintenance of the dominance of a

minority over the majority by an outside armed force, they naturally regard the prospective advent of a Liberal administration as the end of all things. The larger and more moderate section of the English-speaking South Africans do not like the prospect of the return of the Liberals to power, but they recognise that it is in accordance with the rules of the game, and comfort themselves with the conviction that the Liberals, no matter how strong they may be, will not re-establish the Republics.

THE HOPE OF THE EMPIRE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The views of the fractions of the minority are, however, of comparative unimportance. The great question is what the majority expects. And I am exceedingly glad to be able to report that while the majority is not very sanguine, it is disposed to give us the benefit of the doubt. It expects that the Liberal Government will do its duty, keep the pledged word of England, pay its just debts, and fulfil the promises made to the South Africans as to the speedy establishment of responsible government. It is expectant rather than hopeful. The apostacy of so many nominal Liberals during the war forbids any confident expectation that the new Government will be true to Liberal principles and the great tradition of English self-government. Hence, when I went through South Africa as a volunteer missionary of the British Empire, it was to this point I specially addressed myself. If I could have assured them that the whole Liberal Party was as pro-Boer as myself, they would have welcomed with enthusiasm the prospect of the advent of the Liberals to power, nor need we henceforth have had the least fear as to their loyalty. For the pro-Boers are the only Imperial asset left to which the majority of South Africans attach any value. We can realise on the good work done by the Conciliation Committee, the Stop the War Committee, by Mr. Courtney, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Morley, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

WHY THE DUTCH WILL RULE.

If the British flag is flying in South Africa ten years hence it will be not because of the war, but because of the strenuous, unflinching opposition offered to the war by a minority of the British people. For to the majority that will then be supreme in South Africa, while the Imperialism of Mr. Chamberlain and of Lord Milner will be remembered like the nightmare and shunned like the plague, the England of the pro-Boers is united by ties of a common devotion and a common antipathy. If any one doubts the certainty of the supremacy of the Dutch majority, let him read Mr. Abe Bailey's speech of June 23rd. Mr. Bailey, who on such a subject is an unimpeachable witness, said that the Dutch in the

Transvaal were shown by the late census to be as fourteen to the British ten. But this was only the least element in their preponderance. Experience had shown that while 87½ per cent. of the Dutch voted, they never could get more than 47½ per cent. of the British to the poll. Under responsible government, therefore, the Dutch members in the Transvaal Parliament will outnumber the British by at least two to one. The proportion will be at least as great in the Orange Free State. In Cape Colony, when the temporary disfranchisement of the "rebel Dutch" expires, the Progressives, despite their recent jerrymander, will return to the left of the Speaker's Chair. To save the Empire in South Africa one thing is indispensable. We must convince the Dutch that the majority in South Africa will be allowed the same right to rule the country as the majority already possesses in Canada and Australia. And as no Dutch South African can ever again place the slightest confidence in the word of a Jingo, the pro-Boer is the only hope of the establishment of a loyal Dutch South Africa under the British flag.

A MISSIONARY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Recognising this, and appreciating the unique advantage of the position which I was privileged to occupy as one of the best known and most uncompromising of the pro-Boers in Britain, I conducted a veritable apostolate in favour of the Empire in the very heart of the Boer camp.

I found myself everywhere preaching to the unconverted, a task which is always congenial. The Dutch had seen every principle of British freedom trampled under foot for years on end, and from the majority of the Liberal leaders they had heard hardly a serious protest. The flag, which many of them were taught from childhood up to regard as the symbol of freedom, of justice, and of humanity, had flaunted its red cross as a symbol of grinning hate over human shambles. Under martial law, the dungeon, the gallows, and the provost-marshal had for long years been the interpreters of British Imperialism. In the name of the Mother of Parliaments they had seen their own Parliaments destroyed and satraps installed with absolute power on the ruins of free institutions. They had seen every pledge made by British generals violated with impunity, with hardly a protest from the Liberal leaders on the front benches. The promises of Mr. Chamberlain had been treated as dead letters. Even the Treaty of Vereeniging is not recognised by the Courts. And, what is perhaps worst of all, after they had seen their country blasted with fire and sword from end to end, in a fashion which recalls Burke's sombre description of Hyder Ali's devastation of the Carnatic, they were told every day that it was a "kid glove war made with rosewater," and that never in the annals of warfare was mortal combat conducted with such signal and conspicuous humanity. And against this supreme falsehood there stood on record but one truthful protest—the famous

"methods of barbarism" of Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, a protest which to them appeared to have aroused more opposition than support even from the Liberals themselves.

MY PLEA TO SOUTH AFRICA.

But I set myself to say what I could on behalf of my country and our Empire, and even if my appeals did not altogether carry conviction, they may in some instances have helped to kindle into life a feeble hope that perhaps after all the Liberal Party may vindicate its professions, and that a new Government in England may do something to restore the shaken confidence of South Africans in her sense of justice and good faith.

I had, at least, a good opening. The stout and stubborn though unsuccessful fight which I had helped to make throughout the war on behalf of the injured Republics had secured for me what was virtual naturalisation as a brother Boer, whose devotion to the cause of South African liberty stood in no need of further attestation. There was, therefore, before me as open a door into the heart of the Boer camp as any man could desire. That my object was misunderstood was inevitable. But on the whole, looking back over the time spent in South Africa, I can honestly say that I do not think that I have ever tried to do a better piece of tough pioneer work for the Empire.

A HERALD OF THE LIBERAL VICTORY.

I was indeed highly favoured in being the first to bring to South Africa the glad tidings of great joy that the days of the Balfour Administration were numbered, and that the result of the coming General Election was a certainty for the Liberals. Again and again I was asked by the keenest politicians on both sides whether I had any reason to believe the present Ministry would be defeated at the coming Election! To all such persons I always replied that it was not a question of belief, but of absolutely certain knowledge, that the General Election, whenever it arrived, would upset the present Ministry. I told everybody, from the Governor and Prime Minister of Cape Colony down to the humblest Boer whom I met on the veldt, that the uninterrupted trend of thirty by-elections, with the uniform average rise of 40 per cent. on the Liberal vote, whereas an increase of 10 per cent. would suffice to wipe out the Government majority, established the result of the General Election beyond all doubt. Whether the Liberal majority would be over a hundred or under a hundred was a matter for debate, but that was the only question still open. I do not think the news was particularly welcome to the "Loyalists." But it was greeted with liveliest satisfaction by those who for the last five years have been making an uphill fight for the principles of freedom and Constitutional government.

THE COMING DEPARTURE OF LORD MILNER.

It was not, however, until I explained that the immediate result of the victory would be the resigna-

tion of Lord Milner that the ice really broke. It was pathetic to see the joy that beamed on the faces of the South Africans when they realised that the man who had pledged himself to break the power of Africanderism, was actually on the eve of his departure, to return no more for ever to the land which had such good cause to lament his reign. His name has become a bye-word of reproach. His lasting monument will be the ruins of the block-houses which scar the countryside, and the thousands of nameless graves of little children sacrificed in the concentration camps. His voluntary retirement, which will be the first sequel of the Liberal victory, will open the door for a policy of conciliation which has been absolutely impossible so long as the man who made the war was left to preside over the establishment of peace.

THE NEW HIGH COMMISSIONER.

The question as to who will be the new Colonial Secretary excites but little discussion. Mr. Lyttelton, to the majority of South Africans, is a mere shadowy figure, "a temporary and embarrassed phantom," who fills the gap between Mr. Chamberlain and his successor. South African opinion is much more keenly exercised as to the man who will be sent out to fill Lord Milner's place. There is one man, who has already filled temporarily the place of Lord Milner as acting High Commissioner, whose nomination would do more than anything else to convince our new fellow-subjects that the Liberal Government meant to treat them with fair play. That man is General Sir William Butler. If Sir William Butler came out as High Commissioner, he would have less difficulty in securing the co-operation and support of the Dutch than any other man who could be named. The extremists, who frankly declare that nothing on earth will ever lead them to acquiesce in the settlement, regard the possibility of General Butler's appointment with genuine alarm, which is, however, tempered by the comforting conviction that no English party is sufficiently in earnest about conciliation to make so bold a nomination. As the chief duty of any new Administration will be to secure an administrator who will command the confidence of those whose support is essential to a prosperous South Africa, the appointment of General Butler would be an act of high and courageous statesmanship which would assuredly reap its own reward.

If the courage of the new Administration fails them and they look for a more neutral High Commissioner, they will not be able to find him among their present functionaries in South Africa.

LORD CROMER?

Among the names most frequently mentioned is that of Lord Reay, who at one time was Governor of Bombay, and afterwards was Chairman of the London School Board. His Dutch blood commended him to some, although one notable Free Stater strongly objected to him on the ground that "We do not want

a Dutchman who will be always afraid of being accused of race partiality. Send us a just Englishman, a strong man who will give us fair play. We ask for nothing better." To fill this indent no better appointment could probably be made than Lord Cromer, if he could be induced to transfer himself from Cairo to the Cape. Lord Cromer has, it is true, had more experience in dealing with fellahs than with sturdy Boers. But he is admittedly a strong, silent man of good judgment. He is a Baring, and therefore by heredity capable of dealing with the financial problems which are so critical in South Africa. No one knows what his views are about the war, or whether he has any views. He is a man accustomed to take responsibility, and if he were entrusted with the duty of re-establishing representative institutions he would put the job through as well as any man.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Failing Lord Cromer, no more significant appointment could be made than that of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He might refuse it, but the offer would prove that the Liberals were sincere in their determination to govern Africa under Canadian conditions.

Whoever is appointed, the one thing to be guarded against as the worst conceivable appointment would be any man who has publicly or privately identified himself with Lord Milner. South Africa has suffered so much from the genuine article, she could not tolerate a second-hand Milner in the shape of any of his friends, who, with the best intentions in the world, would always be hampered by the dread of doing anything that would seem to cast a reflection upon the policy of his predecessor.

THE FIRST NOTE.

When the new High Commissioner is appointed, whoever he may be, he should remove the restrictions on the possession of firearms and cartridges by the burghers. They can have rifles if they can get a licence, but they cannot obtain cartridges. If the country gentlemen who own vast estates teeming with game wish to possess even a shot-gun or a rook-rifle they have to make personal application, with chance of refusal, to a variety of different functionaries scattered all over the country, and subject themselves to possible humiliations from Jacks in office, to which they ought not to be expected to submit. The country squires of England ought at least to sympathise with the feelings of Dutch landed proprietors, who are forbidden to enjoy a day's shooting on their own preserves. It is somewhat humiliating to have to admit that a conquest achieved by such incredible exertions and such vast expenditure is regarded as being in so perilous a position that it would be endangered if the Boer farmers were allowed the free use of a sporting rifle. If ever—which Heaven forbid—there should be another appeal to arms in the country, it is not with rook-rifles and sporting guns that the Boers would be armed. To withhold such relaxations would be to sound the note of timidity, whereas the Liberal

Government cannot do better than adopt Danton's watchword, "L'audace, encore l'audace, et toujours l'audace."

RESPONSIBLE SELF-GOVERNMENT.

Until the question of compensation is in a fair way of settlement, it is idle to talk of the re-establishment of responsible self-government. If the new Government in England should decide not to take any steps to meet the payments due to the sufferers from the war, they had better beg Lord Milner to remain at Johannesburg as High Commissioner, and postpone all thought of fulfilling their promises made to the Boers as to the establishment of representative institutions till the Greek kalends. If they are not honest enough to pay their money debts they had better not risk the fulfilment of their political obligations. If they are wise they will put both in hand at the same time. The new High Commissioner, when he arrives in South Africa, should at one and the same time appoint the Judicial Commission for adjudicating upon the claims for compensation, and a Legislative Commission charged to inquire into the whole question as to how and when the Orange Free State and the Transvaal ought to receive their promised representative institutions. This Commission should begin its deliberations at once. The seventh article of the Treaty of Vereeniging runs as follows : "Military Administration in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony will at the earliest possible date be succeeded by local government, and as soon as circumstances permit representative institutions leading up to self-government will be introduced."

That blessed phrase, "as soon as circumstances permit," affords Lord Milner a loophole for evading the obligation to establish representative institutions.

WHEN SHOULD RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT BE ESTABLISHED ?

The question as to when responsible government should be formally established in these Colonies is a matter which must be left to the decision of the Commission of which I have spoken. Of one thing the public at home may rest assured. The Boers have no intention of clamouring for the immediate establishment of responsible government. What they feel is, that if they demanded it, their demand would be used as a pretext for refusing it. Further, they believe that if the establishment of responsible self-government were entrusted to the hands of Lord Milner, he would use his power to render nugatory the concession by clogging it with conditions which they could not accept. They prefer that the proposal to establish responsible government should come either from the Imperial Government, which they assume, not unnaturally, must desire to disembarass itself of the burden of direct responsibility, or from their British fellow-colonists, whose demands would not be open to suspicion.

SOME PRELIMINARY QUESTIONS.

There are also other reasons why it is advisable that the establishment of the new *régime* should be

preceded by an exhaustive examination of the local conditions by a competent Commission. Of these only three need be mentioned. The first is the question of the debt. The strongest opinions are expressed in many quarters as to the absolute impossibility of administering the Colonies if their finances are to be crippled in advance by the gigantic burden of debt with which they have been saddled by Mr. Chamberlain. The second is the question of the basis on which the right of representation of town and country is to be based in the new Legislature. Johannesburg clamours for representation based on numbers, pure and simple. The Boers, who represent the landed interest, are absolutely opposed to an arrangement which would place the whole of the country—and the Transvaal is almost as large as France—under the absolute dominion of the mining magnates of the Rand. They would rather be governed by Downing Street than by Johannesburg. In the Cape and in Natal the principle of numerical representation is scouted by both parties, and some scheme which would secure an adequate balance between the representatives of town and country will have to be devised before responsible government can be established. The third question is that of the black vote. Against this there is the strongest prejudice, not by any means confined to the Boers. The attempt to give the municipal franchise to blacks was successfully resisted in the Legislative Councils. It is probable that in the first instance, at all events, the natives will not be directly represented.

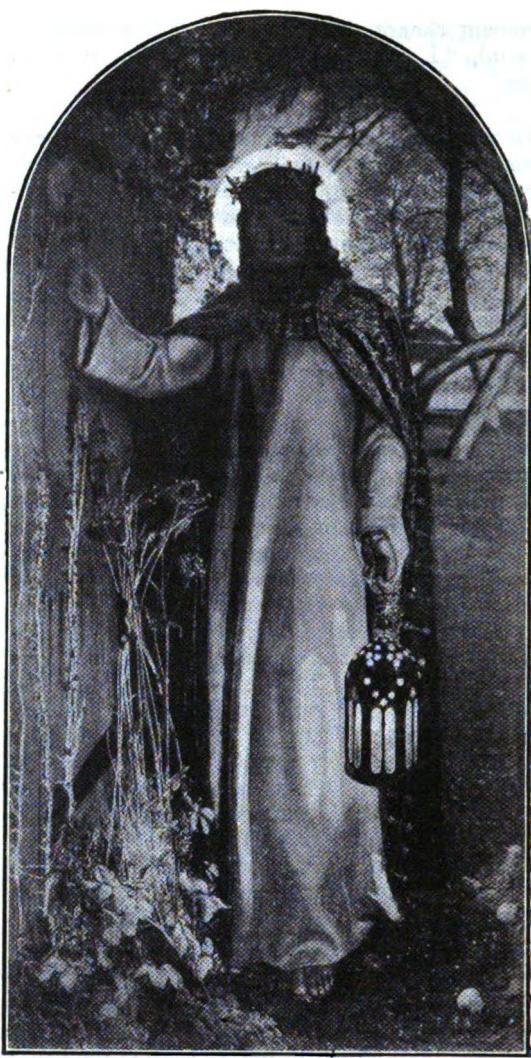
The new Liberal Government will, therefore, be well advised not to commit itself prematurely to any specific date as to the establishment of representative institutions, but to confine itself strictly to the promise of the immediate appointment of a Royal Commission to examine into the whole subject.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

Unfortunately, the opinion is very wide-spread that it is the fixed determination of the present Government to bind the Colonies hard and fast by the creation of so many vested interests as to render it practically impossible for the people, when responsible government arrives, to emancipate them from the fetters imposed by the Crown Colony Administration. That is to say, they will only concede the shell when they have abstracted the kernel. Whether this be true or not, it is high time that all ground for suspicion be removed by the immediate appointment of a Royal Commission to prepare for the establishment of responsible self-government. That the people are patiently waiting the fulfilment of our constantly renewed pledges is undoubted. The advocates of despotism point to their patience as a proof that they are satisfied with things as they are. But if they were to make any demonstration in favour of self-government they would be accused of disloyalty, and their agitation would be used as an excuse to refuse concession. The dilemma is awkward.



The War Lord of Europe.



The Prince of Peace.

PERSONAL CHRISTIANITY.

A CONFIRMATION ADDRESS BY KAISER WILHELM II.

*A special translation, made with the express approval of his Majesty the German Emperor, of an address delivered to his sons, the Princes Augustus Wilhelm and Oscar, at a banquet at the new Palace on the day of their Confirmation, October 17th, 1903. Brief summaries of this remarkable discourse were published at the time in some English papers. But this is the first authentic translation of the whole address which has yet appeared in Britain or the United States.**

MY DEAR SONS,—At the present time, in which we are about to drain our glasses to your health and to express our congratulations that you have joined us in the congregation of the Lord as men who have a fervid desire to work therein, I should like, as your father, to make a few remarks. This day, in a spiritual sense, is for you

similar to the day on which the officer or the soldier takes the oath to his colours. As Princes of the Royal House you have the privilege of wearing a uniform from the tenth year of your age. To this I desire to compare your christening. You are selected as fighters for Christ. With the present day you have, so to speak, come of age in your faith. The

defence and weapon, as well as the armour, which you will have to use, have been taught you and prepared for you by a skilled hand. Their use in all the situations of life is left to you from now on. But while in this respect it will be possible to also further instruct you, finally, however, every one must learn for themselves how to use weapons. It is also the same with the spiritual ones which are entrusted to him. I intentionally speak in a military sense, as I presume you know the beautiful parable in which the Christian is compared to a warrior, in which the weapons which the Lord has placed at his disposal are left to his choice. You will certainly find later on an opportunity to use one or the other of those weapons ; and you will surely carry out what you have this day so nicely promised in your pledge. Your religious teacher has emphasised—and quite correctly—to you the idea of what is to be expected from you ; that is, that you must become "personalities." This is just the point on which, in my opinion, the most depends for a Christian in the struggle of life. For there can be no doubt whatever, when referring to the person of our Lord, we can say : He has been the "most personal personality" (*die persönlichste Persönlichkeit*) that has ever wandered about on this earth among the children of men.

In school you have read and heard, and you will read and hear in the future, of many great men, savants, statesmen, kings, princes, and also poets. You have read words and sayings of many of them, which ennobled you and even filled you with enthusiasm. To be sure ! Is there a German youth who would not feel inspired and enthusiastic by songs such as those of our poet Koerner ? And yet they are all but the words of men. Not one of them is to be compared to any single word spoken by our Lord. And this is said to you so that you will be in a position to defend it as soon as you find yourselves in the struggle of life, and hear exchanges of opinions and also exchange opinions yourselves regarding religion, and, above all, regarding the person of our Saviour. The word of a man has never been able to uniformly inspire people of all races and of all nations to attain the same aim, to endeavour to be like Him, and even to give their lives for Him. This miracle can only be explained from the fact that the words He spoke were the words from the living God, which awaken life, and which remain alive even after a period of many thousands of years, while the words of the savants are long forgotten.

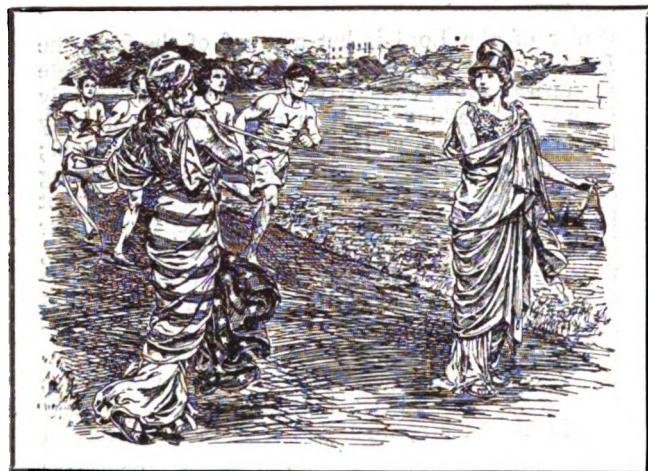
Now, when I look back on my personal experience, I can only assure you, and your experience will be the same, that the cardinal and main object of human life, and principally that of a life full of responsibility and activity—this has become clearer to me from year to year—lies solely and alone in the position we take regarding our Lord and Saviour. I have called Him the most personal of personalities,

and thus rightly, for it cannot be otherwise in human life ; and as happens with us all, so it was also with Him. There have been disputes regarding opinions of Him ; some were for Him ; some were in doubt, and many were against Him. But about this there can be no doubt whatever, and the severest foe and denier of the Lord is but a proof of the fact—the Lord is still living at the present time as a complete personality which cannot be ignored ! His heavenly form is still walking about in our midst, visible only to our mental eye, and perceptible only to our soul ; comforting, helping, strengthening, but also awakening contradiction and persecution, and because He cannot be ignored, every human being is compelled, whether he be aware of it or not, to compare the life he leads, the office he holds, the work he does, with the angle of vision in which he stands towards our Saviour, and if his work is done in the sight of the Lord, whether it be agreeable to Him, or whether it be to the contrary, his conscience, if it be still alive, will always thus direct him. In fact, I firmly believe that many people are of the opinion that it is inconceivable in our nowadays "modern" life, with its multifarious duties and its many situations full of responsibility, that one could give such particular attention to the personality of our Saviour, and have so much regard for Him as there was felt for Him in former times.

Mankind has filled heaven with many beautiful figures, others than that of our Lord, with pious Christians who are called saints, and to whom he prays for help. But all this is only an incident and vain. The only helper and redeemer is now, and will always be, the Saviour. There is only one thing I can advise you with all my heart, regarding your future life : toil and work without intermission : this is the essential part of the Christian life ; it was thus He lived before us ! Glance at the Scriptures and read the parables of our Saviour. The severest punishment is for the one who does nothing, who sits idle, or floats with the stream and allows others to do the work, such as in the parable of the talents. Whatsoever be your passions or your gifts, everyone should try to do the best in his power and in his province to become a personality, to grow into his duties, to toil in them, and to further them in accordance with the example of our Saviour. Above all, in everything you commence, strive to make it, if possible, of benefit to your fellow-men, for it is the most beautiful thing to rejoice with others, and where this be not possible, try to have your work of at least some help to your fellow-men, as was exemplified in the life full of work and the acts of our Lord. In so doing then you will have fulfilled what is expected from you. Then you will become good German men, capable Princes of my house, who are able to share in the great work left to us all. That you may be fitted to carry out such a work to its accomplishment with blessings, and that the help of God and our Saviour be with you in this task, to this we drain our glasses !

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

THE cartoons for this month show a greater variety of subjects, the war no longer monopolising the whole of the cartoonists' time. In America



Punch, July 20.]

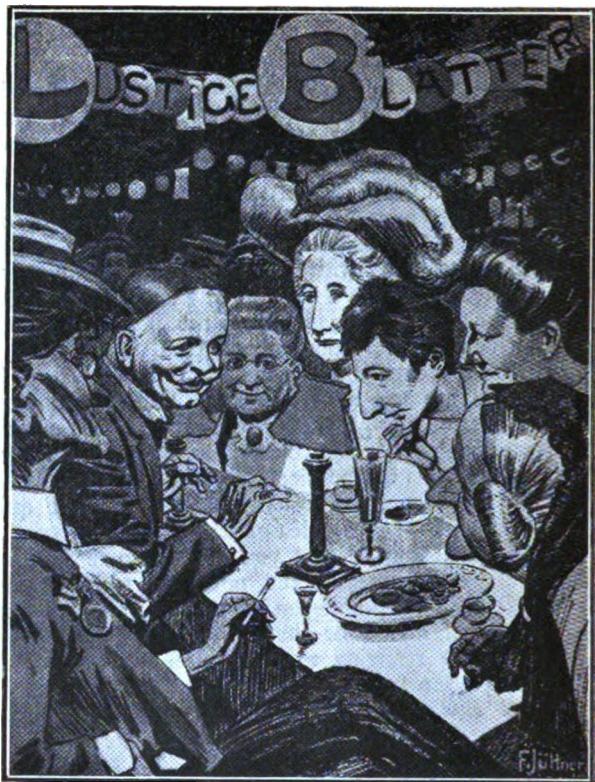
[Reproduced by permission.

The Anglo-Saxon Race.

(Harvard and Yale meet Oxford and Cambridge.)

BRITANNIA : "Really, my dear, this is the simplest way of settling differences."

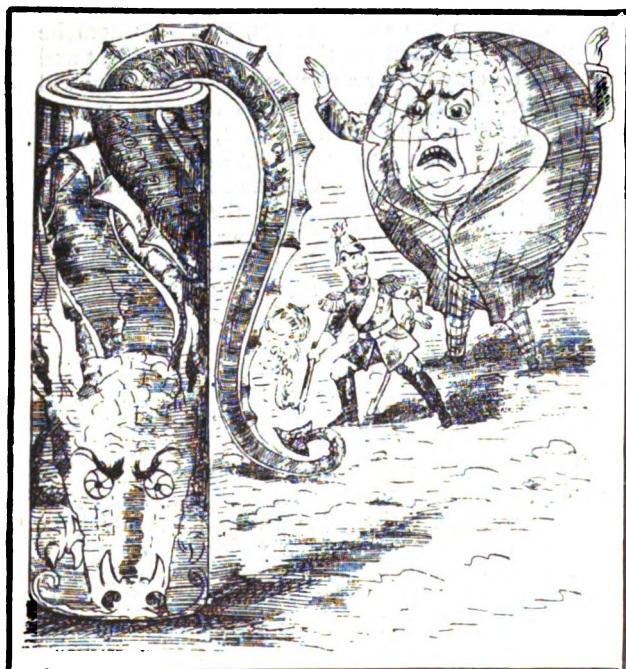
COLUMBIA : "Why, certainly—if we had any!"



From the Bülow Number of *Lustige Blätter*, No. 27.]

Von Bülow and the Women's Congress.

BÜLOW : "If I rightly understand it, you wish the Empire never more to be governed by men. But that is too often the case already."



Hindi Punch.]

The Big Bomb.

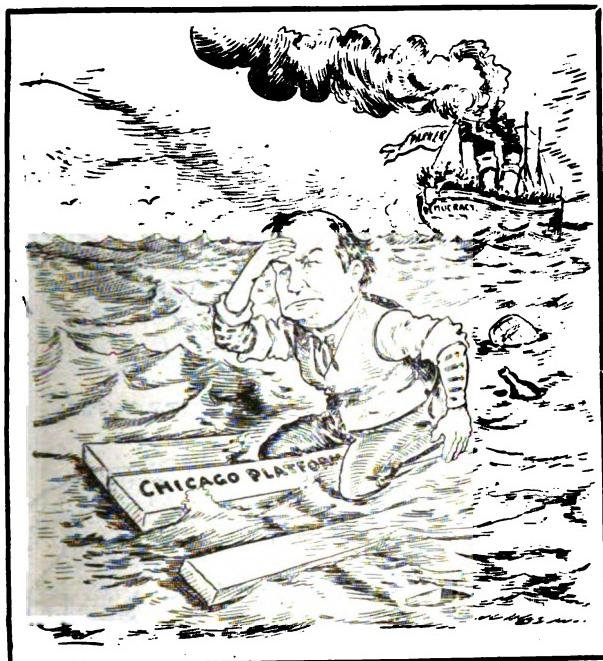
MR. WORLD : "Don't, Master Germany, don't! Leave it alone, I say. It may not be so formidable after all as it looks!"

[Germany is playing the rôle of a great agitator in creating scares about the Yellow Peril in Europe, and frightening the whole Christian world. It is exciting it with exaggerated pictures of the effect the combined powers of Japan and China might hereafter create if an Asiatic Power like Japan were allowed to crush a Christian Power like Russia.]



Hindi Punch.]

Turkey Jubilant over the Misfortunes of the Russian Bear.



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Democratic Jonah.
JONAH BRYAN: "Where in thunder is that whale?"



Westminster Budget.]

The Abandoned Aliens Bill.

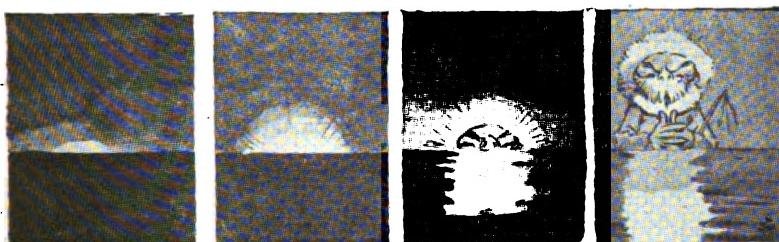
She left the baby on the shore—
A thing she'd often done before.—Well-known song.

this is no doubt due to the excitement of the Presidential campaign, before which everything has to give way.

From *Hindi Punch* we give two cartoons dealing with the Yellow Peril and the question of the effect upon Turkey of the Russian misfortunes.

Punch, in the cartoon dealing with the Anglo-American athletic contest, gives utterance to a sentiment which is practically universal in the two countries, even if the facts do not absolutely bear it out as yet.

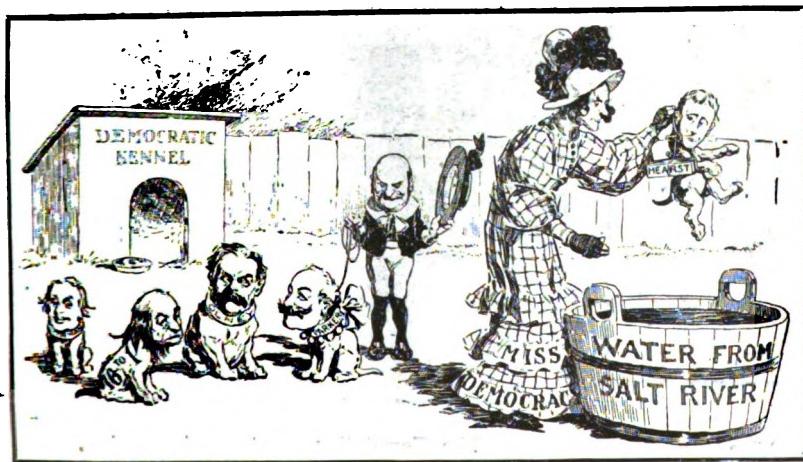
The most successful Woman's Congress at Berlin inspires one German paper to picture Bülow as deplored the influence of woman in the direction of the conduct of affairs of State. The recent assassinations of General Bobrikoff and M. de Plehve give added significance to the cartoon entitled "Sunrise in Finland."



Jugend.]

Sunrise in Finland.

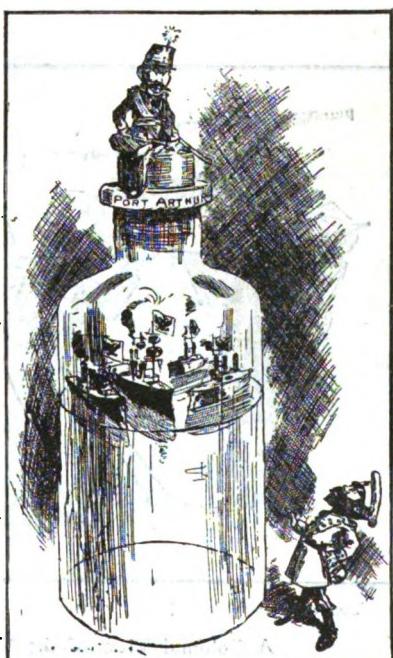
[No. 20.



L'île.]

The Nominations for President.
LITTLE DAVY: "Say, Ma, we'll save this one."

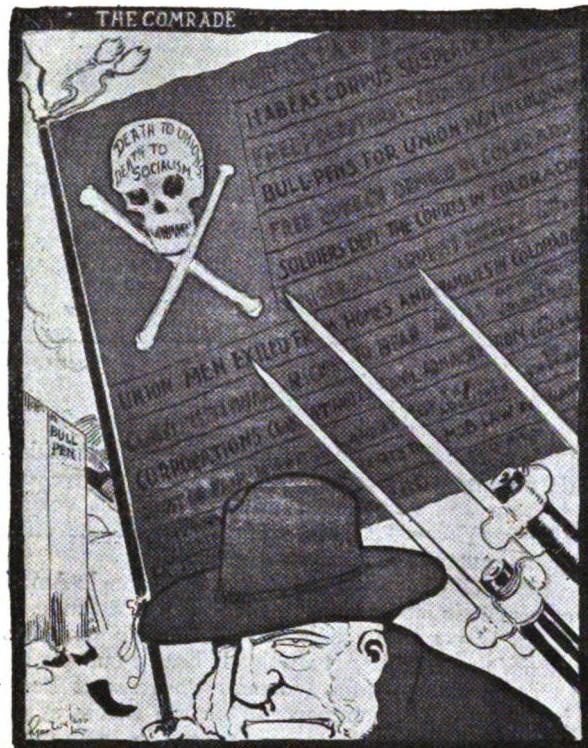
[July 7.



New York American.]

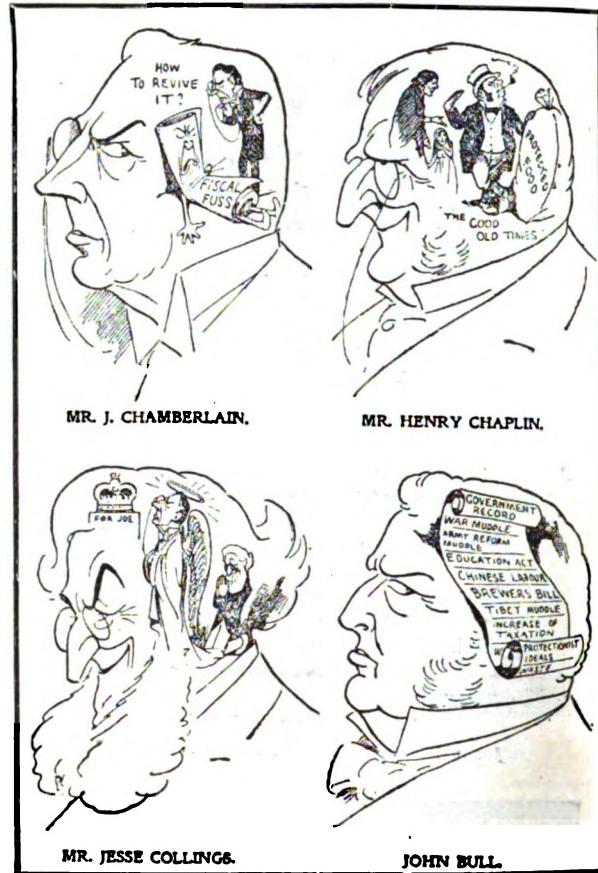
Bottled Up!

Digitized by Google

*The Comrade.]*

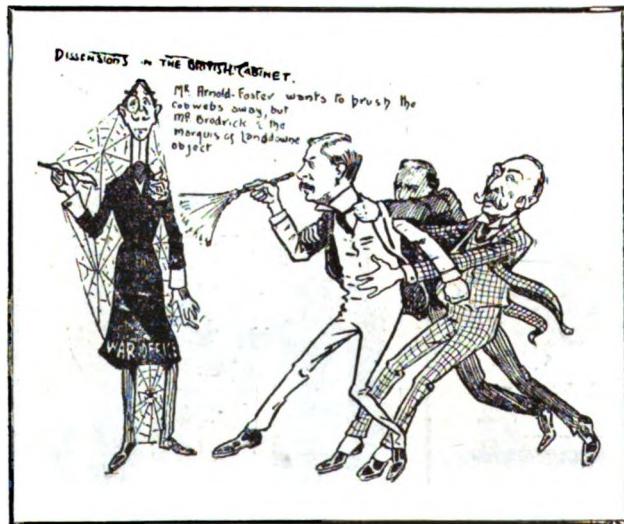
[New York.

The Flag of Capitalism in Colorado as represented by the Socialists.

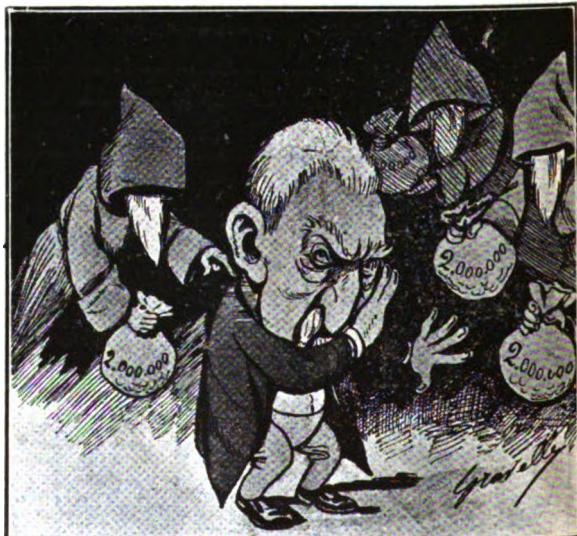
*Daily Chronicle.]*

[July 11.

What's on their Minds?

*South African Review.]*

A Colonial View of the War Office.

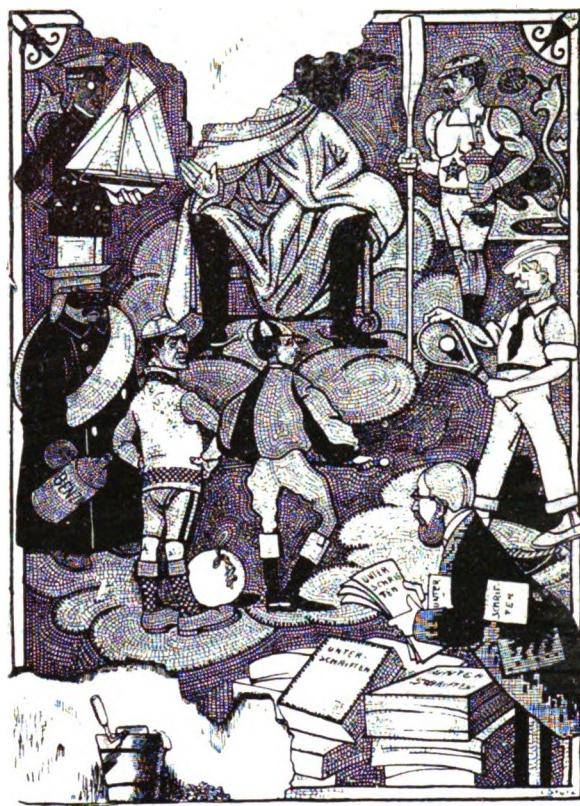
*Le Grelot.]*

The Temptation of St. Emile Combes.



South African Review.

The Policy of the Progressive Party at the Cape.



Kladderadatsch.

The Craze for Athletics.

A rare mosaic, recently unearthed, which is understood to indicate that in the distribution of prizes by the State the sportsmen get everything, the politicians nought.



J. S. S.

The Rate War on the Atlantic Ferry.

[No. 29.]



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 20.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER (stripped): "Is it the rising—or the setting sun?"



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 16.

The Shorn Sheep.

"He has clipped us close—will our wool ever grow again? And the branding does smart."



Westminster Gazette.]

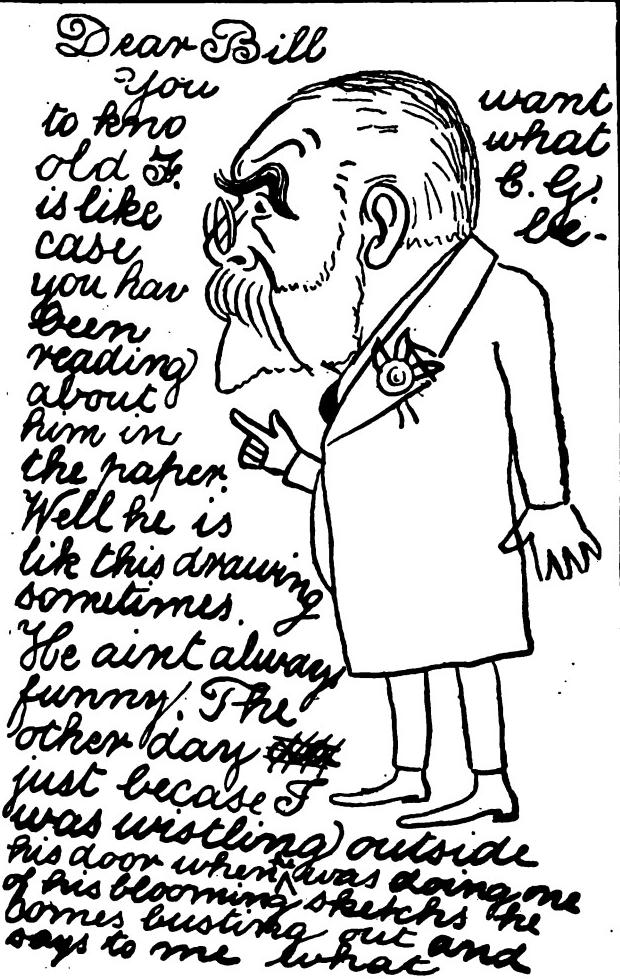
[June 28.

Hanky-Panky Balfour.

"I will put this egg into the hat which the gentleman has kindly lent me. There is no deception, ladies and gents!"

"I am quite sure the gentleman who lent me the hat had no idea what was inside it."

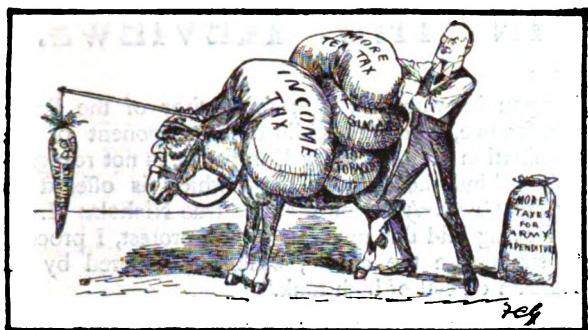
The two American cartoons which we reproduce deal with the nomination of Judge Parker as the Democratic candidate and the defeat of Mr. Bryan. The cartoons of the struggle between capital and labour in America might well have been inspired by the appalling struggle in Chicago.



The Caricaturist Caricatured.

"F. C. G.," the Inimitable Cartoonist of the *Westminster Gazette*. (This is said to be an unfinished letter picked up in the "Westminster Gazette" Office.

Two Colonial views are depicted in the cartoons of the *Bulletin* and the *South African Review*. Other cartoons deal with the craze for athletics in Germany under the guidance of the Emperor. The question of *l'esé majesté* is overcome by making the cartoon in the form of an incomplete mosaic. Selections from F. C. G.'s cartoons are given on pages 156 and 157.

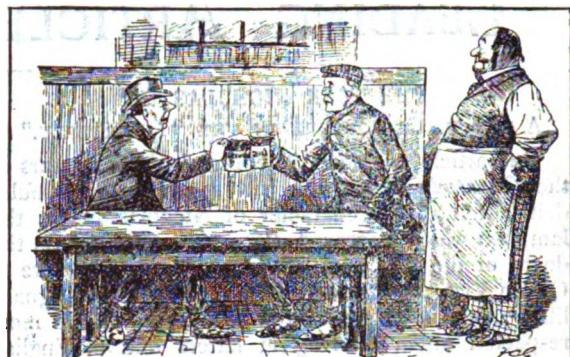


Westminster Gazette.]

[June 25.

Scientific Loading.

AUSTEN: "The more I pile it on the more he'll want that carrot to support him."



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 7.

The Neutral Inn.

MR. C.: "Here's long life to you, Arthur, and luck to us both!"
MR. B.: "The same to you! That fiscal shanty of yours wasn't bad, but this is much more comfortable. How lucky we were to get in here out of the storm! I feel better already."

MR. BARLEYCORN: "That's right, gents! I always did say there was nothing like Beer to pick up a Party that's low."

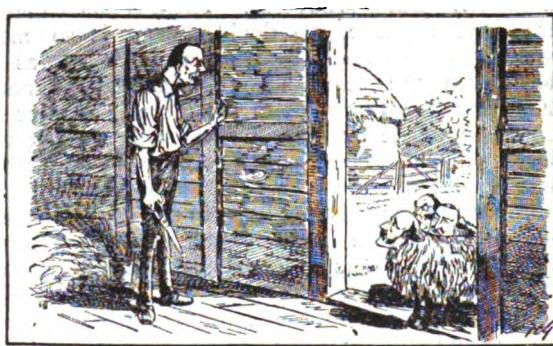


Westminster Gazette.]

[June 27.

The Steeplejack.

POLICE (the Opposition): "Come down!"
STEEPLEJACK (Mr. Balfour): "Come up and fetch me!"

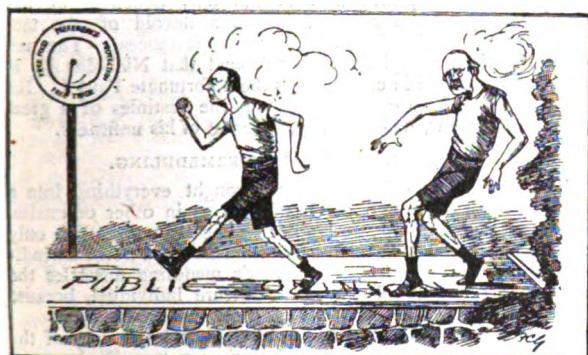


Westminster Gazette.]

[July 24.

The Shearer and the Sheep.

JOE: "Come along and get shorn. You'll feel so much cooler without your wool."



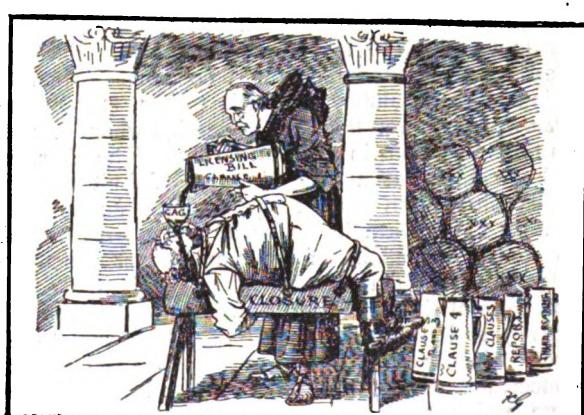
Westminster Gazette.]

[July 12.

The Moving Track.

JOE: "Hustle, Arthur! You MUST hustle!"
ARTHUR: "What's the use of saying 'hustle'? We don't seem to get any 'forrader,'"

(The "moving track" is a platform which moves on the principle of the "endless band." The pedestrians have to walk on it in the opposite direction to that in which the platform moves; and unless they can walk forwards faster than the band runs backwards, they are swept off the platform.)



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 1.

The Tied House Torture.

"By Compartments."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE TSAR NICHOLAS II.

A CRUEL CARICATURE IN THE "QUARTERLY."

THE article entitled "The Tsar," which appears in the *Quarterly Review* for July, is about as faithful a delineation of the character of Nicholas II. as the lampoon which disgraced *Reynolds'* newspaper on the death of the late Queen was an accurate picture of Queen Victoria. It is amazing that such a malignant libel should find a place in the pages of the most respected organ of English letters and of English Conservatism.

The publication of such a lampoon at a time when the Russian nation is smarting under the sting of unexpected reverses which they attribute to what they regard as the absurd devotion of their Emperor to the cause of peace, is to say the least unfortunate. Even if every word was true, the moment is surely ill chosen for the appearance of such an article in such a quarter. But it is not true. There is much that is true in the article, no doubt, but it is so monstrously overcharged with bitter invective as to lose even the semblance of historical accuracy. Ever since the Tsar came to the throne, the universal complaint made by everyone has been that he was lacking in will. His aims were admittedly admirable, but he did not seem to have the iron in his blood necessary to keep his Ministers in check. That he is intelligent, that he keeps himself well posted in the movement of affairs at home and abroad, and that he is, to all intents and purposes, a modern man deeply imbued with the most advanced humanitarian and philanthropic ideas of his time, all who have had the privilege of coming into personal contact with him have testified. The late Mr. F. W. Holls told me, on his return from a visit to the Tsar, that, in his opinion, Nicholas II. was more intelligent than the Kaiser William, quite as well informed, and much more anxious to learn. I am not in a position to make the comparison. But this I can say, that it is impossible to conceive any human being more absolutely antithetic to the Tsar of the *Quarterly* reviewer than the sovereign whom I met on three occasions in 1898 and 1899. The Tsar, as I knew him, was a man whose chief fault was an indisposition born of the temperament of an Imperial Hamlet to put forth his authority and assert his right to control the affairs of the empire over which he reigned. The Tsar of the *Quarterly* is the exact antithesis of this. He is a creature whose devouring activity and overweening ambition lead him to set every Minister at defiance by turn, and to adopt every conceivable measure of repression and of terrorism from which the real man as I know him would naturally recoil.

The man who told me that the burden of the Imperial crown was so heavy that he would not inflict

it upon his worst enemy; the author of the Peace Conference, and the philosophic opponent of the domination of Asiatics by Europeans, is not recognisable behind the diabolic mask which is offered us by the *Quarterly* reviewer as the true Nicholas II.

Having said this much by way of protest, I proceed to summarise the article, which is fathered by "a Russian official of high rank."

TORQUEMADA AND CAGLIOSTRO.

The Tsar Nicholas II., says this anonymous writer, "is unsteady, half-hearted, self-complacent and fickle, by nature, in all things the antithesis to his father, Alexander III. But all his faults have been aggravated by M. Pobiedonostseff, the Torquemada; and Prince Meshtshersky, the Cagliostro of the situation. They have hypnotised him with a Hobbesian theory of his supremacy."

The Tsar, then, is what inherited tendencies and the doctrines of Pobiedonostseff and Meshtshersky have made him. Between humanity and divinity he is a *tertium quid*. Such is the doctrine of the two theorists of autocracy; such the conviction of their pupil.

THE TSAR AS HE SEEKS TO HIMSELF.

Nikolai Alexandrovitch soon began to look upon himself as the centre of the world, the peacemaker of mankind, the torch-bearer of civilisation among the "yellow" and other "barbarous" races, and the dispenser of almost every blessing to his own happy people. Taking seriously this his imaginary mission, he has meddled continuously and directly in every affair of State, domestic and foreign, thwarting the course of justice, undermining legality, impoverishing his subjects, boasting his fervent love of peace, and yet plunging his tax-burdened people into the horrors of a sanguinary and needless war.

A SINISTER ALLUSION.

Thus the whole Russian Empire, with its peasantry, army, navy, clergy, universities, and ministries, is but the servant of an inexperienced prince who is not only deficient in the qualities requisite to a ruler, but even devoid of the tact necessary to enable him to keep up appearances. The sad conviction is now rapidly gaining ground that Nicholas II. is getting to resemble in certain ways the unfortunate Paul I. He is eminently unfit to control personally the destinies of a great people; and he is, unfortunately, ignorant of his unfitness.

THE RESULTS OF HIS INTERMEDDLING.

The Tsar's reign has therefore brought everything into a state of flux; nothing is stable with us as in other countries. No traditions, no rights, no laws are respected; there are only ever-increasing burdens, severer punishments, and never dwindling misery and suffering. The Tsar's meddling unsettles the whole nation and disquiets even the obscure individual, because nobody is sure that his turn will not come to-morrow.

The Emperor imagines it to be the right and the duty of the Autocrat of All the Russias to intervene personally in every affair that interests himself or has any bearing on his mission. The instances of this uncalled for personal action are nearly as numerous as his official acts; and the consequences of several are written in blood and fire in the history of his reign. They have undermined the sense of legality; and the end of legality is always the beginning of the reign of violence. The saddest part of the story is that, the more unsteady he becomes, the more vigorously he sweeps away the last weak barriers which stand between the autocracy and folly or injustice, such as the

Council of the Empire, the Committee of Ministers, and the Senate.

HIS DIRECT RESPONSIBILITY.

The *Quarterly* reviewer persists that the Tsar is personally responsible for the religious persecution which is one of the evil features of Russian administration. He says:—

There can be no mistake about the Emperor's personal action in hindering his subjects from serving God in their own way, for it was vigorous, personal, and direct. Whenever the existing institutions or the responsible ministers were inclined to loosen the grip of the law on the conscience of the individual, the Tsar's veto formed an insuperable impediment.

In all these measures, in their most trivial details, the Tsar takes an eager and personal interest, because he treats them as part of the defence of autocracy. He knows, therefore, what is being done in his name ; he expressly, and in writing, approves coercion and the many novel forms of it brought into vogue by the *dame dame* of autocracy, M. de Plehve.

INSTANCES OF HIS INTERVENTION.

Thus he conferred a star upon Prince Obolensky for his energy in flogging the peasants of the Government of Kharkoff until some of them died ; he even raised this zealous official to the unique rank of Lieutenant-General of the Admiralty—a post of which the Russian public had never heard before. He appointed M. Kleighels, one of the most corrupt of police officials, to be his general adjutant. At this the nation, and even the Court, murmured audibly, for no police officer had ever received this rank. But the Tsar set their dissatisfaction at naught, and made Kleighels Governor-General of Kieff. A Minister timidly hinted to his Majesty that all Russia hated Kleighels, and that so unpopular an official would hardly succeed in administering so difficult a province as Kieff. But Nikolai Alexandrovitch answered, "I care nothing for what they say. I know what I am doing."

So far, one of the most salient results of His Majesty's return towards the epoch of serfdom has been the estrangement of almost every class from the dynasty and its chief.

WHAT IS, AND WHAT MIGHT BE.

The domestic consequences of this system—if system it can be called—are calamitous. Two Ministers have already been murdered ; several governors and officials have been shot at and killed or wounded ; numerous country houses have been set on fire and burned to ashes ; peasants are being flogged, noblemen banished, lawyers, schoolmasters and officials imprisoned, newspapers suppressed, working men fired upon by troops ; while the whole nation is kept in ignorance and superstition in order that one man should be free to realise his ideals of autocracy. All that broad-minded monarchists like the present writer desire is to save our people without injuring our Tsar.

A single word from the Tsar would cause a profound change to come over the condition of the country and the sentiments of his people. The responsibility for his acts cannot be laid upon the shoulders of his Ministers, whose advice he refrains from seeking in the most dangerous crises of his reign.

M. DE PLEHVE DICTATOR.

In his choice of Ministers the Tsar is declared to be most unfortunate. His first Minister of the Interior was Goremykin, "a man devoid of qualification" ; his second, the assassinated Sipyaghin, "intellectually Boeotian, but socially agreeable ; the third is—

M. de Plehve, who speedily developed into the formidable Dictator of All the Russias. This official is tolerably instructed, possesses an intricate acquaintance with the seamy side of human nature, knows how to touch deftly the right chords of sentiment, prejudice or passion, and can keep his head in the most alarming crisis. M. de Plehve is now the most influential

personage in the Russian Empire—a Muscovite Grand Vizier, who wields absolute power over what we may be pardoned for calling the greatest nation on the globe ; and he holds his position at the pleasure of his imperial master.

WHY WITTE FELL.

According to this authority M. Witte was dismissed because he insisted upon the evacuation of Manchuria. M. Witte said:—

"Your Majesty pledged your word to evacuate Manchuria, and the world believed you. Russia will now lose all credit, and perhaps not even gain Manchuria, if it please your Majesty to break that pledge. War also will follow, and we sorely need peace. Besides, Manchuria is useless to us. Therefore, I cannot be a party to this policy." Thus plainly spoke the Finance Minister, heedless of courtly phraseology. "Witte is a haughty dictator, who gives himself the air of an Emperor." So spoke the courtiers among themselves, and to his Majesty through the Grand Dukes. And the autocrat, wrathful that a subject should oppose his wishes, and refuse to co-operate with him in professing to work for peace while provoking war, dismissed him. To one of the Grand Dukes, who the very day before the rupture with Japan, vaguely hinted at the possibility of war, the Emperor said : "Leave that to me. Japan will never fight. My reign will be an era of peace to the end."

THE GRAND DUCAL SYNDICATE.

At the same time that the Emperor is thus represented as believing implicitly in peace, and snubbing Grand Dukes who warned him of the danger of war, he is on another page represented as the mere tool of the Grand Ducal ring, who are represented as corrupt, avaricious, immoral and unscrupulous. It was their avarice that led to the Yalu concession and the fatal ascendancy of M. Bezobrasoff. The reviewer says:—

Nicholas II. is easily swayed by these self-seeking members of his family. They paint their plans in the hues of his own dreams, present him with motives which appeal to his prejudices, and always open their attack by gross flattery. They are consequently more than a match for poor "Nickie," as they call him ; and their influence over him is pernicious. One of them, who was for years the manager of the vast funds supplied by loyal Russia to build a church to the memory of Alexander II., has yet to account for enormous sums of money which disappeared mysteriously under his administration. The Grand Duke Sergius, Governor-General of Moscow, a man addicted to Jew-baiting and other unworthy sports, is the Tsar's mentor in questions of religion, whether abstruse or practical. The Grand Duke Alexis, whose foreign mistress, a French actress, causes Ministers to tremble, is the great palace oracle on the navy, of which, however, he expresses a very poor opinion in private. Perhaps the most influential of all is the Grand Duke Alexander Mikhalovitch, who has for a considerable time been the *alter ego* of his Majesty.

There is a good deal more of the same kind of thing. The drift of it all is the suggestion that the Tsar is not merely hopelessly incompetent and ignorant, but although headstrong and obstinate, is the tool of flatterers, who use him for their own purposes.

The fact that the Tsar has been, ever since he came to the throne, the best of friends of the late Queen and our present King, that he resolutely refused to listen to the pressing overtures of those who wished to take advantage of our difficulties in South Africa, and that, even on the showing of this lampooner, has an almost fanatical devotion to peace, ought to have spared us the shame of seeing such an article in the pages of the *Quarterly*.

IS THE GERMAN ARMY ROTTEN?

A PESSIMIST ESTIMATE.

In the *North American Review* for July Mr. Wolf von Schierbrand, who was the correspondent of the Associated Press in Berlin from 1894 to 1901, writes on the degeneracy of the German Army. Mr. von Schierbrand is of German birth, but he has been in American journalism for the last thirty-two years. He takes as his text Lieutenant von Bilse's book, which, he maintains, presents a truthful picture of the present state of the German Army. The author was dismissed from the service and sentenced to a term of imprisonment and the sale of his book forbidden within the Empire.

LIEUTENANT BILSE AND HIS BOOK.

In Mr. von Schierbrand's opinion Lieutenant von Bilse's book could only be regarded as libellous on the theory that the greater the truth the greater the libel.

It presents in the guise of fiction—very thinly veiled fiction, indeed—a faithful picture of life in a German garrison of to-day, delineating the loose discipline and the looser living of officers and men. It shows pitilessly their total lack of ideals; the complete indifference of the officers to their profession; their incessant gaming and excessive drinking; the absence of intellectual pleasures and efforts, and the general engulfment in the grossest amusements and dissipations; the load of ever-accumulating debts under which nearly everybody groans.

LUXURY AND VICE RAMPANT.

Mr. von Schierbrand, speaking from his own observation, confirms without hesitation the justice of Lieutenant Bilse's indictment, that extravagance is universal among the army officers. "Out of every hundred officers, at least ninety live beyond their means. As a dire result of all this, usury and 'money-marriages' have become established features in life."

This life of luxury brings in its train all the other vices:—

No one who has of recent years resided in Germany, who has had occasion to consort with the army there, and has closely observed it, can have failed to remark its rapid decadence. Those dreadful diseases which are the punishment consequent on loose living are tainting officers and men alike to an incredible extent. In the military hospitals the overwhelming majority of the patients are sufferers from such disorders. The French army during the Second Empire was not worse in this respect.

Gaming and betting are indulged in to an enormous extent in army circles. The Union Club and the Jockey Club in Berlin, both largely composed of officers, are perhaps the worst centres of fashionable dissipation in the Empire.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE KAISER.

The Emperor from time to time emits notes, or orders, or manifestoes condemning the extravagance that prevails in the army, but, according to Mr. von Schierbrand, "the Kaiser himself is largely—one might almost say solely—responsible for the present highly unsatisfactory condition of his army."

While with his pen he condemns extravagance, he

takes part in all the most costly banquets that are organised by the officers:—

But his demoralising influence on the army goes much further than that. There has never been a monarch on the throne of Prussia who has been such a spendthrift, nor one so fond of expensive Court festivities and lavish personal display, and for him to preach to his young officers strict economy seems a ludicrous paradox.

THE MILITARY OFFICERS INEXPERIENCED.

The deterioration of the German Army is accompanied, according to Mr. von Schierbrand, by a decay of its military efficiency:—

It is not difficult to find the reasons. First, all the trusted and able men that had slowly risen before 1866 are gone. Not one is left. The Kaiser would have none of them remain in active service.

Since the Emperor came to the throne, smokeless powder, high explosives, and the increased range of fire have revolutionised the art of war, but judging from the German army manoeuvres the Kaiser is blind to the necessity of adopting new tactics to meet the new situation:—

It is a matter of common knowledge that the Kaiser, from his strong love of the spectacular, has taught his army, at every great manoeuvre held since his accession in 1888, not to fight as they will in actual war. The army, indeed, is to-day commanded by an Emperor who knows absolutely nothing of practical warfare from personal experience. The youngest lieutenant in France, Russia, England and the United States knows more of actual fighting than he.

For fifteen years the German army has been taught, in sham battle, to attack an imaginary enemy on conditions and in a manner which would invite complete annihilation in actual warfare.

THE TYRANNY OF THE NON-COM.

Next to that stands the gruesome chapter of the abuse of power by officers and non-commissioned officers in the German army exercised towards their subordinates, the rank and file.

Upon this subject Mr. von Schierbrand speaks very strongly indeed; he dwells specially upon the extent to which the practice of torturing is condoned by the leniency of the punishment inflicted upon the torturers:—

For practising tortures worse and more ingenious than those practised by Indians here in days of yore, tortures which ended fatally for nine of the men under his charge, one young officer last year received but a six months' sentence of confinement in a fortress, a species of confinement not deemed dishonourable among his class; and, what is still more strange, after serving out a single month of this sentence, this fiend was pardoned by Imperial clemency.

IS ANOTHER JENA AHEAD?

Mr. von Schierbrand's conclusion is as follows:—

The Kaiser is, though in some respects progressive enough, in others a thorough-paced reactionary. There is no sign of an intention on his part to grapple in earnest with the crying evils which have been painted, but rather the reverse. His earlier ardour for army reforms has cooled. The pardons and remissions he so frequently grants to even the worst offenders, to the Brusewitzes and their ilk, augur ill for the future. It is to be feared that some day there will be a rude awakening for Germany; for his son, the young Crown Prince, has also been carefully nurtured in these false traditions and in wrong ideals of the past. Will it require another Jena to restore that robustness of moral fibre to the German army which was probably the most important factor that led it on from victory to victory in the gigantic struggle with France a generation ago?

A PRIME MINISTER'S DAY.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Iwan-Müller gives the following as the distribution of Mr. Balfour's average day during the Parliamentary Session:—

ORDINARY DAY.

Till noon.—Correspondence and Patronage Questions dealt with.

12.0.—Interview with Chief Whip on House of Commons arrangements, and conferences on official business with colleagues and others, etc.

1.30.—Luncheon.

2.15.—At the House of Commons.

3.0.—Conference on the preparation of a Bill with Minister in charge and the draftsman.

4.30.—Despatches to approve and other official papers to be dealt with.

6.0.—Discussion on business to be brought before the Defence Committee.

7.45.—Dinner.

9.0 till 12.0.—House of Commons. In his place to take part in debate.

CABINET DAY.

Till 11.45.—Correspondence, etc.

12.0 noon till 1.45.—Cabinet. 1.45.—Luncheon.

2.15.—At the House of Commons.

3.0.—A deputation to meet, or to see Ministers going or returning to their posts abroad.

4.0.—Meeting of a Committee of Cabinet.

5.30.—Interview with the Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

7.0.—Audience at Buckingham Palace.

7.45.—Dinner.

9.0 till 12.0.—House of Commons. Despatches and official papers to read. Interviews with colleagues and Head Whip on arrangement of business, and as to debates, etc.

THE BEY OF TUNIS.

THE Bey of Tunis is in his own way quite as important a factor in European politics as is the Khedive of Egypt, and in the July *Revue de Paris* may be found an interesting anonymous account of his complex personality.

Si Mohammed el Hadi was born on June 24th, 1855. He is in no sense an Oriental in appearance, manner or education; and though he is a pure-bred Arab, he might pass in any section of French society as a southern Frenchman. This is the more curious when one remembers that his two predecessors, his uncle and his father, only spoke Arabic, and met every turn of fate with the great Oriental saying, "Mektoub" (It is written). Very different has been the attitude of Mohammed el Hadi. He was only eighteen when the independence of his future kingdom came to an end, and when, an International Commission being appointed, it was decided to place this valuable slice of North Africa under the Protectorate of France. Many years, however, were to go by before the present Bey succeeded the uncle and father to whose follies the present position of Tunis is due, for he has only reigned two years this last June.

Though a convinced and fervent Mussulman, apart from his religious life, he is to all intents and purposes a European, being far more mentally and physically active than are most Arab princes. He is up by seven, and follows the Oriental custom of receiving in audience all those who wish to see him face to face. The morning is given over to business, the afternoon to riding and hunting. He has but one wife, and is a devoted husband and father,

himself superintending the education of his four children, two sons and two daughters. Twice a year the Bey receives in full state the French Resident, the various ministers and consuls, and all the officials of the country.

THE STATE OF THE DRAMA.

The English Illustrated Magazine publishes another page of communications received from playwrights, critics and others, in answer to its three questions as to what would be the best means of giving a new impetus to the Drama. Of the thirty-five contributors, only five think the English Drama is in a good state. Among the other thirty, some express very strong opinions as to the evil condition of the English theatre.

Henry Arthur Jones speaks of the need for rescuing the fine and human art of English Drama from its present decline and degradation. He speaks strongly as to the present sniggering, veiled indecencies of popular farce and musical comedy. G. Bernard Shaw says that commercialism in the theatre means cheap romance and vulgar farce. It is noteworthy that several of the foreign contributors strongly oppose the proposal to establish State-aided theatres. The editor quotes one of the finest comedians of the age as saying that the art of the Drama is manifestly on the decline; with the exception of one play, perhaps, there is not a single production that has been staged during the last fifteen or twenty years that will survive this generation. "I am afraid that unless a miracle takes place, the theatre, or rather theatrical art, will be but a name in a few years hence. . . ."

The majority of the writers agree as to the decline of the Drama and the need for the establishment of a National theatre and the reform of the censorship of plays. Mr. Edward Rose makes a practical suggestion that a small theatre should be established, as an annexe to one of the greater houses, in which one-act plays could be performed, as is done in Paris. Many young actors are employed for only ten minutes in the evening, and six or eight of these, with a well-known actor or so—out of work for the moment—would form the nucleus of an excellent little company for little plays in a little theatre with low prices. Mr. Jones maintains that the Drama should be established and separated from popular amusement, for popular amusement and the art of the Drama are totally different things.

THE August *Century* is aflame with gorgeous colour. The colossal natural stone bridges of Utah under which the Washington Capitol could be tucked comfortably, the brilliantly tinted fish and submarine scenery of the Bermudas, and the variegated setting of Lombard villas are the chief feasts in colour printing. The summer splendour of the Chinese Court, as depicted by a lady visitor, is notable for its admirable reproductions in black and white of the palace architecture. Mr. John Burroughs discusses, What do animals know? and warns readers against trusting to the romance of novelists rather than to the findings of science.

OUR MISSION TO TIBET.

THE LOOT OF LHASA.

PRINCE OUKHTOMSKY, who is even more enthusiastic about Buddhism than about Russia, writes of the British in Tibet in the *North American Review*. He is very little concerned about the international aspect of the question, but he is very anxious as to the possible loot of the monasteries of Lhasa by the British expedition :—

What is the chief danger of the movement of the English armies to "the land of the Lamas"? The Tibetan monasteries are exceedingly rich, and form real treasure-houses of ancient culture; they contain religious objects of the highest artistic value, and the rarest literary memorials. If the Sepoys reach Teshu-Lumpo and Lhasa, with their fanatical passion for loot, which was so signally exhibited in the recent Boxer campaign, it is beyond all doubt that the most precious treasures on the altars and in the libraries of the Lamas will be in danger. It is impossible even to tell approximately how great an injury may thus be caused to Orientalism, how the solution of many scientific problems may be put off, problems which are closely bound up with the gradual revelation of the secrets of Tibet.

We face the critical moment, when the best monuments, the last fragments of ancient Buddhist creative genius are in danger of falling into the gulf of oblivion. What even the hordes of Genghis Khan guarded and reverently preserved will be trampled under foot by the invading "*Pax Britannica*."

England may gain territorial control of the Lamaist world, but to win it spiritually and to bring it closer to them will be given only to those who will not raise a destroying hand against the shrines of Buddhism.

IS THERE SUCH A TREATY?

Mr. Edwin Maxey writes a brief paper in the *Arena* for July on Tibet, Russia and England on the International Chessboard. He quotes the following articles from the Russo-Chinese Treaty of 1902 :—

Tibet being a country situated between Central Asia and Western Siberia, Russia and China are mutually obliged to care for the maintenance of peace in that country. In case trouble should arise in Tibet, China, in order to preserve this district, and Russia, in order to protect her frontiers, shall despatch thither military forces of mutual notification.

Article 2. In case of a third Power's contriving directly or indirectly troubles in Tibet, Russia and China oblige themselves to concur in taking such measures as may seem advisable for repressing such troubles.

Article 3. Entire liberty in what concerns Russian orthodox as well as Lamaist worship will be introduced in Tibet, but all other religions will be absolutely prohibited.

By Article 4 it is provided that: "Tibet shall be gradually a country with an independent inner administration. In order to accomplish this task, Russia and China are to be sharers of the work. Russia takes upon herself the reorganisation of the Tibetan military forces on the European model, and obliges herself to carry into effect this reform in a good spirit and without incurring blame from the native population. China for her part is to take care of the development of the economic situation in Tibet, and especially her progress abroad."

THE ASSURANCES OF RUSSIA.

The writer of the article on India under Lord Curzon, in the *Quarterly Review*, heartily supports the advance on Lhasa. The writer says :—

Between July 1901 and November 1903 discussions of importance took place between Simla, London, and St. Petersburg. Count Lamsdorff declared that the Tibetan mission to Russia "was chiefly concerned with matters of religion, and had no political or diplomatic object or character." The Russian ambassador was authorised to deny the existence of any convention about Tibet, either with Tibet itself or with China, or with

any one else, and to disclaim all desire to interfere in that country's affairs. But he was also repeatedly instructed to express his Government's concern at any similar interference on the part of the Indian authorities. The question was regarded by Russia as one of the integrity of China; and she stated that she might be compelled to take steps to safeguard her interests elsewhere in the event of any alteration in the *status quo*. On our part assurances were given to Russia that we had no desire to annex Tibetan territory, and, after the advance of the mission, that our sole object was to obtain satisfaction for affronts.

The Russian assurances have been accepted as satisfactory by the British Government, and it is certainly not the intention of this article to suggest that they were not given in good faith.

In view of this statement in the *Quarterly Review*, what importance can be attached to the articles quoted above from the *Arena*? —

WHAT JAPAN HAS DONE IN FORMOSA.

In *Blackwood* for August Captain Sir J. Keane gives a very *coulour de rose* account of what the Japanese have done in Formosa. He says :—

The revenue has risen from £200,000 in 1895 to £1,400,000 in 1901. Foreign trade, including trade with Japan, has increased in value from £2,200,000 in 1896 to £3,800,000 in 1898. Since then it has remained almost stationary—figuring at £3,700,000 in 1901.

In general, their policy is based on the assumption that, however astute and businesslike the Chinese may be, and however estimable in their private virtues, they are, in their civic capacity, mere children, and should be treated as such. Their government, therefore, while it is absolutely firm and consistent, is decidedly paternal. They are at times overbearing and arbitrary, but on the whole they are just. The Chinese in Formosa to-day are thoroughly contented, and have no desire to revert to the yoke of their own unprincipled officials.

He says that Japan's hope and aspirations lie in a closer and a controlling union with China, in the reconstruction of the Chinese administration, in the reorganisation of the Chinese army; and her work in Formosa shows that she possesses among her people those qualities of energy, patriotism, and determination so essential for the successful accomplishment of such a task.

French Sympathy with Russia Cooling.

In the *Fortnightly Review* M. R. de Marmande declares that French sympathy with Russia in the present war was never very strong, as the question of the war was entirely foreign to the Franco-Russian Alliance :—

While if, in a degree, the Russians do command French sympathies, it is because they are white men, and white men who still remain, in name at least, our allies and debtors. There public opinion stops short—in a merely speculative attitude. The passion for Russia has, indeed, cooled down very perceptibly! —

IN addition to the articles on Sainte-Beuve and George Sand there are several items of interest in the two numbers of *La Revue* for July, as a glance at the table of contents will show. Two articles on hygiene may be cited—Milk and Its Victims, by Dr. R. Romme; and the Reduction of the Death-Rate in France, by Dr. Löwenthal. There are early unpublished poems by Ibsen, and unpublished letters by Verestchagin. An article on the extermination of insect pests, especially the boll weevil, is contributed by G. Roux; another article, dealing with the relations of capital and labour in the United States, is from the pen of Claude Anet; A. Ular writes on the Buddhist Papacy; and Count Tolstoy discusses the Russo-Japanese War.

JAPAN THE MESSIAH NATION.

BY WORSHIPPERS OF THE RISING SUN.

A WRITER named A. Morris Stewart established a record this month by his paper in the *Contemporary Review*. Many English writers have distinguished themselves by the extravagance of the eulogy which they heap upon our allies in Japan, but Mr. Stewart outstrips them all. He sees in the victories of Japan a foreshadowing of the coming of the Son of Man, of which it is said "as a lightning cometh out of the East and shineth even into the West," so shall it be. The advent of Japan is hailed by him almost as if it were the beginning of a new heaven and a new earth. He says :—

The symbol of the *Rising Sun*, which is the national emblem of Japan, is a true one; her entry among the World-Powers is the first act of the morning watch of a new day in which the affairs of men, carried forward by the cosmic wind, must again circle the world from East to West.

We are asked to believe that the supreme characteristic of the Japanese is that they are better Christians than the Christian nations, and, indeed, appear to him to be the only people who practically carry out some, if not all, of the principles of the Sermon on the Mount.

The doctrine of the Sermon on the Mount regarding possessions is folly to the Western man. In the nation of the *Rising Sun* we see a people who have the instinct of the Gospel teaching regarding possessions, which is an Eastern doctrine. The Japanese, and, as well, the Chinese, whom they have begun to influence so powerfully, have an instinctive capacity to receive and act upon the doctrine of detachment, which is prominent in the teaching of Christ, and in this direction may be seen their capacity both for moral development and for social mobility; also, the promise of an effectiveness as social units such as is impossible to those who pursue ideals of material, stationary enrichment, a grasp of the soil and a purely local life.

But it is not only in this respect that the Japanese may be regarded as a kind of Messiah nation, an incarnation on a national scale of the Deity. Such, at least, is a not very exaggerated account of the doctrine laid down in the following passages :—

In the New Day of the world there must be a perfecting of national consciousness and unity which shall make the nations to be new individualities, and that in a new and real sense. This is the condition of that "second advent," and that theocracy which are clearly foretold in the visions of the New Testament. Amid much symbolism and many accidental elements we cannot fail to discern in them a programme of true human progress, leading up to a consummation in which individualism is transcended by the emergence of new social principles, and the creation of new social conditions.

Mr. A. Stead, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* upon Japan and Internationalism, takes up the chorus of praise. He maintains, on the strength of quotations from the Mikado's proclamations, and by a reference to the action of her diplomatists before the war, that Japan is the champion of the principle of internationalism. Speaking of the Emperor's declarations, he says :—

From these it is abundantly evident that Japan is for peace and not for war, and, indeed, the whole of her past history confirms this belief. Never invaded, Japan has, in comparison with other nations, known few wars during the two thousand odd years of her existence as a State. Evidences of the existence of this international spirit might easily be multiplied. Japan has joined herself with zest to all the great international institu-

tions, and has brought vast improvements to not a few. No great international congresses are to be found without Japanese delegates, who contribute much to the success of the various movements. The Japanese took a deep interest in the formation of the Arbitration Tribunal at the Hague, and it is worthy of remark that they have already submitted a case to this body for decision. Japan has, during the war, adhered scrupulously to the rules of the Hague Convention.

The Chinese, who are nearest to Japan, are full of confidence in her good faith, and he urges us to follow the Chinese example :—

Some idea may be gained of the opinion in British circles as to the chances of Port Arthur being able to resist the Japanese attack, from the fact that already negotiations have been begun with China for the purchase of Wei-hai-wei, and possibly some of the adjacent territory. The British lease of Wei-hai-wei is granted only for so long a time as Port Arthur was in the hands of the Russians, and the desire for a more permanent tenure of this harbour is apparently the cause for this opening of negotiations. The Japanese authorities have not failed to press upon Great Britain the necessity for this step. So strongly are they convinced of the value of the place that were the British to relinquish it, the Japanese would feel bound to occupy it themselves.

China—at least, the Peking officials—are so full of trust in Japan's good faith as to be discussing the administration of Manchuria and selecting the officials to replace those who have fallen hopelessly under Russian influences. Their confidence in Japan's promise to restore the province to them is strengthened by the fact that whenever the Japanese Army occupies a Manchurian town the Japanese troops are preceded by a Chinese mission bearing Chinese banners. If the Chinese, who are the most vitally interested party, are prepared to trust the Japanese promises, it should not be so difficult for the other Powers to do the same, having so much less at stake.

A RUSSO-INDIAN TRUNK RAILWAY.

MR. J. M. MACLEAN, in a paper on English policy in Asia, which he contributes to *East and West* for July, takes up M. Lessar's favourite project of the solution of the Central Asian question by the construction of a trunk line uniting Turkestan with India *via* Herat and Kandahar. Mr. Maclean says :—

People who regard Russia merely as a conquering power must be unaware of the immense services she has rendered to civilisation. Of these one of the greatest is her construction of Asiatic railways which reach the frontiers of Persia, Afghanistan and China, and which should be ranked among the principal highways of the world. On a visit I made to India in 1898 I was so strongly impressed with the advantages India would derive from connecting her own railways with the Russian system, and so completing in a few short years a real overland line without a break by sea from Calais to Calcutta, that on my return to England I sought an interview with Lord Salisbury for the purpose of trying to induce him to use his great influence in favour of such an enterprise. Lord Salisbury expressed much sympathy with my views, but evidently his distrust of Russian sincerity made him doubt if it was possible to carry into effect the international arrangement I suggested. Soon after my conversation with Lord Salisbury I had a long interview with Baron de Staal, the late Russian ambassador in London, and he made no secret of his opinion that the co-operation of England and Russia in a great international work would give the best guarantee we could desire for the advancement of civilisation and the peace of the world. "I am sure," he added, "that all the leading statesmen in London and St. Petersburg advocate the view which I have expressed to you, but we have Jingoes in our country as you have in yours, and these are the people who do all the mischief." It will be the business of the Liberal party to see that the wings of the Jingoes are clipped.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

(1.) To EUROPE. BY BAKOUNINE.

DR. DILLON, in the *Contemporary Review*, writing under his own name, denounces the Yellow Peril theory as, "a body of propositions which a real Christian or an honest Pagan would be heartily ashamed to endorse," and he declares that Russia herself is profoundly convinced of the groundlessness and absurdity of the alarm. But in another part of the review a writer, who adopts the pseudonym of Ivanovitch, recalls the fact that it was the Russian revolutionist Bakounine who was the first to prophecy the irruption of the Yellow Race into Europe. It was at an International Conference at Geneva, which was attended by Victor Hugo, Gambetta and others, just before the outbreak of the Franco-German War, that Bakounine made his famous prophecy. Bakounine had long been an exile in the worst part of Siberia, from whence he escaped to China, and afterwards went on to Japan.

He arrived during the regeneration crisis, and came away with the conviction that "in less than fifty years the Russian Empire west of the Baikal would be broken down and replaced by the Japanese." Looking further, he saw the Yellow Race eating non-militarist Europe with a *sauce à la Japonaise*, and Japan in turn absorbed by China.

Bakounine's thoughts on Socialism, Anarchism, Tsarism, the disguised anthropophagy that reigns in the Western cities, and militarism in connection with the Yellow Race, took printed form after he made his sensational *début* at Geneva. A co-operative society, makers of Birmingham wares and watches, *La Fédération Jurassienne*, supported the cost of printing his *Théologie Politique de Massini et de l'Internationale*.

If Asia, he says in the opening chapter, were peopled with wild beasts, if Europe were only threatened with the invasion of some hundreds of millions of hungry lions and tigers, this danger would be serious; but incomparably less so than that of five hundred millions of men who must, if they go on multiplying at their present rate, overflow upon us. If they were but ferocious quadrupeds, though double that number, European science, though with great difficulty, would be able to destroy them. But five hundred millions of men, in a country where the cradles are always full, can neither be destroyed nor enslaved by the white race. Russia will feel the first shock, and will break under it, Japan being in a way to assimilate European science and make the most of it. Once she has left school, it will not take her forty years to drive Russia out of Northern Asia.

The Chinese horde will follow. The Chinese prefer money-making to war. This should not blind us to the fact that there are military sub-races in their huge Empire. There are no more terrible desperadoes than the Chinese pirates, and no more adroit sailors in the kind of seamanship the Danes devoted themselves to in the olden times. Any Chinaman is understood from one to the other end of the Empire; Europeans have no common tongue. A European Federal Parliament would now be a Babel; a European Federal army united enough to breast the tide of Yellow invasion would be an impossibility.

Ivanovitch, commenting upon this notable prophecy, says:—

Two able and far-seeing statesmen of great experience, one of whom directed the foreign policy of France, the Pole, Mieroslawsky, and Barthélémy Saint Hilaire, dreaded the Yellow Race, but under the leadership of Russia. Both thought the Chinese, in the mass, incapable of military effort, but rich in fighting tribes. With such a reservoir of force at her disposal, Russia could dictate terms to Europe. Unless under Russian leadership, China could do nothing.

(2.) To AUSTRALIA.

Captain R. A. Crouch contributes to the *Contemporary* a brief but notable article, setting forth the Australian view of the present war. He quotes Professor Pearson in justification of the fear that the Chinese may some day occupy the northern parts of Australia, pouring in emigrants protected by fleets. "White Australians," says Mr. Crouch, "want to be permitted to live," and they dread that they may be overwhelmed by the flood of Japanese-Chinese humanity, compelled by necessity and self-preservation to seek new and sparsely occupied living places. The Australians, therefore, hope that Russia will win; if Japan triumphs, Japan will become the domineering, exacting ally of the Chinese. The destinies of Asia would no longer be in European hands, and we in the Pacific would be the first to feel the force of the fierce efforts born of necessity of Oriental expansion. Mr. Crouch quotes from a book recently published, entitled "What Forty Eminent Japanese say of the White Australian Act." Some of the extracts are notable:—

The Vice-Governor of Hokkaido, the Northern Island (Mr. Tatsuoka) said:—"The Act of the Australians is wrong and cannot last. The population of Japan is increasing at the rate of 500,000 a year, and this increase must go and settle somewhere."

Mr. Kondo, the president of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha (a fleet of large ships valued at over £2,000,000 and running to Australia and all parts of the world) said: "The area of Australia is large, with few inhabitants; while the area of Japan is small, with many inhabitants: therefore it is absolutely necessary for the Japanese to emigrate to Australia and elsewhere, where there is uninhabited land."

The Minister of Finance and Communications (Baron Sone) said: "The Act held by the Australians is quite narrow-minded. Plainly speaking, it is absolutely impossible for Australia to maintain herself with such a small number of people on that vast continent. I think the Japanese must go down to Australia by-and-by."

Count Itagaki, member of the House of Peers, ex-Minister, said: "It is a prejudice for Australians to make such a law, it is quite natural to go from one country which contains many people into a country that contains very few: so we have a right to go to Australia."

Mr. Crouch admits that it is obviously unjust that a white race from the other side of the world should put down two persons per square mile of a vast uninhabited continent, and then deny to the teeming millions of the Orient the right to colonise this empty continent. "In the face of such racial injustice, what is clearer than that if the opportunity comes, the Jap will seize it and force an entry." He quotes a saying of a recent traveller in Japan: "When other important matters have been attended to, attention will be attracted to Australia; Japan is terribly ambitious, and will stop at nothing."

AN interesting article on the late G. F. Watts appears in the *Art Journal* of August. Mr. Lewis Lusk deals chiefly with Watts's portraits of women—the Countess Somers, Mrs. Nassau Senior, the Hon. Mrs. Percy Wyndham, and Mrs. Leslie Stephen—a striking series.

**THE EVOLUTION OF A NEW GOSPEL,
WITH A SCIENTIFIC BASIS OF ETHICS.**

RUSSIA, according to many, is the Nazareth of the nations from which cometh no good thing. But as the ancient Nazareth produced the Carpenter, the modern Nazareth has produced two men — one Christian, the other Free Thinker—who agree in proclaiming, in accents heard throughout the world, the supreme importance of a renewed and revivified faith. Count Tolstoi is the great Christian moralist of our time, and now we have Prince Kropotkin beginning in the *Nineteenth Century* the publication of his new Gospel of Ethics, under the title "The Ethical Need of the Present Day." And, at the same time, another Russian subject, the Finn Professor Westermarck, is laboriously elaborating his *magnum opus*, "The Evolution of the Moral Idea." Nazareth is prolific.

THE POSITIVIST IDEAL.

In the *Positivist Review*, in an appreciative notice of Sister Nivedita's "Web of Indian Life," Mr. S. H. Swiney asks, "Is the morality of the future to be human or divine? Is Humanity to be the centre of Love and Reverence, or must we look beyond?" He maintains that science must not be studied for its own sake. "It must be sanctified by a holy purpose —the material, the intellectual, and above all the moral improvement of Humanity. Science will never be sacred to those to whom Humanity is not sacred."

Another writer in the same review, Mr. F. S. Marvin, discussing the idea of evolution in education, declares that the educator of the future

will lay the foundation of all the best in man's previous achievements in knowledge and in art, then he will set before him the ideal of a new, a wiser, and a stronger man, with an equal equipment with those who have gone before, but a wider vision and stronger powers, a man ready and able to extend man's dominion on the earth, becoming firmer in his grasp of nature, deeper and more constant in his insight of the future, and a more loyal colleague of his fellow-men. Education will have this type before it in the future; we may see it dimly outlined even now, and it is a type sketched for us by the doctrine of Evolution.

KROPOTKIN'S BASIS: MUTUAL AID.

In the first chapter of his new work, "The Ethical Need of the Present Day," which appears in the *Nineteenth Century* for August, Prince Kropotkin opens his subject by discussing some of the main currents of thought on ethics discernible in the present confusion. He says:—

All of them converge towards one leading idea. What is wanted now is a new comprehension of morality: in its fundamental principle, which must be broad enough to infuse new life in our civilisation, and in its methods, which must be freed from both the transcendental survivals and the narrow conceptions of philistine utilitarianism. The elements for such a comprehension are already at hand. The importance of mutual aid in the evolution of the animal world and human history may be taken, I believe, as a positively established scientific truth, free of any hypothetical admission.

FROM MUTUAL AID TO JUSTICE.

We may also take next, as granted, that in proportion as mutual aid becomes more habitual in a human community, and

so to say instinctive, this very fact leads to a parallel development of the sense of justice, with its necessary accompaniment of equity and equalitarian self-restraint.

FROM JUSTICE TO MORALITY.

But in proportion as relations of equalitarian justice are solidly established in the human community, the ground is prepared for the further and the more general development of those more refined relations, under which man so well understands and feels the feelings of other men affected by his actions that he refrains from offending them, even though he may have to forsake on that account the satisfaction of some of his own desires, and when he so fully identifies his feelings with those of the others that he is ready to sacrifice his forces for their benefit without expecting anything in return. These are the feelings and the habits which alone deserve the name of Morality, properly speaking, although most ethical writers confound them, under the name of altruism, with the mere sense of justice.

Mutual Aid—Justice—Morality are thus the consecutive steps of an ascending series, revealed to us by the study of the animal world and man. It is not something imposed from the outside; it is an organic necessity which carries in itself its own justification, confirmed and illustrated by the whole of the evolution of the animal kingdom, beginning with its earliest colony-stages, and gradually rising to our civilised human communities. It is a general law of organic evolution.

"This," says Prince Kropotkin, "is the solid foundation which science gives us for the elaboration of a new system of ethics and its justification." But has Prince Kropotkin really struck bed rock? Before the first of his three steps stands sex, the original source of all altruism, the Sinai of all religions, the *fons et origo* of all morality. For from sex springs the family, and in parental love we have the beginning of the upward trend. Hence the Madonna and the Child rightly occupy the place of honour in Christian art and the Christian Church, save where, by a natural reaction, Protestant zeal has deemed it necessary to efface the hall-mark of the origin of the Christian and of all religions that were, are, or ever will be.

WHAT IS THE USE OF EDUCATION?

The writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood*, taking as his text the doctors' declaration as to the physical deterioration of the race, maintains that it is largely the fault of the Education Acts. He says:—

It is evident that the deterioration which our doctors deplore is due in part to the practice of shutting up children in close schools, when they might be frightening birds or minding sheep in the fields. The fact is, elementary education has not the smallest value of itself. It must be judged rigidly by results.

To play in the gutter or fight by the roadside is a better and healthier sport for a boy than to glue his unaccustomed eyes to printed matter, which, if it be not of an imbecile humour, merely conveys superfluous information.

To read silly jokes and solve useless riddles is not only a waste of time:—

They inculcate in the foolish a habit of reading, which of itself is little better than a habit of gin-drinking. Our poor children of to-day are taught to read; they are not taught to live. If they grow in knowledge, they shrink in size. A well-trained body is of far greater importance than an ill-trained mind, and an hour's drilling is worth a week's mixed culture.

If, then, the aim of the Elementary Education Bill was, as it should have been, to make stronger, healthier, better citizens, it has failed deplorably.

AN APPRECIATION OF STANLEY.

By SIR HARRY JOHNSTON.

As an intimate friend of the late Sir H. M. Stanley, Sir Harry Johnston's tribute, in *Good Words*, possesses unique interest. Touching on his personal appearance, he mentions that Stanley's hair was nearly quite white in 1882, though it remained abundant to the end of his life. Three years later, on his return to England, he "very foolishly disliked this whitened hair. The result of various experiments with colour restoratives was that his hair, for a time, became greenish-grey." During his trying experiences in Africa, the writer says that Stanley may have used many strong expressions in English, French, or Swahili ; but he never heard him use an indecent word.

He had then little fixed faith, but was very fond of quoting Tennyson's "In Memoriam." No host could have been more charming and considerate ; no old explorer more free from petty jealousy. He was genuinely a friend of the negro. "I have never known any African explorer more universally praised by blacks than Stanley." Sir Harry says that Stanley himself is to blame for the reputation that he has obtained of reckless bloodshed. He puts it rather nicely. Stanley's employers were sensational journals, and they—

demanded, above all, sensational, hairbreadth escapes, the combats of an heroic few against uncountable savages. Though Stanley has been truthful as an explorer, he undoubtedly placed no check on his imagination in depicting the probable results of his battles on the Victoria Nyanza or on the Upper Congo. But if the cold truth could have been definitely known and stated it would probably have been found that from first to last in his various expeditions—in all the exploration that was under his own personal guidance—he has only been responsible for the death of six or seven hundred negroes between 1870 and 1890 ; and all these negroes fell as the result of attacking Stanley.

Sir Harry attributes to Stanley's long stay in Uganda the saving of that country from Islam, and the gaining of it for "Christian civilisation, which, with all its faults, is, after all, the best kind of civilisation as yet presented for the consideration of mankind." This was Stanley's principal achievement ; "and by the success or failure of our regeneration of Uganda must be measured the value of Stanley's work." What he did to establish the Congo Free State has had more dubious results. "The last year of his life was certainly embittered by the gradually growing conviction that he had been the indirect means of placing in the Congo basin a Power more unscrupulous and more disastrous in its results than might have grown up under the flag of Islam." Yet it is "the discovery of the Congo which gives him a claim to the first place on the roll of African explorers."

THE *Young Woman* publishes two seasonable articles, one by Dr. Robertson Wallace on "How to keep Cool in Hot Weather," and another by Mary Halliday on "Salads and Cool Drinks."

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE ON THE CONGO.

MR. SAMUEL PHILLIPS VERNER contributes to the *Forum* a short paper on the affairs of the Congo State. Mr. Verner says that he speaks from considerable personal experience in Africa, and from constant and careful reading and study. He thinks he can summarise an impartial statement of the truth of the situation :—

What the Congo needs now is principally the following :—
1. Local self-government, in which all white settlers in any district may participate, and in which natives are consulted, but not yet allowed to vote directly. 2. A training college in Belgium for Congo pioneers. 3. Inducements to *bonfide* settlers. 4. Easy pre-emption of land by methods analogous to those observed in the United States in opening up our Western territory. 5. The entire separation of the military and commercial departments of the State. 6. The rule that no expedition of black soldiers shall ever be sent out with fewer than five Europeans in command. 7. The specification of regular amounts of taxes due from natives, with stated times and place of payment ; payments to be made to, and delinquencies to be enforced by, white officials only. 8. Annual inspection by a disinterested commission of the whole State, and especially of the condition of the natives.

Meanwhile, let us suspend judgment and give the accused the benefit of the doubt. At the same time, let the Government of the Congo prove its benevolent character at headquarters. Let it demonstrate its determination to insist upon justice and kindness on the part of its officials on the field, or stand before the powerful tribunal of international public opinion as unworthy of further tolerance or forbearance.

In the *Monthly Review* Mr. R. A. Durand puts forward what he calls "The Case for the Congo Officials." Mr. Durand sets forth what may be regarded as extenuating circumstances, explaining how it is the officials become brutalised. His article, however, has no apology for the Administration. He says that its greed is chiefly responsible for the crimes that have been committed. "It is the blind lust for profit—blind because it is destroying the very source from which the profit is derived—that has bred this curse." He suggests that there should be two classes of officials—commissioners, whose sole care should be the welfare of the natives in their districts, and tax-collectors, entirely subordinate to the commissioners, whose duty should be to ensure the collection of a fair and reasonable amount of rubber. He declares that it is our duty as men and Christians to spare no pains and accept no compromise till State-condoned murder and mutilation are as extinct on the Congo as are the thumb-screw and rack in England to-day.

Scribner's Magazine for August is gorgeous in gilt and colour within and without. It is almost entirely composed of illustrations and poetry and fiction. In "The Field of Art" Mr. Ernest Flagg refers to the plan of New York as laid out in 1807, and suggests a city improvement quite in the American and colossal style. He proposes that the city should have a strip for a park-way a thousand feet wide and more than ten miles long, right on the central axis of the city. Here could be constructed a thoroughfare, he says, worthy of the metropolis of the New World. Such a grandiose scheme might be carried out gradually by the converting of one or two blocks a year. In forty or fifty years the task could be put through with little trouble and at comparatively slight cost.

SOME THINGS TO BE DONE.**RADICAL REFORMS SOREL NEEDED.**

The National Review for August contains several articles which will be read with all the more gratitude because of the organ in which they appear. A Unionist review, and a thorough-going Jingo organ to boot, is not exactly the place where we expect to find scathing exposures of existing evils and suggestions of root and branch reform.

(1) REVOLUTIONISE OUR PRISONS.

Mr. H. T. B. Montgomery, an ex-convict, demands a complete revolution of our prison system, which, he says, "is no system at all, but merely a series of petty annoyances, petty irritations, petty discomforts, material and mental, the effects of which are felt precisely in proportion to the sensitiveness of each particular prisoner." The rules are absolutely disregarded. "Our convict system to-day merely produces criminals, paupers and lunatics. In Parkhurst Convict Prison there are, out of a total of 750 prisoners, somewhere about 120 officially certified as mentally unsound—the result of their imprisonment, while Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum is crowded with convicts who, as the effect of their imprisonment, have become stark, staring mad."

(2) REFORM OUR CASUAL WARDS.

The Rev. Lord William Cecil declares that the present method of dealing with tramps is systematically harsh, and belongs to the age when lunatics were whipped. He says:—

Offer work to the idle and young, but let the weak and aged be treated with kindness. Let the weak in health be well cared for and highly nourished, and when health returns they will labour as their fellows do. Let the weak in mind be transferred to some place where under kindly supervision they may live out their days serviceable members of the community. The old must be sent to their native homes, where they must be kept and not left to wander about the country in danger of losing their lives from cold and exposure.

(3) EDUCATE OUR OFFICERS.

Dr. Miller Maguire says that the ignorance of our officers is a national danger:—

Every kind of evidence establishes three points: (a) that even since 1899 the standard of education among the officer class has deteriorated, and is now so bad as to be absolutely contemptible; (b) that this deterioration in mental power is a danger to the State, and has hampered our efforts in military enterprises, including the wars in Somaliland and Thibet; (c) that not only are we inefficient, but that our inefficiency as compared with that of other and rival nations is daily increasing.

As long as we are dominated by dunces and dunces and clerical pedants and ignorant officials, instructors in England, however able, will gain neither money nor credit for their labours.

Ignorance and indifference to mental elevation are accompanied by an enthusiastic but ignoble cult of games. In short, "the nation is at play."

(4) REORGANISE OUR AGRICULTURE.

Mr. Inglis Palgrave says that Protection is out of the question; but the income of our landowners has gone down by £14,900,000 a year since 1875. Our agricultural produce was worth £80,000,000 a year less in 1901 than it was in 1871. The diminution in

value of our agricultural land in the last twenty-five years he estimates at £1,500,000,000, or twice the National Debt. "The task that lies before us is the reorganisation of the largest industry in the country, the one for which modern science has at present done least."

IS TRADES UNIONISM DOOMED?**MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S WARNING.**

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, in the *Positivist Review* for August, reprints the warning he addressed three years ago to working men concerning the significance of the Taff Vale decision. He says:—

Everything that was described as a danger in 1901 has since been shown to be an evil in practice. The case of the Taff Vale Railway has been accentuated by an enormous fine enforced on the Trades Union. It has been held that the employers can employ a confederate member of a Union, and have its rules qualified or interpreted by a Court of Law. The attempt to pass a new Bill has ended in vague talk. A bogus Royal Commission has pretended to inquire into grievances, but is of such a composition that Trades Unionists refuse to recognise it as genuine.

Within the last three years the legal position of Trades Unions has been entirely changed—and changed, not by Acts of Parliament, but by legal interpretation—that is, by Judge-made law. For the thirty years preceding 1901 Trades Unions have been believed to be legal voluntary societies, such as the Athenaeum Club or the Primrose League. They were not liable to interference by Courts of Law. "Picketing" was not illegal, provided neither intimidation nor violence could be proved. Above all, Trades Unions were not liable in civil damages, not being corporations or legal entities. This was accepted law.

All this has now been swept away by decisions of the last three years. The Courts now hold:

1. That Unions may be sued for civil damages, though they are not corporations or legal entities.
2. That Courts will grant injunctions to control their collective acts, though they are not corporations.
3. That Courts will supervise, interpret and enforce their trade rules *inter se*.
4. That peaceful persuasion not to enter into a contract, or not to complete a contract, is illegal, and even criminal.

5. That if the officers of a local branch, however remote and subordinate, have authorised, or even acquiesced in such persuasion, the Amalgamated Union can be made answerable in heavy damages and costs.

6. It was held by a judge of the King's Bench that, during a strike, the employer can hire a workman to bring into Court the rules of a Union, and in his name obtain an injunction to tie the hands of the Union.

We know how easily in America a big Trust can get injunctions from a sympathetic judge.

The result of these decisions taken together is this. Unions have the *liabilities*, but not the *capacities* of corporations. They cannot sue for debts due to them, but they may be sued and made bankrupt. Their employers can hire members to break them up in exhausting law suits. Courts of law will control the acts of their agents and officials. Strikes are made practically impossible, if quiet *persuasion* can be treated as illegal, for strikes rest on persuasion. Unions can be ruined at any time if they are liable for anything which causes *loss* to an employer (illegal or criminal acts apart), for all bargaining in trade implies the prospect of *loss* on one side or the other, if certain terms are not conceded.

If all these new points are to hold good in law, Trades Unions will henceforth exist on sufferance.

Mr. Harrison concludes his paper by reminding working men that their only remedy lies in the Ballot Box.

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN MACEDONIA.

LADY THOMPSON, who has been engaged in distributing relief to the sufferers in Macedonia, in the district of Kastoria, gives in the August *Cornhill* a very painful report as to the condition of things in these regions. She says :—

There is, too, an illness, more or less serious and sometimes fatal, peculiar to Macedonia, openly avowed by the sufferers and recognised by name by the doctors—*strach* (fear). How many women, and men, too, did we not see this winter, literally bent to the ground, unable to lift up their heads, unable to walk, unable to speak, and yet organically sound and uninjured! It was not only the horror of burning houses, the hasty flight before the soldiers, the grief for those who fell, but it was the weeks and sometimes months spent in hiding and suspense on the mountains, after the villages were destroyed, and before they dared come back to their ruined homes.

Hilmi Pasha told her that the Turkish Government had rebuilt thousands of houses. But she says :—

I can affirm that in the Kastoria region, at all events, no single house has been rebuilt by the Turks. Grants were made to the peasants for rebuilding, varying from a few piastres to £T3 ; but a sum of less than 4s. will not pay for the construction of even a mud hut, and peasants whose stone houses represented the savings of a lifetime, and had cost more than £100, declined to take the proffered grant.

She reports that the spirit of the people is indomitable. Very few of the babies born since the insurrection have survived, and only a few of their mothers. She mentions the curious fact that although the Turkish soldiers, in the hot excitement of war, will commit the darkest outrages, they will, as a rule, refrain from touching a woman at other times. The only religion of the Macedonians is their devotion to their nationality.

An American Congregationalist missionary, who had spent twenty years in the country, said to a well-known authority on all Eastern matters that never in all his experience had he met one priest of the Eastern Churches in Turkey whom he should call a spiritually minded man. "Add twenty years to that," said a high dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church, to whom the remark was repeated, "and you have my experience also."

Greek and Bulgarian agree in declaring that they would all rather go down to Salonica and drown themselves in the sea than submit to Russian occupation. The Macedonians are extremely grateful to England, and when she asked them whether they had any message for our people, they replied :—

Tell them that we look to England to help us gain our freedom. Again and again did one hear the combination, pathetic when one realised how little it could mean, "Long live England and Macedonia!"

Shakespeare for the Soudan.

In an interview with Mr. A. E. W. Mason, author of "The Four Feathers," which appears in the *Young Man* for August, he tells us incidentally of the books which he found most helpful in the Soudan :—

When I went out to the Soudan I could not take many books, so had to select them carefully. I took Shakespeare's "Sonnets" and "The Ring and the Book," and I found these carry me right through. I think, however, that a complete Shakespeare is the best thing for a journey like that, and shall take one for my next trip.

A LIBERAL POLICY IN THE NEAR EAST.

MR. H. N. BRAILSFORD contributes to the *Independent Review* a thoughtful article, in which he outlines what he considers would be the true policy for the coming Liberal Government in the Near East. One or two administrative reforms would, he thinks, render existence tolerable to the masses of the Sultan's subjects :—

If security could be guaranteed, and the system of taxation civilised, Christians and Moslems alike could afford to wait in patience for a final solution. The first end could be secured by the creation of an international Ministry of Police in Constantinople, with full powers to enrol European officers and to reorganise the gendarmerie throughout the Empire. For the second service, the machinery of the Public Debt is ready to hand.

He points out that the epoch of massacre has begun once more in Armenia, and stoutly denies that Russia is opposed to reforms in Armenia, or that she views massacre with indifference. Russia, alone, has the force to make any European intervention a reality; we can only save Armenia with Russia's aid. He, therefore, proposes that France and Russia should be made jointly responsible for order in the Armenian Provinces. A frank and spontaneous recognition on our part of Russia's position, followed by a renunciation of our Treaty right as a Power possessing a special protectorate over the Christian subjects of Turkey in Asia, would pave the way for that Anglo-Russian understanding, the absence of which has involved Europe in the toleration of every abomination of tyranny and every excess of massacre. In Macedonia he thinks that the difficulty is by no means insuperable :—

The gendarmerie scheme is more or less international, whereas the general administrative control is confided only to Russian and Austrian representatives. It should be the policy of the Liberal Powers to find, in the international aspect of the scheme, the germ of further developments. Let there be a real international police, under the executive command of Europeans, who must be numerous enough to post at least one European officer in every town and a non-commissioned officer in every considerable village. If these men were armed with a real authority they could make Macedonia tranquil within a month. The essential is, that the Macedonians should feel that Europe has really assumed the responsibility of shielding their property and their lives.

But he admits that the internationalisation of Macedonia will never be complete and satisfactory until a European Government has been appointed owning no allegiance to Constantinople. Austria and Italy have bound themselves, should the maintenance of the *status quo* prove impossible, to solve the Albanian problem on the basis of national autonomy. A European Conference, Mr. Brailsford concludes, would be the only means by which we could obtain anything approaching a complete and logical solution of the Near Eastern questions.

THE daily life of a Parisienne, as illustrated by M. Caro-Delvaille, is the subject of a paper by Mr. Frederic Lees in the *Lady's Realm* for August.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

DR. ALBERT SHAW contributes to the *Contemporary Review* one of those well-weighed, judicious and informative articles on the political position in America, with which he from time to time favours the British public. The subject of this is the American Presidential Election. He writes in the tone of one



From 'Judge.'

(July 2.

Safe in the Saddle.

who is very well satisfied with the way in which things are going. He is a great believer in President Roosevelt, but he has a great regard for Mr. Parker, "that intelligent citizen of the State of New York with an aptitude for political management, and a general knowledge of public affairs."

From a personal point of view, both the candidates are all that a home-loving, religious and intelligent nation could wish for. Whoever wins, the affairs of the United States are certain to be carried on for the next four years by men of prudence and well-established views. Mr. Parker is fifty-two, and has never participated in any way in the conduct of national affairs. President Roosevelt is forty-seven, and has a wider acquaintance with a larger number of subjects of public concern than any man in the country. The only possible hope of a Democratic victory in November lies in a Tammany majority in New York City great enough to overcome the Republican majority in the State outside the city.

The platforms of the two parties, stripped of verbiage, disclose a general agreement among the American people. The only thing that Dr. Shaw

regrets on the Republican platform is the assertion of what he calls an unnecessary and utterly meaningless plank, calling upon the Congress to make investigation into the disfranchisement of Southern negroes in order to reduce their representation in Congress *pro rata*. Dr. Shaw says that this plank is unworthy and mischievous, and its only effect will be to destroy any chance the Republicans might have had in the border States. So far as trusts are concerned, Dr. Shaw thinks the position of the parties has been completely reversed. The Republicans have a far better right to accuse Judge Parker of being a candidate of the trusts than the Democrats have to say that Mr. Roosevelt represents the plutocracy and the monopolies. The nomination of Judge Parker completely removes the difficult subject of corporation oversight and control from the domain of party politics.

Dr. Shaw thus summarises the issues before the citizens at this election :—

The money question will not count in this year's campaign ; Tariff issue will have only an incidental or artificial place ; the Philippine question will signify nothing at all ; the Panama episode is accepted as a fortunate and creditable chapter in the country's history ; both Parties favour the utmost energy in pushing the work of constructing the Isthmian Canal ; and the Parties vie with one another in their enthusiastic endorsement of the great new policy of irrigation at national expense in the arid States of the Far West. Both Parties endorse the present policy of a rapid upbuilding of the American Navy. The Democrats favour a comparatively small army, and the Republicans have been showing their practical agreement with that view by steadily and rapidly reducing the military forces as expanded at the time of the Spanish War and the Filipino insurrection.

On the question of Protection, Dr. Shaw says that it is a growing opinion among intelligent business men that the country would do very well with high tariff, moderate tariff, low tariff, or no tariff at all, providing the policy adopted should not be subject to capricious change. Business men of all parties and of all sections of the country are opposed to any radical opening of the Tariff question. The country will remain Protectionist for years to come, whichever candidate carries the election ; but Dr. Shaw thinks it is probably true that a revision of the present Tariff would be more likely to be accomplished under Roosevelt than under Parker.

"IT may be said of him that he found England a wilderness, and made a considerable part of it a rich and pleasant garden." This is the testimony borne in *Longman's* by Mr. Edward Wright to the Irish fruiter of Henry VIII., Richard Harrys by name. The land was then "an expanse of green desolation, overrun with sheep." Out of the five millions of inhabitants, 670,000 persons were unemployed. The King's fruiter resolved to utilise the fertility of the soil, and about 1533 laid out 105 acres in Teynham as an orchard, planted with the best fruit growths. After seven years, £1,000 worth of cherries was produced from 32 acres of this land. There was a great run on orchards, and the orchards now extending from Kent far into the Midlands and the West Country are the monument of this patriotic effort.

THE RUSSIAN MILITARY OUTLOOK NOT SO BAD.

MR. H. J. WHIGHAM, *Morning Post* correspondent, just back from Manchuria, administers a corrective in the *World's Work* to over-confident expectations of Japanese ascendancy. Of Kuropatkin he says that "not once since he came to Manchuria has he lost a position which he expected to hold, or been beaten in a fight where he expected to win."

The outside world makes merry when Russian generals and Russian newspapers pretend that the war has not yet begun. But there is a good deal to be said for the Russian point of view as far as the army is concerned.

"It must be admitted that he has so far shown all the qualities of a great soldier. Nothing has happened yet to interfere with his general scheme."

Mr. Whigham admits that "man for man the Japanese is superior to the Russian, and this is especially true of the officers." But he does not anticipate any desperate catastrophe for the Russian army.

For the common impression that the chief Russian difficulty will be the obtaining of supplies, Mr. Whigham has no mercy :

It may be argued that the Russian army must depend upon a single line of railway for all its reinforcements and supplies. As regards reinforcements, the statement is doubtless true; but it is most misleading to imagine that the railway has to feed the army. The provinces of Kirin and Mukden are the richest in all China in respect of food—both animal and cereal; and I have no hesitation in saying that an army of half a million men holding the country from Liao-yang northwards can live on the country for ever. Cattle there is in abundance, both in Manchuria and in Mongolia, the boundary-line being of no practical avail as far as getting ponies and oxen is concerned. And the whole of Manchuria from Liao-yang upwards is a wheat-growing country quite able to feed the flour-mills at Kharbin for an indefinite period. On the supply question the Russians have actually the best of it, as things stand at present, since the Japanese army is quartered in the south-eastern corner of Manchuria in a mountainous and rather barren region, where forage and cattle are alike scarce. They are, therefore, dependent very largely upon their transports for food.

He reports that the Siberian Railway is, contrary to many alarmist rumours, working extraordinarily well. In travelling back over the railway he kept careful note of all the trains he passed between Kharbin and Lake Baikal. He reckons—

The whole numbers which can be landed in one day at Kharbin come to about 2,000 infantry, a battery of eight guns with horses and men, 300 cavalry, and there is still one train a day left to carry supplies. I think it is fairly obvious, therefore, that the Russian Government can, if it likes, transport rather more than one army corps every month to Manchuria; which means that in addition to what Kuropatkin has with him at present, he can at the end of six months be reinforced by 200,000 men, and at the end of a year he may have over half a million men in the field with horses and guns to match.

He finds no sign of dismay in Russia. The probable result of the war will be, he thinks, that Russia will retain Manchuria while Japan will have Korea and Port Arthur. He says that after five months of fighting, save for the loss of the *Petropavlovsk*, the Russian fleet is just as efficient as it was after the first torpedo attack, and the loss of the *Petropavlovsk* is more than compensated for by the sinking of the *Hatsuse* and the *Yoshima*.

A UNIVERSITY BUILT IN A YEAR.

THE story of Wooster University, Ohio, is told by Mr. David Williamson in the *Leisure Hour* for August. In December, 1901, Wooster University was destroyed by fire; but while the flames were still lighting up the horizon, the Faculty summoned a meeting and decided to rebuild, and the day after the fire plans were formulated. The money received from insurance was only £11,000, and the new building was to cost £50,000. The University as it now stands cost £110,000. Mr. Louis H. Severance built Severance Hall, Mr. Carnegie presented £20,000, Mr. H. C. Frick presented the library, and other donors did their part. Of the students who occupy these halls of learning Mr. Williamson says:—

Many of them are of that large class in the States who are so eager for a good education that they "work their way through" college. I met with young fellows who lighted furnaces early in the morning for factories, and then hurried off to lectures on Latin or geology. I saw others who did gardening, waited in restaurants, or helped in house-work. Some at Wooster will earn the money they require by selling magazines in the district around the University. Some of the young women would do domestic work for their college expenses. The maximum charge for tuition in the University would be about £15 per annum, and this is only possible because there is an endowment which Dr. Holden and the trustees are now seeking to increase to £200,000.

The Arena.

THE *Arena* for July comes out in a new and improved shape, although it is still under the editorship of Mr. Flower, and is still true to its old principles. It opens with the first instalment of a very remarkable paper, entitled "The Confessions of a Dipsomaniac," the author of which ascribes his abandonment to excesses of intemperance to the irresistible ascendancy of a vigorous second personality, which drives out or submerges his true self. In his normal state he had an absolute distaste for drink, but every ten months his normal self disappeared and was replaced by an entity which wallowed in every excess of intoxication. Joaquin Miller writes enthusiastically about the Little Brown Man of Japan. He says the little Pagan is far in advance of many boastful Christian lands in some things. They are the only entirely temperate people that he ever knew, their wildest dissipation is cold tea. A considerable portion of the rest of the *Arena* is devoted to an appreciation of Dan Beard, who illustrated Mark Twain's "Yankee at the Court of King Arthur," and who recently published the story of the Pennsylvania Coal-strike, under the title of "Moonlight." Charles Malley, President of the Boston Emerson Society, begins a series of papers on the poems of Emerson. Three writers publish brief articles advocating the creation of a National Theatre for America. Such an institution, all three contributors to this symposium declare, would serve as a standard of taste and as a ceaseless inspiration to the other theatres of the nation.

DR. KARL BLIND writes to me to point out that in his article in the June number of the *North American Review* he did not imply any reproach against Russia by declaring that her population is not Aryan. He specially referred to the high civilisation of many non-Aryan races like the Finns and Hungarians. Dr. Blind's whole protest, he declares, was against the Tsardom, and not against Russia.

FAMOUS HAMPSHIRE VILLAGES.

AMONG the literary shrines of this country not the least interesting are the Hampshire villages of Selborne, Hursley, and Eversley, each made famous through the clergyman of the parish. Mr. H. C. Shelley has an article on these three villages in the *Sunday Strand* for August.

WHITE'S SELBORNE.

Selborne, as Mr. Shelley remarks, will be Gilbert White's Selborne for all time. He says:—

Most pilgrims will turn to the house first, as being more intimately connected with the personal life of the man whose memory has brought them hither. It stands close to the village highway, and its rare picture of red brick and green foliage might have moved the heart of Dr. Johnson to fall in love with rural life. But its chief beauties are hidden from the eyes of the passer-by, and beheld only by those who are favoured with permission to pass through the house and inspect it from the grounds in the rear. These grounds are kept with fine taste and skill, and in much the same contour as in White's time. On the farthest verge of the lawn stands the naturalist's sundial; over in the meadow is the shivering green aspen he planted; and here on the right is a wall he built, with "G.W., 1761" still clearly legible on a small tablet embedded among the bricks.

KEBLE AND HURSLEY.

Gilbert White died in 1793, and forty-two years after he was laid to rest in Selborne churchyard, John Keble was appointed to the living of Hursley. The "Christian Year," however, was not written there, it having been published about eight years before Keble became Vicar of Hursley. It was published in 1827 in deference to the wishes of his father, who was anxious to see the poems in print before he died. The author himself would have preferred not to have them published in his lifetime; as it was, his name did not appear on the title-page in any edition issued during his life. Another interesting fact which we learn from the article is that a great part of the cost of rebuilding Hursley Church in 1848 was derived from the profits of the "Christian Year." Hursley, therefore, cannot be dissociated from Keble's poetry.

KINGSLEY'S PARISH.

Mr. Shelley tells us that Keble had been Vicar of Hursley for only seven years when Charles Kingsley became Rector of Eversley. Kingsley found the parish in a state of spiritual chaos; the farmers grazed their sheep in the churchyard, and the rectory seems to have had no one to care for it for years. Mr. Shelley continues:—

Parish and church and rectory soon bore witness to the new rector's influence. He speedily gained a remarkable ascendancy over the lawless poachers and gipsies of the district; lifted the services of the church to a lofty level of sacredness; taught his farmers something of his own reverence for the Eversley God's Acre; and quickly created at the rectory an ideal English clergyman's home.

Eversley repaid the debt generously, if unconsciously. Eversley, with its opportunities for walking and riding and fishing, and all healthy, open-air life, wrought the double cure. That Kingsley became so notable an exponent of a robust and unshaken faith was due in no small measure to the parish which must ever be linked with his name.

A TALE OF RICHMOND PARK.

IN the August number of *Cassell's Magazine* Mr. F. M. Holmes has a paper on Richmond Park. We owe the existence of the park to the love for the chase of Charles I., who, with a characteristic disregard for the rights of the people, not only enclosed land belonging to the Crown, but did not hesitate to take in common lands of various parishes besides property of private owners.

In the days of the Commonwealth, Parliament gave the park to the City of London; at the Restoration the Corporation returned it to Charles II.; in Queen Anne's reign it was presented to the Hydes, but Sir Robert Walpole persuaded George II. to buy out the owners. When the Princess Amelia became ranger she excluded the public, only granting a few tickets for visitors. The step-ladders were removed and the gates were closed, and the Princess remained obdurate to the public petitions. Mr. Holmes continues:—

A certain brewer, named Lewis, desired to take a friend with him through the woodland to some place beyond. He therefore waited at the gate until a carriage appeared whose occupants would have a ticket.

Presently a carriage came, and the door into the park opened, the vehicle passed through, and Lewis followed.

The woman who kept the gate began to close it in his face.

"You cannot come in here," she said. "Where is your ticket?"

"Ticket! There is no need for a ticket."

"Yes, there is; you cannot pass without one!"

"I may, and I will."

"You shall not."

Lewis permitted the door to be closed, and returning home brought an action at law. The case was tried at the Surrey Assizes before a judge whose name deserves to be known—Sir Michael Foster, to wit—and he gave his decision, as indeed no other just judge could have done, in Lewis's favour.

But the battle was not yet won.

"Will you," said Lewis's opponents, "have a step-ladder or a door?"

Lewis thought over his answer for a few moments and decided in favour of a ladder.

It will scarcely be credited in the days of King Edward VII. but the Princess, or her advisers, placed the steps of the ladder so far apart that scarcely anyone could mount them. Lewis, however, was a thoroughbred. When the judge came on circuit again, "My lord," he pleaded, "there is such a distance between the steps that children and old men cannot get up."

"I have observed it myself," said Sir Michael, "and my desire is that steps shall be so made that not only children and old men, but old women too may get up."

A GUEST-HOUSE IN SURREY.

IN the *Girl's Realm* (August) Christina Gowans Whyte has an article on Goddard's, which is situated near Abinger Common, in Surrey, and has been converted by its owner into a guest-house or home of rest for six or eight women workers who require rest and fresh air, and have no adequate means of obtaining it. It is not, however, an ordinary house, but a work of art, the house having been planned by Mr. E. L. Lutyens, and the garden by Miss Gertrude Jekyll. "It is above everything an English house, every decoration and appointment being typical of the art and resources of that part of England into which it has been introduced."

LOUIS XVIII. AND MARIE ANTOINETTE.

In the second July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the place of honour is given to a remarkable defence of Marie Antoinette written by King Louis XVIII. It was M. Ernest Daudet who came across this prize while pursuing his researches for his book on the *émigrés*. It was among some documents placed at his disposal—he does not say by whom—and our curiosity is aroused by the statement that he has others from the King's pen, also unpublished.

Louis was extremely anxious that this little pamphlet—for it is no more than that—should be published anonymously. M. Daudet has not been able to find out why it was not made public; all that is known is that the manuscript has remained intact in its envelope, and outside a secretary has docketed it "Manuscript of the King to justify the memory of the Queen." To the manuscript is prefixed a short letter from the King to a certain Count, whose name is not given, and whose frank criticism he invites. The whole pamphlet is certainly a well-written defence of the unfortunate Queen from a variety of calumnies with which historical partisans have sought to besmirch her name. He is particularly concerned to defend her from the charge of only loving her own native country, of hating France, and of preferring her brothers to her own children.

In conclusion, the King sums up in the following words: "I have only wished to pay my debt to posterity by showing to it the unfortunate Marie Antoinette just as she was. I have defended her character, which has been painted as bad, and which was really good, generous, and beneficent. I have not flattered her faults at all, but I have shown that some have not been proved, and that others are excusable."

THE FINANCE OF THE WAR.

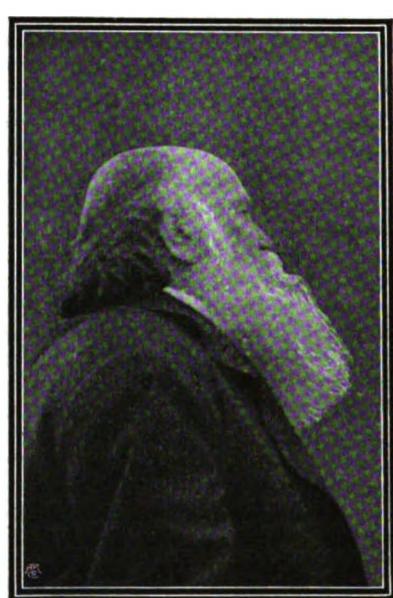
In the first July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Lévy reviews the respective financial positions of the two antagonists in the Far East. He gives many facts and figures designed to show that, at any rate at the moment of writing, the credit of Russia and her general financial position was much more favourable than that of Japan. Of more general interest is M. Lévy's forecast of the future. He points out that Russia, with her enormous exports of cereals and her infant but vigorous industries of mining and collieries, is better placed for an economic struggle with Japan than for a military one. M. Lévy, it is significant to note, estimates that the war will last two years, which would mean a burden of something like four milliards of francs. He thinks, however, that the ally of France is able to bear such a burden, though he feels strongly that the Government ought to encourage by every possible means the economic development of the country.

Turning to Japan, he finds a much less advanced state of industrial development. Moreover, her territory is poor in many places; the cultivable portion

is comparatively small, and though the production of gold, silver, iron, coal, petroleum, cotton, and so on has enormously increased during the last fifteen or twenty years, yet it is evident that M. Lévy has little confidence in so rapid a development, and he appears to expect an entire change in both the naval and military situation. He marshals some impressive figures in order to show that Russia is far better able to bear the prolongation of the war than her adversary, though at the same time he fairly states the view which is generally taken in Britain that so long as a Power remains mistress of the sea the fact of her being at war does not interrupt her foreign commerce, or, in other words, that the war is much more injurious to Russian trade than to Japanese trade.

DOWIE AND HIS ZION.

MR. HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE gives an account, in the *Sunday Magazine*, of this strange modern prophet.



Dr. Dowie.

Dowie was born in Edinburgh fifty-seven years ago. When thirteen, he removed with his parents to Adelaide. Seven years clerk in a store, he returned to Edinburgh, passed through his theological course, and became a Congregational pastor at Sydney. From Australia he went to Chicago, and there declared himself the reincarnation of Elijah. His faith-healing having probably brought him into conflict with the health authorities of the city, he established his Zion City. He purchased 6,000 acres of land in the State of Illinois at a cost of a quarter of a million sterling, and sold it to his followers on long term leases for three millions. The city has 12,000 population, many magnificent buildings solidly built, and thousands of pretty dwellings. It is well laid out. The tabernacle seats 7,500 persons. Any one can settle in the city if he adheres to its laws, and pays one-tenth of his income into its treasury. No liquor stores, tobacconists, chemists, or mineral water dealers are allowed. Having founded this City of Zion, Dowie set out to convert the world with an army 4,000 strong, a brass band of 500 musicians, and a trained choir of 500 voices.

THE SLEEPING SICKNESS.

WHAT IT IS AND HOW IT KILLS.

PROFESSOR E. RAY LANKESTER contributes to the *Quarterly* for July an interesting illustrated article which summarises all that is known about the sleeping sickness. This disease has existed for some time past in the Congo, but the natives there seem to be comparatively immune. It was only when the disease was brought into Uganda that it became a deadly plague. In the last few years more than 100,000 persons died in Uganda from sleeping sickness. No curative treatment has as yet been discovered, nor is there any authentic instance of recovery :—

The signs that a patient has contracted the disease are very obvious at an early stage. They are recognised by the black people, and the certainly fatal issue accepted with calm acquiescence. The usually intelligent expression of the healthy negro is replaced by a dull apathetic appearance ; and there is a varying amount of fever and headache. This may last for some weeks, but is followed more or less rapidly by a difficulty in locomotion and speech, a trembling of the tongue and hands. There is increased fever and constant drowsiness, from which the patient is roused only to take food. At last—usually after some three or four months of illness—complete somnolence sets in ; no food is taken ; the body becomes emaciated and ulcerated ; and the victim dies in a state of coma. The course of the disease, from the time when the apathetic stage is first noticed, may last from two to twelve months.

The origin of the disease has been discovered by Colonel Bruce, of the Army Medical Department. It is produced by an animal parasite called *Trypanosoma*, which is carried from man to man by a special kind of tsetze fly. The natives are quite indifferent to fly bites, and when once *Trypanosoma* is introduced into the districts where these flies abound they die like rotten sheep. Europeans brush off the flies, and hence seldom fall a prey to the sleeping sickness. The tsetze fly is a little bigger than the ordinary house fly. Its ravages have long been familiar to all who have to do with what is called the Tsetze Belt in South Africa, a region in which no horses or cattle can live. The parasite called *Trypanosoma brucei* has become acclimatised in the wild game of the district, who seem to suffer nothing from its presence in their veins. But the tsetze which sucks the blood of the antelope, carries the parasite to the horses or cattle which it next visits, and inoculates them with the deadly disease from which they perish. In like manner the Congo natives appear to be largely proof against the sleeping sickness parasite, which is another kind of *Trypanosoma*, but when it is conveyed from them to the Uganda natives it has a very deadly result. Professor Lankester thinks that some similar parasite destroyed all the horses that existed in the American Continent, where, just before or coincidentally with the advent of man, horses of all kinds had existed in greater variety than in any other part of the world. Professor Lankester uses the story of the sleeping sickness as a powerful argument in favour of the granting of adequate sums for the scientific investigation of the laws governing parasitic disease.

THE WAR BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN AMERICA.

MR. RAY STANNARD BAKER contributes to *McClure's Magazine* for July an interesting account of what he calls "The New Employers' Association Movement" in the United States. He says that the anthracite coal strike of 1902 gave the capitalists of the United States an object lesson as to the moral of organised labour. The moral was plain—Capital must organise or go to the wall. The result is the present capitalistic organisation against labour unionism. It is due to two causes : First, the recognition of the immense value of organisation ; and secondly, the vivid realisation of the mischief that can be wrought by what Mr. Baker calls "inflated unionism."

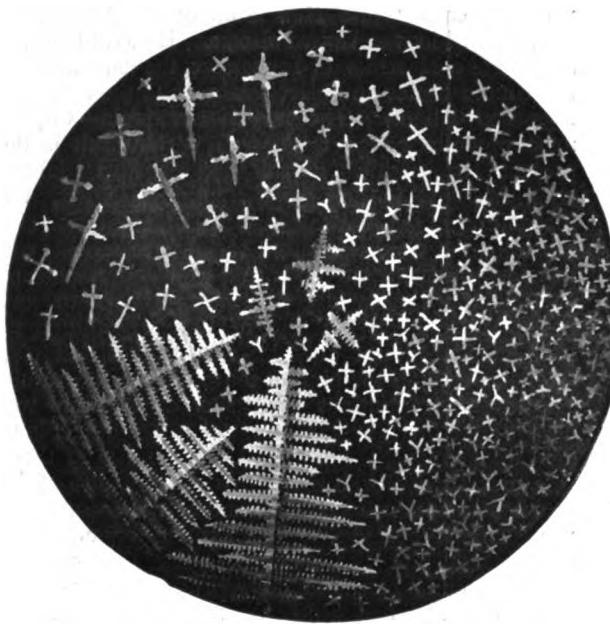
Silly strikes, petty exactions, absurd boycotts, and brutal violence on the part of ill-regulated unions, have maddened, not only large capitalists, but also smaller men, and the present movement is the result. Employers' Associations Mr. Baker divides into two classes ; the first consists of those whose object is to fight trade-unions, the second class consists of those who seek to deal with the unions. The motto of the first is that "Industry is war," and of the second that "Industry is business." The fighting organisations are divided into two sections. The first consists solely of employers, and the second of the so-called "Citizens" Alliance, which are made up of citizens generally, including non-union working men.

These organisations, while varying widely, generally announce the following principles : the "open shop," no sympathetic strikes, no violence to non-union men, no limitation of output or of apprentices, no boycott ; and some go further and declare against arbitration, trade agreements, and picketing.

The associations which deal with the unions are much more reasonable and moderate in their tone. One of the most successful of these is the Chicago Metal Trades Association, which is an organisation of more than one hundred manufacturers, employing some fifteen thousand men. This association has succeeded in banishing strikes and lock-outs. The Metal Trades Association requested each of the unions having men employed in shops of its members, of which there were six, to appoint a committee of three men to meet similar committees of the association and talk things over. After discussion they formulated a preliminary agreement, submitting every question at issue to a committee of six members, three from the union concerned and three from the association, stipulating that in case of failure to agree, disputes should be submitted to arbitration, and that pending the decision work should be continued without lock-out or strike. Not in a single instance was it necessary to proceed to arbitration ; everything was agreed to in a spirit of mutual friendliness. The basis of this agreement was four cardinal principles : "First, no limitation of output ; second, no sympathetic strike ; third, no cessation of work under any circumstances ; and fourth, freedom in the employment of labour." Where strikes were frequent before, neither side has lost a single hour.

"TEARS, IDLE TEARS."

POETS have raved about tears. Mr. James Scott, in the *Young Man* for August, has photographed them.



No. 1.

A very small portion of a dried tear, crystallised into queer-shaped fern fronds and crosses. Some of the latter are given still more magnified in No. 2. The actual size of the above circle, prior to magnification, was 1-20th of an inch. The crystals are formed of common salt, phosphate of sodium, and other ingredients.

His article, "Revelations of the Human Body," is very interesting. He says:—

Everyone is aware that tears are saltish, yet few would be able to guess the cause for this curious result. It is due to the impregnation of the liquid with common salt, phosphate of sodium, and other minor salts.

Following my practice of always trying to obtain curious results from research, I have frequently experimented with tears coaxed from my eyes in response to the effects of cold weather; and in Nos. 1 and 2 (drawings which I believe I may claim to be unique) I represent the magnified appearances of portions of dried tears. My plan is to convey the apparently trivial drop of moisture on to a glass slide, and allow the water to evaporate. After the course of a few hours the residue, which appears to the naked eye as a mere smudge, will really be a "frosted" patch, and when magnified usually resembles No. 1, myriads of the invisible crystals collecting to form strange devices resembling ferns, and numerous others congregating to form a mass of interspersed crosses. The actual diameter of the circle depicted in No. 1 may be regarded as approximately one-tenth of an inch. If some of the crosses be subjected to a still more powerful magnification, the wonderful crystals are disclosed as being shaped according to No. 2, the real size of the disc observed being one-twentieth of an inch. A few hours later, however, unless the precaution be taken to use a preservative medium for the crystals, they will slowly melt, as it were, until they entirely disappear and leave a mere blotch behind.

It would be interesting if Mr. Scott would photograph the contents of tears shed under different emotions—tears of grief, tears of pain, tears of joy, and so forth.

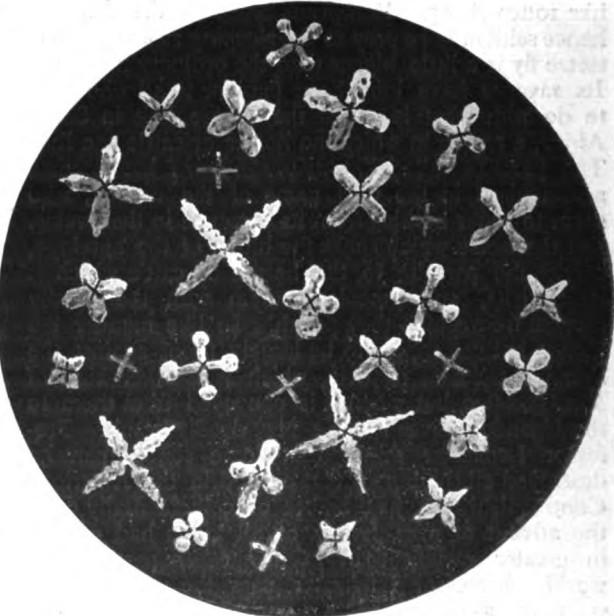
Mr. Scott's paper is not exclusively devoted to tears. It is full of other curious facts. For instance, he says:—

If the skin from the fingers, toes, legs, arms, and other portions of an average sized body were removed piecemeal, and had their edges placed adherent one to the other in a symmetrical method, *twenty square feet* would be secured.

Writing of the hairs of our head, he says:—

A human hair is covered over its surface with overlapping scales, the edge view of it resembling a saw. This fact accounts for hairs on the head, when entangled, hitching together and being difficult of division. My statement may be verified readily by detaching a hair from a lady's head—by preference—and whilst holding the opposite ends in both hands, so that it becomes stretched and taut, dragging it across the tender surface of one's lips. When drawn in the direction in which the scales lie the hair feels quite smooth; but if moved in the opposite direction a distinctly noticeable rasping is felt as the edges of the scales hitch against the flesh.

The Twentieth Century Home Magazine for July is largely devoted to the performances of women. We have articles on women as cowboys, and on women as god-mothers of the Navy; there is also an account of women-farmers of Virginia, and a paper on the way in which women make money by keeping bees and selling the honey. There is a brief sketch of Madame Curie, the discoverer of Radium, and an interesting paper on the luxury of yachting, and the usual miscellany of fiction, household articles, etc.



No. 2.

The above depicts a circle 1-20th of an inch in diameter, magnified, containing crosses of crystal found in a dried tear, and are a few of the many contained in No. 1 on a smaller scale.

ENGLAND'S DEBT TO VOLTAIRE.

MR. S. G. TALLENTYRE contributes to the *Cornhill* for August an interesting paper entitled "The English Friends of Voltaire." He brings out into clear relief the immense debt which England owes to the man who introduced Shakespeare to the Continent, and revealed the philosophy, science, and literature of England to France and to the world. Mr. Tallentyre says :—

Until Voltaire revealed England, the English tongue, and English thought to Europe, Englishmen, says Goldsmith, were regarded as entirely deficient in taste, and "our men of wit were not known even by name." It is to Voltaire "we owe that our language has taken the place of the Italian among the polite, and that even ladies are taught to admire Milton, Pope, and Otway."

Carlyle called Voltaire "the discoverer of intellectual England." The discoverer himself declared that he was the first person who told the French that England had eminent men besides the Duke of Marlborough. But she is yet more deeply in his debt.

If his criticisms on Shakespeare made Shakespeare known to the Continent, it must not be forgotten that in the country which gave Shakespeare birth they roused men to admire and defend him, whom for two hundred years they had themselves grossly neglected and misjudged.

His "English Letters" still remain the finest and most discriminating compliment ever paid to our country in literature.

Voltaire was thirty-two years old when he came to London, where he made the acquaintance of most of the eminent Englishmen of his time and conceived immense admiration for Newton. In his old age he declared that if all the genius of the world were gathered together Newton would lead it :—

The great genius was near his dying when Voltaire landed at Greenwich. When he was himself a very old man, he would record with trembling pride that he had once lived in a land where "a professor of mathematics, only because he was great in his vocation," had been buried "like a king who had done good to his subjects."

When he settled at Cirey he appears to have kept open house to all English travellers who visited Switzerland. In 1763 he entertained four hundred English people, whose bad manners he tolerated for the sake of their honesty and candour. "How I love English daring," he exclaimed; "how I love people who say what they think." He was very proud of the services which he had rendered to England, and, writing to Horace Walpole, Voltaire—

With a just and honest pride, reminded him how he had first made Shakespeare known to the French; how, forty years ago, he had translated passages of his works, as well as of Milton, of Waller, of Rochester, of Dryden, and of Pope; how, before he wrote, there was no man in France who knew English poetry, and Locke was not even a name. "For thirty years I have been persecuted by a clique of fanatics for saying that Locke was the Hercules of metaphysics, who had defined the limits of the human intelligence." "The discoveries of Newton I first revealed to my countrymen. I, who have been abused for abusing Shakespeare, wrote of him that his genius was all his own, and his faults the faults of his age." "I have been your apostle and your martyr; truly English people have no reason to complain of me."

Mr. Tallentyre says that on his last visit to Paris he received Benjamin Franklin, and told him that "if I were forty I would go and live in your happy

country." When Franklin presented his grandson, the old Frenchman raised his hands and gave the boy his blessing, saying only, in English "God and Liberty." So far as has been recorded these were the last words he ever spoke in English.

IS CROMWELL NO LONGER A HERO?

The Church Quarterly for July reviews recent lives of Oliver Cromwell under the title of "Truth in History." The writer lays great stress on the way in which Carlyle, Gardiner, and Firth ignore Cromwell's repeated confession that it was the army which forced him to dissolve the Long Parliament. The reviewer also suggests that the latest representations of the Protector show him a "politic opportunist." In the following sentences it seems as if the old Anglican animus against the great Independent had risen again :—

Mr. Firth has laid for ever the apparition of Cromwell the hero. He was in the eyes of his subjects a dishonest man. Mr. Morley's researches have produced a similar result. He portrays with lively brilliancy Cromwell swayed hither and thither by the touch of the counsellors and the contingencies of the moment, see-sawing to and fro, balancing up and down between monarchy and democracy, between repression and submission to the popular will, clinging for comfort to his maxim that "in yielding there is wisdom"; and Mr. Morley passes upon him this sentence: "A man who, even with profound sincerity, sets out shifting conclusions of policy in the language of unction, must take the consequences, including the chance of being suspected of duplicity by embittered adversaries."

"The language of unction" applied to unworthy ends is, in universal acceptance, the language of the hypocrite. Thus, clothe him as we may, Cromwell, to all appearances a dishonest man and a hypocrite, is a most unpresentable Cromwell. Still more so is the Cromwell who, to serve his purposes, used the sufferings inflicted for religion's sake on James Nayler, and the Cromwell, who confesses that the army made him their drudge upon all occasions.

His conduct in the matter of Nayler has been successfully hidden away by Carlyle; the speech to the Hundred Officers is emerging from the obscurity he casts over it.

THE STEADY SPREAD OF FREE TRADE.

The Edinburgh Review publishes the following reflections :—

If we take a sufficiently wide view of history we cannot but see that progress has on the whole been steadily in the direction of freedom. Within the huge area of the United States, within the island continent of Australia, within the vast territory of the Dominion of Canada, within the circuit of the German Empire, within the United Kingdom and the Colonies and dependencies directly under its control, the exchange of goods is now free. In old days the system of protection and monopolies existed to hamper free trade between one little state and another, almost between one little town and another. One of the last Acts of Parliament of Scotland, passed to protect the Scotch woollen industry against the insidious advance of linen, ordained that henceforth corpses should be buried in woollen shrouds only! If we remember rightly, James Watt was not allowed to reside within the precincts of the City of Glasgow, because his inventions were thought likely by the City Fathers to prove injurious to industry on the Clyde! It is true that in recent years, as nations have become consolidated and the area of empires has enlarged, the idea has again temporarily gained ground that nations are commercially *at war*; that the prosperity of a rival nation is an injury to ourselves; and that we must measure our loss by their gain. It is impossible that so great a delusion can endure.

ST. PAUL'S: ITS ORGAN AND ORGANIST.

SIR GEORGE MARTIN at St. Paul's is the subject of a very interesting sketch in the *Treasury* by Mr. Arthur Reynolds. Sir George is a Berkshire man. He began to practise on the organ at sixteen years of age. He studied at Oxford under Stainer for three years, served as organist in the Duke of Buccleuch's chapel in Dalkeith, and then came to St. Paul's, first as master of song, then as assistant organist, and now as organist-in-chief. Sir George thus describes the great organ of St. Paul's, which is distributed in many parts over the Cathedral. He says :—

It has fully 100 stops, 70 of them sounding stops. There are five manuals, viz., Choir, Great, Swell, Solo, and Tuba. It would be almost more correct to call them six manuals, as that of the Solo organ also controls the altar organ, which, standing under the middle chancel arch on the north side, is used to accompany the celebrant at the sung Eucharist. The various parts of the organ are distributed in this way; the Swell and Choir are on the south side of the church, the Great and part of the Tuba on the north. East of the latter the Solo organ stands, together with the pedal pipes of five stops. The main part of the pedal organ is placed in the north-east quarter dome, and with it a complete family of tubas, 4 feet, 8 feet, and 16 feet. These tubas are on a 25-inch wind, with a weight of three tons on the bellows. For the lower sections of the organ gas engines are used in blowing, and for the other portion four hydraulic engines, actuated by a pressure of 700 lb. per inch. There is a pneumatic connection between the organs on either side of the choir, and electric connection with the parts in the quarter dome.

The characteristic merit of his organ, he said, is the splendid tone of the diapasons. The choirs attached to the cathedral consist of eighteen men and thirty boys.

As a composer, Sir George says that he writes best under pressure. On a given Tuesday he learned that he must produce a *Te Deum* and *Benedictus* for men's voices for use on the following Sunday. He worked from 10 a.m. till midnight, and in that time had completed his *Te Deum* in A flat. Of all his compositions, he gives the first place to his Jubilee *Te Deum* and Communion Service in A. He explains the superiority of German congregational singing to English by saying that "we sing far too many things. A German congregation has a very small stock of chorales, which it goes on singing, year in and year out. We use an absurd number of hymns, and the result is that the solid and dignified hymns and tunes are lost sight of." Sir George remarks that the choirmaster should never omit to teach his choirs the theory of music. Skilled organists are numerous, but teachers of music are few.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* contains portraits of Marion Crawford, Stanley Weyman, and G. F. Watts, R.A. Mr. Pat Brooklyn describes with sympathetic appreciation the working of the Church Lads' Brigade. Mr. H. W. Wack gives us the second instalment of his interesting article on "Victor Hugo in Exile," which contains another set of love letters from Juliette Drouet. Madame Hugo seems to have been a very complacent wife, who took Madame Billard, one of Victor Hugo's many mistresses, under her protection while he went abroad.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S CHURCH.

IN the August number of the *Sunday at Home* there is an article by Mr. Herbert W. Horwill on the churches of the American Presidents. Strange to say, it is the German Reformed Church, called the Grace Reformed Church, which President Roosevelt has selected at Washington. In the national capital, it seems, the Dutch Reformed Church is not represented, and the nearest of kin to it is the German. The writer thus describes the President's simplicity of life :—

Foreign visitors to Washington are especially struck by the lack of ostentation and display in the daily life of Mr. Roosevelt and his household. The White House itself has no suggestion whatever of a palace, and its *ménage* would give no indication of the high official position of its occupant.

The same simplicity distinguishes Mr. Roosevelt's religious life. While visiting in Washington I went one Sunday morning to the church where he is accustomed to worship. I found the building—Grace Reformed Church—in a side street that was scarcely more than a lane. In the neighbouring streets there was evidently a considerable negro population. The church was a simple brick building, capable of seating about 200 persons. The seats were plain, and the walls and ceiling without adornment. Behind the pulpit were inscribed the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed and the Ten Commandments. By the side of it was a harmonium which a lady played. The general effect was very much as though one had entered a village chapel in Devon or Cornwall, and the service itself, though containing liturgical elements, did not dispel this impression.

Before his Presidency, Grace Reformed Church was so obscure that in any article that might be written on the Churches of Washington it would be passed entirely by. Mr. Roosevelt's connection with it has naturally brought it into prominence, and one result has been the erection of a new building adjoining that in which was held the service I have just described. At its dedication Mr. Roosevelt gave an address which could with difficulty be differentiated from a sermon, for it consisted of an exposition of three verses in the dedication canticle.

"WHITELEY'S" OPENED WITH PRAYER.

"BRAINS in Business" is the heading given in the *Realm* to sketches of the career of Andrew Carnegie, Lord Mountstephen, who began as a draper's assistant in Aberdeen, and of Mr. William Whiteley. The "universal provider" was born at Aigbrig, near Wakefield in Yorkshire, and at sixteen years of age became a draper's assistant in Wakefield. A trip to the Great Exhibition in 1851 turned his thoughts towards London, and for ten years he moved about from shop to shop in London, learning all he could. At last, with £700 saved, he resolved to start in business for himself. On the day after the present King was married, William Whiteley took down for the first time the shutters of his first shop at No. 63, now 31, Westbourne Grove. Then a curious incident occurred :—

Before the stall-board of the door could be removed a lady, impatient to get at the pretty things displayed in the window, stepped over and entered the shop to be the first customer served by him that was destined to become known as "The Universal Provider." She was a very devout lady, it would seem, for when she learned that she was the first customer she asked to be allowed to offer up a prayer for the success of the business, and did. Few shops in Westbourne Grove, or in London for that matter, have been opened by the prayer of a customer.

SAYINGS OF JESUS NOT IN THE BIBLE.

THE "new sayings of Jesus" form the subject of a paper in the *Church Quarterly Review*. A few of these sayings noted there may be given here. From long known Church Fathers :—

"Show yourselves tried money-changers"; "He that welters shall reign, and he that reigns shall rest"; "In whatsoever I shall find you, in that I shall also judge you"; "He who is near me is near the fire; he who is far from me is far from the Kingdom"; "Never be joyful except when ye shall look on your brother in love."

From sayings more recently compiled by Resch, of which he regards seventy-four as authentic—

"The weak shall be saved by the strong"; "Where one man is, there, too, am I"; "Thou hast seen thy brother, thou hast seen thy Lord"; "Whatsoever thou wouldest not have done to thyself, do thou not to another"; "There shall be schisms and heresies."

From Mohammedan sources :—

Jesus, asked whereby they might enter Paradise, said: "Speak not at all." They said: "We cannot do this." He said: "Then only say what is good." Of charity: "If a man send away a beggar from his house, the angels will not visit his house for seven nights." Of recognition of good, where others would see only evil: "Jesus one day walked with the Apostles, and they passed the carcase of a dog. The Apostles said: 'How foul is the smell of this dog!' But Jesus said: 'How white are its teeth!'"

From the papyri just discovered in Egypt :—

Jesus saith, wherever there are two, they are not without God, and wherever there is one alone, say that I am with him. Raise the stone, and there thou shalt find Me: cleanse the wood and there am I.

Jesus saith [Ye ask who are those] who draw us [to the Kingdom, if] this Kingdom is in heaven? The fowls of the air and all beasts that are under the earth [or upon the earth and] the fishes of the sea, these are they which draw you, and the Kingdom [of Heaven] is within you, and [whoever] shall know himself shall find it. [Strive, therefore] to know yourselves and ye shall be aware that ye are the sons of the [Almighty] Father.

The reviewer ends by suggesting the alternatives: these Egyptian papyri represent, either a collection made in the lifetime of the Apostles—a gospel in the making; or a second century collection, freely expanded and augmented from other sources.

"The Psychology of the Saints," by M. Joly, is sympathetically reviewed by the *Church Quarterly*. It observes an interesting trend of the time, when it says that miracles and mystic visions, revelations of the Lord, have ceased to be regarded by educated men as matter only of credulity or of altogether unquestioning faith. They are now to be taken rather into the region of experience and observation, there to be judged; and the judgment of the educated world is as yet in suspense on this subject, which is occupying more rational attention than it has ever yet done in the history of men's thoughts."

The Far East is the title of a 25-cent magazine which has been started in New York for the purpose of serving as a distinctly Japanese organ on the American Press. It is illustrated, and makes a point of always calling Japan "Nipon." The first article is a character-sketch of Admiral Togo. The frontispiece is a photograph of Kentaro Kaneko.

THE ROMAN CHURCH AND THE NOTE OF SANCTITY.

In a review of the Cambridge History of the Reformation, the *Edinburgh Review* says that the treasure of piety of which Rome claims the possession is more valuable than volumes of casuistry and definitions of dogmas. The Note of Sanctity is one which the Church of Rome claims, and has the right to claim, as her own, although not exclusively :—

Protestant communities may boast to have produced as true saints as any in the Roman calendar or the later annals of the Church; but no Church makes piety its business more than that of Rome, none lays down the methods of the holy life more consistently, teaches more faithfully the rule of humility, self-devotion, and heavenliness. The age of discipline is past, but the need of discipline remains.

The Church of Rome must go on her own way. As long as she preaches the Gospel she may be purged, but she cannot be destroyed. It is the problem of the future to carry out in a new sense the contention of Protestantism, and to show that religion and inquiry are not incompatible. A new dogmatism has arisen, no less intolerant than the old, which maintains that men have no need and no right to speculate about ultimate things; that human interests are bounded by this life; that morality is no more than a result of fitness and survival; that piety is superstition and discipline bondage; and that authority and experience are but other names for error.

The contest between materialism and religion was never more sharp than in our own time. We believe that religion will prevail; but it will be a religion which goes hand in hand with inquiry, which believes as sincerely as the Church of St. Thomas Aquinas in a Creator and a Guide, but believes also that the knowledge of Him is to be sought in all His works, and does not fear for the result, though the voice of infallibility sound neither from Sinai, nor from Rome, nor from Augsburg, Geneva, or Lambeth.

IF THE U.S.A. HAD ONLY HAD A STATE CHURCH!

The *Church Quarterly*, in a paper on Religious Liberty in America, is not prepared to grant "that the absence of a State Church has been all clear gain." Even admitting that "the existence of a State Church may be a danger to the warmth and intensity of spiritual life," the reviewer thinks the compensation lies in this

that a Church which is historically identified with the national life, which at every turn shows the outward and visible signs of that identity, offers safeguards against impatience, against rawness of thought, against the dictation of individual caprice. Will anyone say that the religious life of America has not needed such safeguards, and often needed them all the more in proportion to its vitality and intensity? Would not the mental life of the United States as a whole have gained by a little more reverence, would not her spiritual life have gained by a good deal more sanity and reflectiveness? Continuity, too, is an effective guarantee against the reappearance of outworn fallacies and thrice condemned experiments disguised as the latest product of advanced and enlightened thought. A national Church, elastic enough to provide channels for fresh manifestations of spiritual life, yet anchored to the past, holding adherents by the joint spell of conviction and association, might, if its existence had been a possibility, have saved the United States from many of those grotesque and worse than grotesque features which have at various times disfigured their spiritual life.

In the *Strand Magazine* for August Mr. Malcolm Sterling MacKinlay begins his reminiscences of his mother, the late Antoinette Sterling. Her early career, partly from journals and other writings, is dealt with in the opening article.

THE HIGHER MAN AND HIS SINS.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER AND SIR O. LODGE.

A CONTROVERSY that goes to the root of things has been raised by Sir Oliver Lodge's recent paper in the *Hibbert Journal*, to which the Bishop of Rochester replies in the current number of that review. Sir Oliver Lodge stated roundly that "the higher man of to-day is not worrying about his sins at all, still less about their punishment," and least of all about the inherited fault in his nature. And as the higher man does not worry about his sins, he naturally is not greatly exercised about the doctrine of the Atonement.

The Bishop of Rochester says that Sir Oliver Lodge's participation in this discussion is full of hope for the future of English thought on the highest subjects, and he meets him more than half-way with a courteous generosity that is in marked contrast to the methods of earlier controversialists.

DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT SIN.

The Bishop is a little scandalised at the scientist's summary dismissal of sin from the thoughts of the higher man, but he is disposed to concede that worrying about sin can be overdone. To worry not at all about sin may be the cause of our present moral shallowness :—

I would rather recognise that the deepening and absorbing preoccupation with the fact of sin, and with the tragic side of redemption in mediæval Christianity, as compared with the brighter and more creative spirit of the first ages, had something morbid about it, and did not mean a proportionate increase in moral energy. But the bright front and buoyant tread of early discipleship came of sin conquered or being conquered, and not of sin ignored.

WAS CHRIST PUNISHED FOR OUR SINS?

The Bishop goes further, and roundly asserts that it is wrong and misleading to say that Christ bore the punishment of our sins. He says :—

The question will follow whether it is a right description to say that Christ bore the *punishment* of our sins. My answer would be in the negative; that it would be wrong, or at the very least misleading. And it sounds unreal. One can only be punished for what he has himself done, and Jesus had not sinned.

Sir Oliver admits that the death of Christ revealed to man "the ideal of righteousness and the inevitableness of love."

But the point which I would urge is that "revealing," magnificent as it is in moral effect, is not a sufficient category. There was something to be done, accomplished, finished. This is the truth underlying the transactional theories of the Atonement which have reasonably given so much offence, but which it must be remembered are limiting interpretations or stiffening crystallisations of a great truth of Scripture and of Theology, that Christ died for our sins, bare our sins, took away our sins.

THE BISHOP'S THEORY OF THE ATONEMENT.

The Bishop says that the death of Christ brought what was needed by the moral situation of man. It brought illumination, it brought strength and endurance, it brought remedy.

Perhaps we might state the matter, from the point of view of the necessity for vindication of the right, in language which does not pretend to be explanatory, by saying that in a sinful world it was necessary that the Divine Redeemer should suffer death: that by His doing so the intensity of evil was shown by the

same act which overcame its force: that the conscience of man recognised in this what justified his own consciousness of the inextinguishableness of sin, by any act of his own, and yet met its demand; and that the message of forgiveness coming in this form, or in this company, spoke what the conscience could accept as true to its deepest instincts at once of fear and hope. At any rate, this is what happened.

THE DECAY OF THE SENSE OF SIN.

The discussion about the Atonement is somewhat irrelevant, or, at least, premature. Because if there is no sense of sin, why should people trouble about an atonement for what they do not realise as an actual fact? Sir Oliver Lodge says the higher man does not worry about his sins. Neither does the lower man. Nay, have we not Walt Whitman's eulogy of the animals, because in this they resemble the higher man of Sir Oliver Lodge?—

I think I could turn and live with animals, they are so placid and self-contained.

I stand and look at them, and long, and long.

They do not sweat and whine about their condition.

They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins.

They do not make me sick discussing their duty to God.

Not one is dissatisfied, not one is demented with the mania of owning things.

Not one kneels to another nor to his kind that lived thousands of years ago.

Not one is respectable or unhappy over the whole earth.

Mr. Gladstone, in his later years, declared that the decay of the sense of sin was the worst feature of our time. It is evident the Bishop of Rochester or some one else will have to take in hand the task of convincing the modern man—higher or lower—of the exceeding sinfulness of sin.

PROFESSOR FREDERIC YORK POWELL.

BY GEORGE MEREDITH.

MR. R. S. RAITT pays an appreciative tribute, in the *English Historical Review* for July, to Professor York Powell, who died on May 8th, aged 54, after holding the Regius Chair of Modern History at Oxford for less than ten years. At the end of his article he quotes the following tribute to Professor Powell from Mr. George Meredith :—

"The testimony given without exception by the whole of our Press to the merits of York Powell," writes Mr. Meredith, "is a memorable instance of the impress of character made by a noble man upon those who at one time viewed it with some distrust. In France and in Germany it was no novelty for a man of great learning and a distinguished professor to be in open sympathy with conspirators against the lords of misrule. York Powell succeeded in teaching his countrymen that the generous feeling for oppressed peoples may go side by side with the student's labours, that hunted exiles, subsequently to become transfigured in history as martyrs and heroes, are to be taken to the hearts of the thoughtful and most eminent among us during their term of peril under obloquy. For this, even more than his accomplishments, I prized him and hold him in my dearest memories. As a friend he was invaluable; always instructive, if need were, yet more willing to listen than to hold forth. When he had to correct a blunder it was done flowingly, as a necessitated jump along the road of conversation, never in the manner of the irritated pedant. He could not let the error pass, but he had no frown for it. I could write pages in praise of the comrade he was, the splendid gifts I knew him to possess. I am stayed by conjuring up his shake of the head at any personal word of eulogy."

MATTHEW ARNOLD AND HIS MESSAGE.

The Edinburgh Review publishes an admirable critical estimate of Matthew Arnold. The reviewer says : "He was eminently a man of ideals and, in a less degree, a man of ideas—not for the most part his own":—

The quality of his notions was not native to that Oxford of which his fibre and endowment were such delicate expressions, of which they were, so to say, an elegant extract. They were ideas or views, on the contrary, that are modern and Continental ; only his own by his direction of them. He adopted and trained the children of others. His flexible power, that free and airy criticism of British life, at once earnest and volatile, which forms, many will think, his chief monument, published French and German ideas in a style partly, a method wholly, French.

But none the less for that, his ideas were very good :—

Arnold's own unselfishness of "culture," his wish to exalt our valleys, to make the crooked among us straight, his desire for severity to oneself, to "let each day be critic on the last," his real sympathy with the squalid suffering that depressed and shocked him on his daily rounds ; his endeavour, too, in criticising literature not only to achieve Voltaire's standard of criticism as an art, but also to achieve Steele's humarer standard—"to seize the sense and soul of a book," the true ring, too, of his patriotism that wanted the Continent to respect England's voice, disregarded when he wrote—all these were stars by which his own hard course was guided. His was not alone the stoic's resignation or the sunniness of the epicurean ; for him "Thy will be done" meant actively, spiritually "Thy Kingdom come."

Herein lies his service to us all. He did fine things without observation among us, and he expressed them finely, while his bright humour and keen insight held up their polished mirror to our dulnesses and foibles. He pleaded for the "light and healing of Apollo" against the red heats, the jarring clangour and lameness of Vulcan. Our "Middles" naturally did not relish being pictured as if they were bagmen chaffering or chaffing over their grog, smacking gross lips in the snuggeries of their commercial room. Our upper class—our "Lumpingtons"—did not relish being presented as superannuated masters of deportment piping in the market-place to surly children who would no longer dance. Our "Reverend Esau Hittalls" did not relish being figured as ignorance militant, the favoured volunteers of folly ; nor our political optimists, when they appeared as advertising agents of quack nostrums.

And none of these relished being told that the populace went "brutalised" and besotted alike through their busybodying and their neglect ; that none of their good intentions were Good Samaritans to a wayfarer robbed and wounded in our graceless desert. But all must have acknowledged the radiance of the horizon above the glinting ripples of his expostulation. All, at any rate, must now feel that he consecrated "culture," that he urged it

"On to the bound of the waste,
On to the city of God."

MR. FRANK BULLEN writes on "Stormy Petrels" in the *Leisure Hour* for August, and on the Barracouta in the *Sunday at Home*.

MISS CHARLOTTE SMITH ROSSIE, lecturer of Hants County Council, describes in the *Sunday at Home* the experiment she has been conducting in Portsmouth prison since January last. She delivers fortnightly lectures to the best behaved female prisoners in nursing, the care of children, and the hygiene of the home. The lectures were most popular, and ought to become a regular feature of all prison discipline.

IS MAN THE CENTRE OF THE UNIVERSE ?

DR. A. R. WALLACE'S THEORY.

The Edinburgh Review devotes an article to Dr. Wallace's book, "Man's Place in the Universe." The reviewer does not think there is sufficient reason for ascribing so much importance to our central position. On the whole, however, he is very sympathetic, and summarises Dr. Wallace's conclusions as follows :—

1. The stellar universe forms one connected whole of finite and determinable extent.

2. The solar system is situated in the plane of the Milky Way, and not far from its middle point. The earth is, therefore, nearly at the centre of the stellar universe.

3. The universe consists throughout of the same kinds of matter, and is subjected to the same physical and chemical laws.

So much he takes to be certain ; while three further propositions have "enormous probabilities in their favour" (p. 317). These are :—

4. No other planet in the solar system besides the earth is inhabited or habitable.

5. The probabilities are almost as great against any sun besides our own being attended by inhabited planets.

6. The nearly central position of our sun is probably permanent, and has been specially favourable, perhaps absolutely essential, to life-development on the earth.

The "great and definite" outcome of his reasonings is, then, "that man, the culmination of conscious organic life, has been developed here only in the whole vast material universe we see around us." Nor does he admit any incongruity in the idea that our race, "the unique and supreme product of this vast universe," was its final cause—the purpose for which it was designed. Man is the superlative of Nature.

The reviewer says : "Unquestionably the trend of modern research is to encourage the opinion that the solar system is set apart among the stars and the earth among the planets, as if for the express purpose of harbouring in safety the frail craft bearing the burthen of life."

ARE ALL MEN DESTINED TO BE SAVED ?

IN the *Young Man* for August a discussion is begun upon this subject by the Rev. E. Griffith-Jones, whose point of view is expressed in the following paragraph :— "I join issue with Restorationism as a shallow and mischievous theory of human destiny in the world to come."

Four other Divines write on Mr. Jones' paper. Professor Arthur S. Peake says :—"I quite agree that while the recoil from the old confident and ghastly eschatology has lifted from faith the incubus of the incredible, it has brought its own evils in a relaxing of the ethical pitch to which life is strung."

Rev. Dr. O. Whitehouse follows Edward White's views in the main, but he thinks that the doctrine of probation after death requires very cautious handling and considerable reserve. Rev. W. B. Selbie thinks that the vague hope that all men will be saved in the long run, despite themselves, means the confounding in time of all moral distinctions. Rev. Arthur Chambers takes the Universalist line, for he cannot permit even the possibility of God not becoming "all things to all beings."

MATERIALISM, SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

METAPHYSICAL GROPINGS FOR GOD.

In the notice of Mr. Haldane's "Pathway to Reality," the *Edinburgh Review* says:—

The essence of Matter and the true teaching of Materialism is that Matter is the expression, or the permanent possibility of the expression, of thought. An undeciphered inscription, such as those of the Mayas found in Yucatan, is permanent possibility of thought, though the key to the thought has been lost and has not yet been found by us; and so, too, is the material universe, even though it is as yet but imperfectly interpreted by us. The strange thing is that the Materialist, who is busy in attempting to decipher it by means of laws of Nature and the uniformity of Nature, and the law of universal causation, fills up his spare time by saying that of course it has no meaning, that the paper or the stone or the material universe alone exists, and that the thought, of which it is the expression and which he is busy finding out, has no existence and no reality. Whereas the thought of the thinker is prior to its expression on inscribed monuments, or in the hieroglyphics of Nature: and they are but the casual or accidental modes in which it is expressed.

In his first volume Mr. Haldane is largely concerned with science, and with showing that though science leads us up to Matter, neither we nor science can stop there. And the view which Mr. Haldane was expressing in his Gifford Lectures at the University of St. Andrews was, almost at the same time, definitely formulated by one whose authority as a man of science will not be disputed—Lord Kelvin—in the words: "It is not in dead matter that we live and move and have our being, but in the creating and directive power which science compels us to accept as an article of belief. We only know God in His works, but we are absolutely forced by science to admit and believe with absolute confidence in a directive power—in an influence other than physical, dynamical, electrical forces."

THE IMPORTANCE OF IMMORTALITY.

Mr. James H. Hyslop, of New York, contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for July a thoughtful essay, entitled "Has the Universe an Intelligent Purpose?" Towards the close of his argument he insists on the supreme importance of the persistence of personality after death:—

If we are to have any morality at all in our present life we have to estimate consciousness above a material order pure and simple. We have to reverence personality above impersonal force. Now, unless Nature gives the same permanence to personality that it gives to dead matter, in spite of all its changes, we can hardly accept any purpose in it as embodying the rationality which our ethics assigns to the preference for consciousness over a material order. Nature will appear rational if it provides for the conservation of consciousness as well as that of energy and matter, and it will not appear adequately rational until we are convinced that it does make this provision, and if we can rationally hope or believe it, we can well modify our feelings about the ugly spectacle of natural selection. Without it we only use abstractions about the race that are only euphemisms for the destruction of one individual for the benefit of another.

Another problem would also be on the way to solution if this survival could be rationally believed. It would be the existence of a personal Absolute. The survival of personality after death would suggest a unity in the system that would make a larger personal ground of existence much easier of belief and proof, and in my opinion we can obtain no logical leverage for such a belief short of some conviction in favour of a soul and its survival. Our "teleology" would thus reach all the meaning that it has in its theistic conceptions, and it can have no range beyond what is perfectly compatible with materialism under any other way of looking at the problem.

THE VIRGIN BIRTH.

The Rev. W. F. Cobb, writing in the *Hibbert Journal* for July, on "L'Hypocrise Biblique Britannique," says:—

The stress laid on the Virgin Birth—as distinct from the Incarnation—is bound up with a low view of religion, a heretical view as to the nature of matter, and a false soteriology. It is not blindness but cowardice, or obstinate conservatism, or want of education in religion, which attaches a religious value to the doctrine of the Virgin Birth; I say the doctrine, and not the fact. The fact no loyal Churchman cares to contradict. Its religious value no Christian man is at liberty to appraise high. That some people among us do appraise it at the highest can only be regarded as another striking proof of the inability of the English mind to grasp the pure religion of our Lord. We demand it in a concrete form, materialised. Materialism, in short, which as a scientific philosophy is dead, is enshrined in the temples of English Christianity.

TWO UNEXPECTED POPES.

An interesting parallel is drawn by the Bishop of Salford, in the *Dublin Review*, between the Dutch Pope Adrian VI. and his latest successor in the Roman See. The paradox of the election of the whilom weaver boy of Utrecht in 1522 is pointedly put by the writer. He declares the conclave to be not unjustly styled "one of the most disgraceful in history." It was the conclave which Wolsey hoped would raise him to the Papacy. There seemed no hope of decision until Cardinal de Medici rose and proposed Adrian, "absent from Romelbut a just man." Adrian was "almost absolutely unknown to Rome." Only one of the cardinals had ever seen him:—

Such was the man, humble, earnest, frugal, unworldly, whom a College of Cardinals, one of the most worldly, ambitious, luxurious, and mercenary that Christendom had yet seen, at a time of general worldliness, pride, dissoluteness, and intrigues, had unanimously chosen to be the successor of the sumptuous, ambitious, and worldly-minded Leo X.

Yet he was suddenly and unanimously elected "as it were by sudden inspiration," the Cardinals scarcely aware of what they had done and soon deeply distressed at their work. "But," adds the writer, "it was not their work. If ever in the history of the Church there was an evident and almost visible interposition of the Holy Ghost, setting at nought the follies and intrigues of men, it was in the election of Adrian VI."

The Bishop of Salford concludes:—

Like Adrian VI., our present Holy Father, Pope Pius X., is essentially a man of the people. Of lowly origin, by sheer force of intellectual talent, of personal virtue, of high character, he has been raised by Providence from the humblest rank to the supreme dignity on earth. And although, thank God, in far better times and in purer surroundings, the outcome of the conclave of 1903 was as great a surprise to the Christian world as that of the conclave of 1522. Of both it may be truly said: *Digitus Dei est hic.* The simple frugal life and homely tastes, the dislike of unnecessary court ceremonial, of the peasant's son of Riese, recall those of the weaver's son of Utrecht. And if Adrian VI. during his brief pontificate showed himself a true reformer, what have we not been led to expect in the way of reforms by the few months that have already elapsed since the election of Pius X.? Adrian VI. was surely a Pius X., born four centuries before his time.

CONFUCIUS.

THE GREATEST OF SAGES AND HIS THREE WORDS.

CHINA and the Chinese are cast in the mould of Confucius. To understand the Celestials we must understand their sage. The Hon. Chester Holcombe contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for July a most interesting and appreciative sketch of "The Moral Training of the Young in China." He quotes freely from their primers, and incidentally describes the main principles of the teaching of Confucius, a sage who has held the obedience and loving direction of his entire race for more than twenty centuries, an achievement without parallel in the history of mankind.

A PURELY SECULAR TEACHER.

This is the more remarkable because "the theories and teachings of the great Chinese sage were entirely secular":—

They deal exclusively with the relations and duties of man to man in this life, and neither bore reference to or made account of a higher Being, or Beings, or a future state of existence. His disciples have left upon record four subjects upon which he seldom spoke. One of these was spiritual beings and a future state. In answer to a question from a Minister of State as to what constituted wisdom, the sage replied: "To give oneself earnestly to the duties due to men, and while respecting spiritual beings, if there are such, to keep aloof from them—this may be called wisdom." Being asked by a disciple concerning ancestral worship, which then, as now, was universal in China, he answered: "While you cannot serve men, how can you serve spirits?" Asked by the same disciple concerning a future state, he replied with the counter question: "While you do not know life, what can you know about death?!"

HIS THREE WORDS.

Confucius condensed the whole of his teaching into three words—*Li*, *Shu*, and *Chüntz*. The significance of these is thus explained by Mr. Holcombe:—

Li means the primary and the ultimate law of right action, and implies doing the right thing at the right time in the right way, and from the right motive. *Shu* was explained by Confucius as equivalent to the Golden Rule:—

"What you do not wish that others should do unto you, do not unto them." The Chinese character, "*shu*," includes consideration, charity, forbearance, thoughtfulness for others, mutuality of rights and interests. It covers the entire principles of the brotherhood of man put into practice. The English equivalent, as used among us, involves only the commercial idea of "give and take."

Chüntz can only be translated as "a thorough gentleman":—

The gentleman, in dealing with others, does not descend to anything low or improper. The gentleman enters into no situation where he is not himself. If he holds a high station, he does not treat with contempt those below him; if he occupies an inferior position, he uses no mean arts to gain the favour of his superiors. He corrects himself and blames not others; he feels no dissatisfaction. On the one hand, he murmurs not at Heaven; nor on the other, does he harbour resentment towards man. Hence the gentleman dwells at ease, entirely waiting the Heavenly will.

HOW THEY WORK OUT IN PRACTICE.

With few exceptions (says Mr. Holcombe) every peculiarity and every virtue in the social or political forms, customs, and usages of the Chinese may be traced back to Confucius, their

hero, master, and sage. He was strongly opposed to war and to standing armies, and taught the rulers of China to conquer their enemies by showing the excellence of good government. The Chinese to-day, whether taken *en masse* or as individuals, are the most peace-loving race in the world. Nowhere is that beatitude, "Blessed are the peacemakers," held so highly in honour and obedience.

THE CORNER-STONE OF CONFUCIANISM.

All Chinese children are taught the ethics which Confucius formulated 2,400 years ago. But the corner-stone of his system is older than that:—

The Chinese sage had found in the ancient records the following declaration made by a king and hero twelve hundred years before he was born: "The great God has conferred upon the people a moral sense, compliance with which would show their nature to be invariably right. To give them tranquillity in which to pursue the course indicated by it, is the task of the Sovereign." Confucius accepted this statement as entirely correct, and upon it, as a corner-stone, erected his system.

Amid the endless clash of jarring sects we could do very well with a little Confucianism in Britain.

THE COMING MAN IN CHINA.

WILL IT BE YUAN SHIH-KAI?

MR. A. R. COLQUHOUN, writing in the *North American* for July, suggests that the regeneration of China may be achieved by the Chinese General Yuan Shih-Kai. He says:—

The necessity of a trained army for China, with all the accompaniments of modern equipment, had long been realised by some of the foremost Chinese statesmen of the day, and by none more clearly than by the Generalissimo of the Northern Forces, Yuan Shih-Kai. This personage has accomplished the difficult task of balancing himself on two stools, being at once the favourite of the Empress Dowager and the favourite of reform. It is well known that he gained the confidence of that remarkable woman, Tszu-Hszi, by an act of treachery to the reformers; but it is also conceded, by many who are in sympathy with the Reform party that, at the time of the *coup d'état*, their programme was revolutionary and unlikely to produce good results. Yuan Shih-Kai, having gained a firm footing by his action, has since that time quietly but firmly supported the less visionary reforms, and at the present time has achieved a unique position in China. He is regarded by his countrymen as their one hope in the future, and Europeans who know him speak in the highest terms of his character and capacity. His chief efforts have been bent to the training and equipment of an army in Northern China; for one of his maxims is, that policy without force is useless.

It is needless to say that Japan plays a great part in the considerations of this Chinese statesman. It must be remembered that, unlike Li Hung-Chang, he has resisted the influence of Russia, while to Germany he has been a thorn in the side (in Chihli and Shantung), resisting her attempts at encroachment, barring her way to concessions, and generally making himself as unpleasant as possible. Nevertheless, while making every use of Japanese methods in drilling and equipping his men, he is not, as is sometimes represented, a Japanese tool. His motto is "China for the Chinese." He expresses vigorously the belief that, whichever party wins in the present struggle, China will not be a gainer, unless—and we can imagine that his mental reservation on this subject would be "*unless* China can bring forward a policy backed by force." The lesson taught by Russia in Manchuria, by Germany in Shantung, and by the Allied Armies as they marched to Pekin has sunk into the hearts of the Chinese, to whom any less forcible lesson would have been useless.

If Yuan Shih-Kai fulfils the promise he has given—he is only forty-five years old—he may prove the leader for whom China has waited so long.

PETRARCH AND DANTE.

No fewer than three literary centenaries were celebrated in July, and the magazines contain a number of articles on Nathaniel Hawthorne, George Sand, and Petrarch, who have been accorded centenary honours.

In the case of Petrarch, it is the six hundredth anniversary of his birth (July 20th) which has been commemorated. The *Deutsche Rundschau* publishes an article on the Italian poet by Heinrich Morf. The writer points out that Dante stands at the close of the Middle Ages, and Petrarch on the threshold of the new age. Yet the two lived only a generation apart, Dante having been born in 1265 and Petrarch in 1304. Dante is a mediæval anachronism. He stands alone, a party by himself.

To Dante, Rome is the City of God, the Holy City. Petrarch is a humanist. He deplores the fact that the modern Christian Rome has not preserved its ancient buildings, and mourns over the destruction of the city. Petrarch travelled much, but his interest in Roman History and Roman Civilisation never deserted him. Most of his writings are in Latin; he only used his mother-tongue for his poems and in rivalry with Dante's "Divine Comedy." The two Florentines never met. Petrarch

was at school in the South of France and was seventeen years old when Dante died at Ravenna in 1321.

Petrarch seems not to have sympathised with Dante, yet in his love poems on his Laura he betrays the influence of Dante, and the idea of arranging them in a book in a certain biographical form was undoubtedly taken from Dante's "Vita Nuova," while his "Triumphs" were inspired by the "Divine Comedy." The collected "Laura" sonnets and songs number 366, and they are divided into two general groups—those addressed to the living Laura and those written after her death. It is as the author of these poems that Petrarch's name lives to-day.

The three great Florentines—Dante, Petrarch, and Boccaccio—represent a century of Italian intellectual life. Of the three, Petrarch was the most progressive, the most modern. It was also he who exercised the greatest influence on the century which followed. What makes him especially dear to the Italy of to-day is his glowing love of his country.

In the July number of the *Open Court*, Dr. Paul Carus, the editor, has a timely article on Petrarch. He thus sums up the character and inconsistencies of the poet:—

Though Petrarch had taken an active part in the political history of his time, he was a poet and rhetorician, not a hero and a character. His scholarship, the elegance of his verses, and his amiable personality endeared him to both the aristocratic men of his time and the common people of Italy.

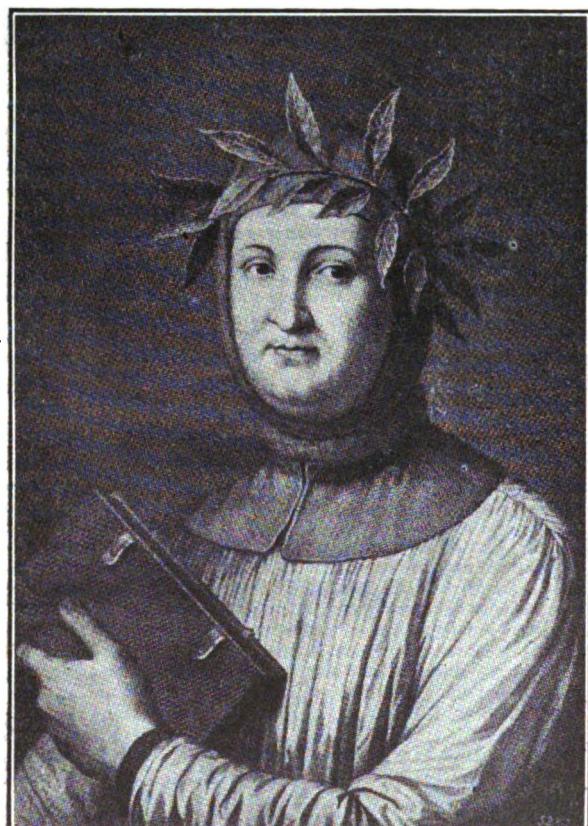
Mediæval in thought and principle, he was modern in sentiment. Though an enthusiastic champion of the cause of liberty, he was an intimate friend of almost all the tyrants of his time, and was instrumental in their retaining their power and usurped privileges. Though indebted to the Colonnas for many personal favours, he became an abettor of the Roman mob who massacred seven members of that noble family of Rome. His very shortcomings seem to have added to the charm of his personality, and made it possible that while he was still a child of the Middle Ages, he became one of the founders of modern Italy.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S SCOTTISH ANCESTORS.

THOUGH President Roosevelt's name is undoubtedly of Dutch origin, Mr. A. H. Millar contends, in the July number of the *Scottish Historical Review*, that the President has a more decided ancestral connection with Scotland than with Holland:—

While on the paternal side the President is directly descended from Claes (Nicolas) van Roosevelt, who settled in America in 1649, with no admixture of other nationalities save in his grandmother, Margaret Barnhill, of Anglo-American origin; on the maternal side he can claim kinship with the purely Scottish families of Stobo, Bulloch of Baldernock, Irvine of Cults, Douglass of Tilquhillie, and Stewart. His mother, Martha Bulloch, was the direct descendant of the Rev. Archibald Stobo, who accompanied the Darien Expedition from Scotland in 1699, was wrecked at Charleston, and remained there, becoming one of the pioneers of Presbyterianism in America.

After giving an outline of the Darien Expedition, Mr. Millar says it is through Jean Stobo, the daughter of the above-named Rev. Archibald Stobo, who died 1740-41, that President Roosevelt owes his first relationship to Scotland. Jean Stobo was married to James Bulloch, and Martha Bulloch, the mother of the President, was their great-great-granddaughter.



Petrarch.

THE GEORGE SAND CENTENARY.

Apropos of the George Sand centenary celebration, there is, in the *Revue Encyclopédique* of July 1st, an appreciative study of George Sand and her work by Samuel Rocheblave, who appends a list of the principal works by George Sand, and a list of the principal French biographical works of which she is the subject.



George Sand.

HER CREATIVE WORK.

Twenty-eight years have passed since George Sand died and Victor Hugo, while mourning the

dead, welcomed in her one of the immortals. What an indefatigable writer she was appears in M. Rocheblave's article, and her writings, if a complete collection were possible, would include many more than those signed "George Sand," dating from about April, 1831, to May 22nd, 1876, when her article on Renan was published by *Le Temps* a short time after her death. About one hundred and ten volumes have been published by Calmann Lévy, but these do not by any means represent her entire work. Her correspondence with Aurélien de Sèze is dated 1825-1828; of her journals, the earliest dates back to 1822; and, indeed, during her whole life she was conversing on paper either with herself or her numerous correspondents. And how many manuscripts she destroyed!—"Engelwald," "Rosario," and many more.

In reference to George Sand's creative work, M. Rocheblave says in effect:—

"She did not produce, she wrote. Her first word and her last was creation. And she created because she loved. Love is the characteristic of her work, and her work is the most human in French literature. She put, so to speak, her whole heart into her brain, and all her sensibility into her imagination. As a writer she was more woman than author, and more mother than woman. In the apparent diversity of her work, which, like that of Victor Hugo, reflects the life of a century, one cannot but be struck by the harmony, the co-ordination of sentiments, in a word, the unity of soul which pervades the whole. That soul is always the same; it is that altruistic warmth and that beneficence coming from the heart to the lips which have given to her style its penetrating charm. In the words of Victor Hugo, "She proved that a woman could have manly gifts without losing her more angelic gifts, she could be strong without ceasing to be gentle."

SAINTE-BEUVÉ AND GEORGE SAND.

In *La Revue* of July 1st and July 15th there are two articles on George Sand. In the number for July 1st

the article contributed by Léon Séché on George Sand and Sainte-Beuve is based on a number of unpublished letters.

George Sand and Sainte-Beuve, says this writer, were of the same age, but in character and in temperament absolutely opposed. They became acquainted with each other in 1833. Sainte-Beuve had spoken in terms of the warmest eulogy of "Indiana," and George Sand desired to thank him personally. They read together fragments of "Lélia" and "Volupté." "Lélia" shocked Sainte-Beuve a little, but "Volupté," because of its mysticism, charmed the heart of George Sand. "You are nearer to the nature of the angels," he wrote to her. "Give me your hand and do not leave me to Satan. Make my peace with God, you who believe always and pray often."

This was at the time when Sainte-Beuve was at the height of his passion for Mme. X., and also of his religious fervour. As to George Sand, she had just broken with Mérimée, and she was seeking, not so much a lover (for she believed herself incapable of love) as a friend, and this sincere and disinterested friend she thought she had found in Sainte-Beuve. He became her most intimate friend, and for a time, at least, the director of her conscience. The writer tells the story of her relations with Sainte-Beuve to the death of the latter in 1869.

M. Georges Pellissier writes in *La Revue* of July 15th. He regards George Sand as a French novelist of the first rank in the idealist school, as Balzac undoubtedly takes the first place in the realist school.

THE MORALIST.

The article by Francis Gribble, in the *New York Bookman* of July, deals mainly with the loves of George Sand—Jules Sandeau, Prosper Mérimée, Alfred de Musset, Chopin, and the rest. Naturally, Mr. Gribble has something to add of George Sand the moralist. He says:—

George Sand was not a penetrating observer of externals, and her grip of life was not intellectual, but purely emotional. She worked with her heart, and not with her head, and wrote down not what she had thought out, but what she felt. . . . She commands our interest not as a creator, but as a phenomenon—as the exaggerated type of an emotional epoch that has passed away.

Constitutionally incapable of believing that anything that she did was wrong, she differed from her great English parallel in this notable particular: that whereas George Eliot was a moralist in spite of the *faux ménage*, George Sand made the *faux ménage* the starting point or pivot of her moral system.

Almost all of the novels could be cast in the form of a syllogism; and the major of all the syllogisms is the same. Love comes from God, and obedience to its dictates is a duty. Indiana, or Lelia, or whoever it may be, loved her lover. Therefore, she was right to be unfaithful to her husband, and he had no cause to complain of her conduct.

George Sand does not even face the practical consequences of the anarchism which she advocates. As often as there is an awkward tangle, the god descends from the machine to cut the knot. Inconvenient children die, inconvenient husbands commit suicide. By these mechanical devices a happy ending is secured.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE was born at Salem in Massachusetts on July 4th, 1804, and in commemoration of the centenary of his birth the *Critic*, of New York, publishes a Hawthorne number, containing articles of personal reminiscence and criticism by well-known writers—Mr. Moncure D. Conway, Miss Elizabeth Luther Cary, Mr. Howard M. Ticknor (Hawthorne's publisher), Mr. Francis Gribble, Mr. Julian Hawthorne, and others.

The four closing years of Hawthorne's life were passed at Concord, and his son very naturally describes in his article the life in the little town, with its homely folks, as it was in those days :—

There was none of the storied richness and automatic method of English society, which takes the individual into its comfortable current, and sweeps him along through agreeable eddies and leisurely stretches with the least possible exertion on his own part, yet it was in its way the best of society, intelligent, simple, natural, self-respecting, and quietly independent. Its members knew how to be social, and also how to let one another alone. They were mutually helpful, but not intrusive.

A mile away was the four-square, white, wooden home of Emerson, toward which were turned the trusting eyes of all emancipated optimists the world over, though his fellow-townsmen knew him to be really simply a good neighbour and useful citizen, who had as much to thank Concord for as Concord him, and whose transcendental vagaries they regarded with kindly indulgence.

Thoreau had his amiable foibles too ; and Concord had sought it out with him, and overcome him in the matter of tax-paying ; but he could bear witness that in Concord grew all the flowers, and sang all the birds worth mentioning in the world.

Of the many articles on Nathaniel Hawthorne and his work which have appeared this month, none will be read with more interest than that by Mr. Hamilton Wright Mabie, published in the *North American Review* for July. Mr. Mabie comments on the conditions under which Hawthorne developed his gifts, noting first the absence of the deep and rich influences of a highly developed national life. Isolation was another potent factor. Neither in faith nor in practice was he a Puritan, but his Puritan inheritance determined the bent of his mind. In fiction he was not only the forerunner of the psychologists, but also the prophet of the symbolists.

The London *Bookman* of July contains an appreciation of Nathaniel Hawthorne by Mr. Walter Lewin. He thinks the biography of Hawthorne should have been written by George William Curtis. In summing up Hawthorne as a writer Mr. Lewin says :—

Hawthorne's writings may be described, in general terms, as studies of the moral law of the universe, and of the action of minds which, having lost touch with it, are "bewildered by certain errors," and, struggling to find their way, lapse into the abnormal condition which is commonly termed sin.

Hawthorne showed how, to the naturally healthy mind, along with sin committed comes an awakening, not to peril merely, but to a clearer vision of right, a fuller understanding of its own



powers and limitations, and a truer sympathy with others' needs.

Another appreciation of Hawthorne from an English standpoint, by Mr. Francis Gribble, appears in the July *Critic*.

BALLAD POETRY: ITS FRENCH ORIGIN.

In the July number of the *Scottish Historical Review* Mr. W. P. Ker contributes to the literature of the ballad in the form of an article on Danish Ballads.

A close relation between the Danish and the Scottish ballads has long been recognised, the difficulty is to make out the history of the connection. Mr. Ker discusses some of the problems. At the outset he explains that the term "Danish," in relation to ballads, may be taken as practically "Scandinavian," thus including Swedish, Norwegian, Icelandic, and Faroese.

THE DANCING-SONG.

First he discusses the form of the Danish ballad, which, oddly enough, is that of the French "carole," or French lyrical dancing-game :—

Danish ballads have preserved more than the English, and much more than the German, of their original character as dancing-songs. Though the dancing custom has long died out in Denmark, hardly any of the ballads are without a refrain:

And though Denmark has lost the old custom of the dance, it is well-known how it is retained in the Faroes, the old French "carole" being there the favourite amusement, and the refrains always an essential part of the entertainment. The French "carole" was well established in the twelfth century in Denmark.

The dancing-song also found its way to this country. In this connection Mr. Ker tells the following story :—

Fortunately the preachers and moralists, in noting the vices of the dancing-song, have given some of the earliest information about it, and the oldest quotations. There are few remains of English lyrical poetry of the twelfth century, but the fact of its existence is proved by historians. Giraldus Cambrensis, in his "Gemma Ecclesiastica," has a chapter against songs and dances in churches and churchyards, and tells a story of a priest in the diocese of Worcester who was so haunted by the refrain of a song which he had heard repeated all night long about his church, that in the morning at the Mass, instead of "Dominus, vobiscum," he said, "Sweet heart, take pity !"

THE REFRAIN OR BURDEN.

The writer continues :—

Almost at the same time is found the first notice of the ring-dance in Denmark. The earliest ballad refrains in Icelandic belong to the thirteenth century. The use of refrains constantly in Denmark and less regularly in this country, makes it necessary to regard the English and Danish ballads as one group over against the German ballads of the Continent. In some of the Danish ballads the chorus comes in at the end. More peculiar is the form of chorus, which, perhaps, makes the chief likeness between the Danish ballads and ours ; certainly the most obvious likeness as far as form is concerned.

It is strange that Denmark, which has borrowed so much of its vocabulary from Germany, and has in other ways been so much influenced by Germany, should have produced a ballad literature so distinct from that of Germany. The Danish ballads resemble, in fact, those of England and Scotland, and in Denmark the form of ballad-poetry was, as in England and Scotland, a French importation.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Thomas Hardy publishes a poem of five pages, entitled "Time's Laughing Stocks ; a Summer Romance." The story is of the meeting of a man of fifty, with the woman whom he had once loved, after a lapse of twenty years. They foregather in the twilight, near their old trysting place. "Each one's hand the other's grasping" they forgive, and fall asleep "in a large content" that reclasped their rended lives and contracted years to nought. He woke first in broad day, and looking down upon her sleeping finds her aged and grey :—

That which Time's transforming chisel
Had been tooling night and day for twenty years, and tool'd too well,
In its rendering of crease where curve was—where was raven,
grizzel—
White, where roses once did dwell.

She had wakened, and perceiving
(I surmise) my sigh and shock, my vague involuntary dismay,
Up she started, and—her wasted figure all throughout it
heaving—
Said, "Ah, yes : I am *thus* by day !

"Can you really wince and wonder
That the sunlight should reveal you such a thing of skin and
bone,
As if unaware a Death's-head must of need lie not far under
One whose years out-count your own ?

"Yes ; that movement was a warning
Of the worth of man's devotion !—Yes, sir, I am *old*," said she,
"And the thing which should increase love turns it quickly into
scorning—
And your new-won heart from me !"

Then she went, ere I could call her.

He did not follow. "Alas, what grey-head per-
severes,"

"Since that hour I have seen her never,
Love is tame at fifty years."

In the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. Frederic Walworth has a charming poem on The Tides. I quote the following :—

When the voice of God Almighty called the waters of the Sea,—
From the firmament He called them to await eternity,—
He gave to that wide ocean,
Dumbly lying without motion,
That it should beat the time of God and mark the days to be.
And the Waters, nothing loath, rose to meet the task with mirth,
Looked aloft upon the moon, joying in her sudden birth,
Caught the rhythm of her gliding,
Sought the secrets of her riding,
Took them for their own and followed where she led them
round the earth.

So the Tides were born, and never, since the charge upon them
lay,
Have they faltered in the faithful, rhythmic counting of each
day.

* * * * *

Till the moon shall cease her gliding,
And the stricken sea subsiding,
The faithful Tides shall rest them, having kept their Lord's
command.

LOVE POEMS OF THE SIXTEENTH AND
TWENTIETH CENTURIES.

(1) BY A QUEEN. (2) BY A MAN.

The *Tudor Magazine*, a local Enfield monthly, which issued its first number last month, published the following love sonnet by Queen Elizabeth, the MSS. of which is in the Ashmolean Museum :—

I grieve, yet dare not show my discontent ;
I love, and yet am forc'd to seem to hate ;
I do, yet dare not say I ever meant,
I seem stark mute, but inwardly do prate.
I am, and not, I freeze, and yet am burn'd,
Since from myself my other self is turn'd.

My care is like my shadow in the sun,
Follows me flying, flies when I pursue it ;
Stands and lies by me, does what I have done ;
This too familiar care doth make me rue it,
No means I find to rid him from my breast,
Till by the end of things he is supprest.

Some gentler passions steal into my mind,
For I am soft, and made of melting snow ;
Or, be more cruel, love, and so be kind,
Let me, or float or sink, be high or low ;
Or let me live with some more sweet content,
Or die, and so forget what love e'er meant.

As a pendant to this sixteenth century sonnet by a woman, I reproduce this love poem by Mr. C. H. Crandall from the July number of the *Twentieth Century Home*. It is entitled "Night Message" :—

Into thy dreams, O dearest love,
I glide unknown to thee,
While stars flash messages above,
And dewdrops light the lea.
Into thy closed eyes,
Into thy latticed soul,
Softly as the moonlight,
So I win my goal.
For no tongue can bid me nay,
And no arm can make me stay.
All resistless do I come ;
Come, for I cannot but fly ;
Come, for to stay is to die.
Night cannot fright, bars cannot hold,
Nor the world buy me with silver and gold.

I it is, whom thou art pressing ;
Mine it is, this warm caressing ;
Closer, mine, than night-air's kisses ;
Dearer, mine, than fairy blisses ;
Tender, worshipful, and true ;
Thus I wait, and serve, and sue.
Beauty, my rose of the world !
Treasure, my jewel impeared !
Hope, joy, all unto me !
So will I live unto thee.

For I must be life of thy life,
Always in thy being have part,
Do not detain me, do not restrain me,
Me, the blood-warmth of thy heart.
Thus o'er the waves of the night,
Making the way-between bright,
Over the severing miles,
Led by the light of thy smiles,
With wings of a fond dove,
Heart of a great love,
Dearest, I speed unto thee !

"IN THAT HAPPY LAND"—SWEDEN.

It is strange how little we in this country know of Denmark and Sweden; and yet these two northern countries may claim to be, with, perhaps, the one exception of Switzerland, the happiest and most contented of European nations. In the *Revue de Paris* Madame Michaux has a charming account of "Happy Sweden." She points out that one reason why the Swedes are to be envied is that every woman is engaged in some form of work, and is therefore satisfied and happy.

The fairer sex have invaded every public department. They are the bank clerks as well as the post-office clerks of Sweden, and life in a Swedish town is made very pleasant for the worker. To give an example, every day the post-offices are shut from three to five o'clock, and during that time the clerks can have a good rest or take part in one of the many out-door games that are so popular in Sweden.

It is to Sweden that the Socialist should look for examples, for while the general standard of comfort and living is high, what we call luxury, that condition of life produced by great wealth, is looked at with disapproval and very rarely met with. The State interferes very little with the liberty, or indeed the life of the subject. Legal matters are so arranged that the poorest man can hope for justice at a small cost. What we call "Going to law" is almost unknown, arbitration being held there in high honour. "Stealing is rarely heard of, and more serious crimes are almost unknown. . . . The tramways have no collectors to collect the money; each passenger putting his fare in a little box fastened to the door. In places of amusement everyone hangs up his hat and coat in a large hall, and no attendant is left in charge of the often valuable furs thus left to the mercy of the passer-by."

Drunkenness has been rendered quite impossible, owing to the very Draconian laws regulating the sale of wines and spirits. No tobacco may be sold to boys, except under penalty of a very heavy fine.

No country in the world is so lightly taxed as is Sweden. Landed proprietors pay 2 per cent. on the value of their land; there is a servant tax of 8½d. a head; the only animal taxed is the dog, and there is of course no income-tax, and no form of protection affecting the industry of the country.

In the country districts the life led on the great estates is patriarchal, and farming pays well, the land bringing in some 7 or 8 per cent. The State exercises the most severe control over the live stock, especially with reference to the purity of the milk supply. Every cow-stable is washed out four times a day, and thoroughly disinfected once a year.

The labourers are paid part in money, part in kind. House servants are, to our notions, but poorly paid. A first-class coachman gets but £16 a year, and the same sum satisfies a cook-housekeeper, who often has to manage the whole of a large establishment. On the other hand, the head of the estate is expected to

look after his people in sickness and in health. He educates their children, pays the doctor when they are ill, and teaches their sons and daughters trades.

Sweden may be called the women's paradise. Women share every privilege offered to their husbands and brothers, and those who have to earn their living find the doors of no profession shut in their face. One of the most successful farming centres in Sweden was founded and is now managed by three ladies.

And Sweden is a profoundly religious country. The Bible is read aloud daily by the head of the family, and a Bible is the first gift given by a young man to his betrothed.

SOCIALISM IN 1904.

IN view of the sixth International Socialist Congress shortly to be held at Amsterdam, M. Paul Louis contributes to the second July number of the *Nouvelle Revue* a sketch of the present position of Socialism. He draws a parallel between the International character of modern Socialism—which, he says, is becoming more and more emphasised—and the similarly extra-national character of Catholicism. Of course, there are many differences between the two forces, but, nevertheless, they are alike in their superiority to mere national divisions.

Since the last International Congress at Paris, in 1900, two general facts have emerged in the history of European Socialism. (1) Its activity has been much increased by reason of the electoral victories which it has obtained; and (2), the divisions noticeable in some countries have been accentuated and have spread to all other countries. Everywhere is to be noted the struggle between the revolutionary tradition and those new tendencies which appear under different names—such as ministerialism, reformism, and revisionism. Everywhere the defenders of tradition are working with renewed energy because they fear desertions and changes which would ruin Socialism, and would finally convert it into a mere party of radical working-class reform.

The Amsterdam Congress will have to decide between the two conceptions, and its decision will determine the future course of Socialism. There is still the old quarrel between the disciples of Lassalle and Marx, who believe in political agitation, and regard the conquest of power as the indispensable prelude of all social transformation, and those theorists who have no belief in the political method, but build all their hopes on the movement of corporate union:

IS THE SUNDAY SCHOOL INEFFICIENT?—This inquiry the *Sunday Strand* continues to prosecute, and in the August number the Rev. Munro Gibson emphatically asserts that, despite all its deficiencies, the Sunday school is more efficient than it has ever been. He pleads for such a practical acknowledgment of the claim of the child to be "the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven" as will secure the best and most highly-educated men and women for the task.

HOW AN ALPINE GUIDE IS EVOLVED.

THE distinctive calling of Alpine guide, according to Mr. Francis Gribble in the *Treasury*, only arose a little over a hundred years ago. The first Trade Union of Guides was formed at Chamonix in 1821. The course of training is as follows. The youth begins as an unlicensed porter, often unpaid. At eighteen he applies for a porter's licence, on getting which he receives seven to nine francs a day. During the two years he serves as porter he must attend schools for guides, with both theoretical and practical courses. On passing his examinations satisfactorily the man receives his certificate as guide, which, however, requires to be renewed annually. He must produce his guide book on employment, and ask his employer to inscribe a report of his conduct. A portrait is given of a noted Alpine guide, Christian Almer, and his wife, taken on their golden wedding-day, when they both climbed to the summit of the Wetterhorn. An odd piece of instruction given to the guides is that if a traveller in their charge is very cold and tired and insists on going to sleep on a glacier, they must beat him! One of the most famous of guides was compelled to resort to this somewhat drastic expedient, and raised his charge to a towering passion. The belaboured traveller was, however, subsequently very grateful, and gave his guide a handsome addition to his fee.

ODD EXPERIENCES ON A RANCH.

"FURTHER Ranching Recollections" are contributed by Mr. J. R. E. Sumner to *Longman's Magazine*, and there is much of comic pathos about them. One place that he occupied was dismally the opposite of a success. He says:—

I guess my feelings towards the cabin took the same shape as those which prompted the Dakota settler of an early day to leave his claim shanty with this notice nailed on it: "Hundred and fifty miles to a railroad, twenty-five miles to a post-office, fifteen to a school, ten miles to nearest neighbour, five hundred feet to water. God bless our home! Gone to spend winter with wife's folks." Unfortunately, the same way of escape was not open to me.

A boy staying with the writer was also a variegated failure. He was a "tenderfoot" English boy, whose usual practice was never to do right what could be done wrong. He poured the cream into the churn, which was a stone one, as was the custom, but omitted to replace the lid. Next day the writer undertook the job of churning:—

Ours was an old-fashioned dash churn, and I pounded up and down, an everlasting time too I recollect, till butter came. Here it was at last, a fine lot, eight or nine pounds at a guess. Lifting it out of the churn, something sticking up in it that certainly was not butter caught my eye. It was a piece of furry skin. Looking closer, innumerable other fragments were apparent, greater and smaller, mixed through the mass in a hideous amalgam. *Horresco referens*. Some of these I was able to identify. They were pieces of mice—head, tails, ears, feet, all in fact *propria que maribus!* How many had been churned up was a nice question which none of us had the patience or skill to determine, but the number was conservatively estimated at six.

A NOTED CRICKET VILLAGE.

C. B. Fry's *Magazine* contains an account of the remarkable contribution which a Yorkshire village has made to cricket history. The village is Kirkheaton, near Huddersfield. Its first start in cricket was in 1825, but only in 1846 was a pitch obtained and a club formed:—

It has sent forth no less than twenty-two of its players into the ranks of the counties, players who have all become more or less famous. Nearly all these have, naturally, played for Yorkshire; and indeed, for many years the "Y.C.C.C." was practically composed of players from Sheffield and Lascelles Hall, i.e., Kirkheaton. Look at the names of the giants of the seventies and eighties of last century who came from this little village.

Among the names of the cricketers who have come from Kirkheaton are mentioned Ephraim Lockwood, Luke Greenwood, John Thewlis, Allen Hill, George Hirst, Wilfred Rhodes, Schofield Haigh, Wrathall. The writer continues:—

After all, it is a comparatively small industrial village, where the folks work very hard. Ay, but they *play hard*, too! It is the enthusiasm and constant practice of the Kirkheaton lads that tells, and wins the great county its matches. Lockwood used to relate how he and his chums got up at 6 a.m. to practise, worked at the mill all the morning, had only an hour for dinner, and *never got any*, because they were practising all that hour!

In marked contrast to this picture of industrial sport may be set the sketch given by Mr. T. Pawley in the same magazine, of the Kent "Nursery," founded in Tonbridge in 1897, "in order to discover young professional cricketers, and, by a judicious system of coaching, fit them to play for the County."

THE ENGLISH VILLAGE OF THE FUTURE.

MR. HERBERT SAMUEL contributes to the *Independent Review* a bright sketch of the peaceful revolution which he hopes will be brought about in the condition of our rural districts. The village of the future, after we have reformed the land laws and established an active propaganda in favour of rural reform, will be a very desirable place of residence:—

We may picture a thriving and growing population, busy with diverse interests; a third, perhaps, of the men the tenants in perpetuity of holdings of five to fifty acres belonging to the County Council; a third the labourers on the surrounding large farms, receiving wages equal, we may suppose, to those now paid in Northumberland or Durham, and supplementing them by the produce of the half-acre or acre allotment near their homes; the remaining third, the artisans, shop-keepers, and other members of the middle classes. We may imagine, on the small holdings, cottages owned by the County Council; in the village a group, perhaps, built by the District Council; the rest of the houses in private hands, but all of them kept in good order by the certainty of frequent inspection and the fear of penalties for default. Round the school we see the demonstration field in which the children are taught, as the Education Code already allows, the elements of their future trade; and on the notice-board at the gate the announcement of lectures on horticulture or dairying by the technical expert, sent by the County Education Committee. Conspicuous in the village are the co-operative creamery and the bacon factory, the dépôt of the poultry and egg society, and the office of the co-operative bank. Every day the motor-carts or the light railway take, in bulk, selected and well-packed boxes of agricultural produce for sale in the markets of the neighbouring towns, or even for export abroad.

AYLWIN-LAND: NORTH WALES AND EAST ANGLIA.

FOR some time there has been running in the *Pall Mall Magazine* a delightful series of articles on Literary Geography. In the August number the subject is Aylwin-Land, namely, North Wales and East Anglia.

Mr. Sharp, the writer, says that Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton's own country is East Anglia, for here he was born and here he spent his early years. Here, also, began his intimacy with the gypsies. Indeed, a letter from Mr. Watts-Dunton contains the following personal statement in reference to East Anglia :—

With regard to the identification of the "Raxton Hall" of the story, I had, at the time when "Aylwin" was written, many years ago, a reason for wishing it to remain unidentified. My one idea was to retain what I may call the peculiar "atmosphere" and the mysterious spectral charm of the lonelier East Anglian coast, which stands up and confronts the ravaging and insatiable sea. Hence I gave so much and no more of the actual local description of the various points of the coast as might enable me to secure that atmosphere and that charm.

That I have been successful in this regard is pretty clear, judging from the enthusiastic letters from East Anglians that have been reaching me since "Aylwin" first appeared. This is very gratifying to me, for I love the coast; it is associated with my first sight of the sea, my first swim in the sea, and my first meeting with Borrow, as described in my obituary notice of him in the *Athenaeum*. And when I saw in the newspapers last year the word "Aylwin-land" applied to the locality in which "Aylwin" is laid, I felt a glow of pride which not all the kind words of the critics have been able to give me.

Mr. Sharp is equally enthusiastic about East Anglia, maritime and inland. When we come to North Wales and the mountain scenery which we have in the latter part of the book, we may again quote a personal statement of Mr. Watts-Dunton's. He said to a friend :—

My passion for North Wales is of a very early date. It was twenty years before the publication of "Aylwin" that I first dwelt upon its unique charms, and gave a portrait of Sinfi Lovell in the *Athenaeum*. Although I am familiar with the Alps and other mountain ranges, no mountain scenery has for me the peculiar witchery of Snowdon. In the manuscript of "Aylwin" there was much more writing about Snowdon than appears in the printed volume. . . . It is a source of pride to me to know that, as a Welsh newspaper has said: "There is scarcely a home in Wales where a well-thumbed copy of 'Aylwin' is not to be found."

The literary geography of "Aylwin" would not be complete without a reference to Kelmscott Manor, on the upper reaches of the Thames, at one time the residence of William Morris and Dante Gabriel Rossetti. At Kelmscott Manor certain parts of "Aylwin" and certain poems of "The Coming of Love" were written. Kelmscott Manor is the "Hurstcote Manor" of "Aylwin," and the painter, D'Arcy, who befriends the heroine there, is, of course, no other than Rossetti. In conclusion, Mr. Sharp says, it is Mr. Watts-Dunton's distinction to have given us two new women as "the woopers of dreams"—Sinfi Lovell and Rhona Boswell.

WHAT IS THE FINEST VIEW IN THE KINGDOM?

THIS is an interesting subject for artists, and in the August number of the *Strand Magazine* several of them have recorded their opinions.

Mr. B. W. Leader decides in favour of a scene on the Conway at Bettws-y-Coed; Mr. Alfred East chooses the Valley of the Wye at Tintern; Mr. Harry Hine gives "Durham"; Mr. C. E. Johnson prefers "the stretch of country in Sussex, from Pulborough and Amberley to Arundel," in England; Mr. James Orrock's choice lies in Yorkshire; Mr. R. Thorne-Waite considers the Downs of Sussex and Kent the most picturesque locality; Mrs. Helen Allingham selects Surrey; and Mr. Yeend King favours the Dart, near Dartmouth Castle. The President of the Royal Cambrian Academy naturally chooses Welsh scenery, while the Scottish landscape painters, to wit, Mr. David Murray, Mr. J. MacWhirter, Mr. J. Farquharson, and Sir Francis Powell, naturally point to Scottish scenery as the most picturesque in the kingdom.

GLIDING MACHINES—PAST AND PRESENT.

THE Rev. J. M. Bacon, writing on the conquest of the air in the *Realm*, recalls some ancient anticipations of modern progress in this particular. He says :—

A curious passage occurs in Milton's "History of England," telling how there once was a monk of Malmesbury, by name Elmer, who "foretold the invasion of William of Normandy, but who could not foresee when time was the breaking of his own legs for soaring too high. He in his youth, strangely aspiring, had made and fitted wings to his hands and feet, and with these on the top of a tower spread out to gather air he flew more than a furlong; but the wind being too high, he came fluttering down, to the maiming of his limbs; yet, so conceited was he of his art, that he attributed the cause of his fall to the want of a tail."

Mr. Bacon also quotes from an old book an account given by two monks of a voyage by a French Ambassador to the kingdom of Siam :—

A cask was brought, on the head of which the engineer seated himself, having in his hand a machine, which proved afterwards to be a large umbrella. Some gunpowder was placed under the cask, and on a signal given it was set on fire, and the cask with the engineer thereon rose high into the air, and when at the highest elevation the engineer opened his umbrella and descended without any injury.

Mr. Bacon sees no reason for disbelieving either of these stories. He does not think that the modern airship holds out much hope of becoming in the near future a trustworthy aerial locomotive. The flying machine is much more of a success. After referring to the machines of Langley and Maxim, he says :—

Others among inventors have been working, and most successfully, on somewhat different lines. They have commenced by what they term "gliding machines," i.e., structures consisting of a combination of aeroplanes, which enable the operator, starting from some eminence, to glide through space with a steady motion till a lower level is safely reached. Thus, instead of starting with a mere theoretical or guess-work machine, and then trying to make it fly, they commence with a machine which has proved itself capable of floating through the air with due balance and stability, and then apply to it the requisite motive power.

THE LATEST INVASION OF BRITAIN.

In a recent *Sunday at Home* Mr. Williamson continues his article upon the expulsion of the religious orders from France. The article is chiefly valuable because of the list it contains of the orders at present in Britain. These are : —

Benedictines. — English Benedictine Congregation : Right Rev. F. Aidan Gasquet, O.S.B., D.D., Abbot President, and Abbots Smith, Larkin and Ford. The Order has houses at Ampleforth and Downside.

Beuron Congregation : Abbot Hocckelmann. Has a house at Erdington, on the outskirts of Birmingham.

Cassinese Congregation : Abbot Bergh. Has a house at Ramsgate.

Institute of Charity : Very Rev. Dominic Gazzola, Inst. Ch., Provincial. Has a house, St. Mary's, Rugby.

Jesuits : Very Rev. Reginald Colley, S.J., Provincial. Has a house at 31, Farm Street, W.

Marist Fathers : Very Rev. James Moran, S.M., Provincial. Has a house, St. Mary's, Dundalk.

Oblates of Mary Immaculate : Very Rev. Daniel McIntyre, O.M.I., Provincial. Has a house at Stillorgan, Dublin.

Passionists : Very Rev. P. Coghlan, C.P., Provincial. Has a house, St. Joseph's Retreat, Highgate.

Praemonstratensians : Right Rev. Abbot Gendeus, C.R.P., Has a house, Corpus Christi, Miles Platting, Manchester.

Redemptionists : Very Rev. John Bennett, C.S.S.R., Provincial. Has a house, St. Mary's, Clapham, S.W.

Salesians : Very Rev. B. Macey, S.C., Provincial. Has a house in Surrey Lane, Battersea, S.W.



From a painting in the Salon of 1904.]

The Expulsion of the Congregations in France.

Solesmes Congregation : Abbot Delatte. Has a house at Appuldurcombe, in the Isle of Wight. Is immediately subject to the Holy See. Abbot Linse. Has an establishment at Fort Augustus, N.B.

Canons Regular of the Lateran : Very Rev. Antony Allaria, C.R.I., D.D., Visitor. Has a home, St. Monica's Priory, Spettisbury, Blandford.

Carmelites : Very Rev. Dominic Ostendi, O.C.D. Has a house at 47, Church Street, Kensington, W.

Carthusians : Very Rev. Paul Neyrand, Prior. Has a large establishment at Parkminster, Partridge Green, Sussex.

Cistercians (Reformed) : Right Rev. Abbot Hipwood, O.C.R. Has a house, St. Mary's Abbey, Coalville, Leicester.

Dominicans : Very Rev. Lawrence Shapcote, O.P., Provincial. Has a house, St. Dominic's Priory, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Franciscans Capuchins : Very Rev. F. Anselm, O.S.F.C., Provincial. Has a house, St. Francis's, Crawley, Sussex.

Franciscans (Friars Minor) : Very Rev. F. Osmund, O.F.M., Provincial. Has a house, St. Antony's, Forest Gate, E.

Servites : Very Rev. A. Coventry, O.S.M., Commissary-Provincial. Has a house, St. Mary's Priory, 264, Fulham Road, S.W.

THE Windsor Magazine is a capital number. It opens with an admirably illustrated paper upon Alma Tadema and his art. There is a short story by Anthony Hope. There is an amusing account of a Penny Party which seems to have had some success. The principle of a "Penny Party" is that every guest must present his hostess with the best pennyworth he can buy. The selection is interesting. An out-of-the-way paper is that on Travelling Shows, including roundabouts, shooting-galleries, and circuses. Mr. R. L. Garner, the monkey-specialist, maintains that monkeys are more like men than people usually believe them to be. Of all animals below man they are endowed with the strongest instinct of acquisition.

THE EDUCATION OF A MINISTER.

AN UP-TO-DATE PRESCRIPTION.

PROFESSOR JAMES DENNEY, D.D., contributes to the *London Quarterly Review* for July a valuable paper on "The Education of a Minister." He says that the first aim of ministerial education should be "to put the minister more completely and securely in possession of the message which he has to deliver to the world. The second is to make him master of the conditions to which it is to be addressed. The minister we want is not a priest who can be officially legitimated, and can appeal to his office to support his message; it is a man among men, who knows the mental world in which they are at home, and who can speak to their present thoughts; and ought there not to be in his professional training a place for such studies as are suggested by Chalmers's treatise on the Christian and civic economy of large towns?"

Finally, he ought to cultivate, more than ministers do now, the art of expression:—

If outward conditions are not only moral effects but moral causes, surely a minister should know what they are and how they operate. Plenty of divinity students find time to study what used to be called the laws of Moses, and to distribute the various strata of the Pentateuchal codes along the centuries with satisfying precision: no doubt they are finding time now to compare them minutely with the code of Hammurabi, and to trace the finest threads of connection between Judea and Babylonia.

All this is done, too, by way of preparing them to be ministers in Great Britain in the twentieth century of the Christian era. Would it not be at least as real a preparation if they made some genuine study of the legal, political, and economical constitution of their own country at the present day? Would it not be a gain if we had some person at work in our colleges who could demonstrate scientifically, let us say, the place held in society by the liquor trade—who could show its extent and resources; the necessities which it meets or the dispositions to which it appeals; the nature and methods of the pressure it can put on bankers, on merchants, on statesmen, on town councils, on churches; the legal restrictions under which it is carried on in our own and other countries, and the effects of them; and the best ways of counteracting the harm it does? We want the same thing to be done for our land laws, our poor laws, our educational laws, and many other elements of our social constitution.

A REVOLUTION IN EARTH STUDY.

M. MEUNIER writes, in the first July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, a striking article on what he calls the physiology of the earth, and he comes to two main conclusions—namely, that the boundary line which has hitherto been drawn between the present geological epoch and former times must now be given up, and an intense and continuous activity is going on in the depths of the soil under the influence of circulations which never stop. Everything is in process of continual change. The elements of the soil are continually being replaced just like the process which goes on in organic and living tissue. When once this conception of incessant activity and change going on in the substance of the earth is thoroughly apprehended, it will readily be understood how sweeping must be the changes brought about in the hypotheses of the older geologists.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS.

FOR the last twelve years no reference has been made in the pages of this REVIEW to a controversy in which it had been our duty to take a leading part. We had made our protest, and the electors of the Forest of Dean had made their choice. There was nothing more to be done. But of late there has been some indication of a disposition among some injudicious friends to put forward the pretensions of Sir Charles Dilke to public office under the Crown. The first result of this revival of a painful subject by Capt. Cecil Norton, M.P., at a meeting at Newington Butts last November, was the signature of the following letter by the Bishop of Rochester and others in southern London, which was forwarded to Capt. Cecil Norton:—

Dear Sir,—Our attention has been drawn to a resolution passed by a meeting over which you presided at Newington Public Baths on November 16th.

We desire respectfully to demur to this resolution of our fellow-citizens in what appears to us to be the interest of public morality and the purity of public life.

We are very sensible of Sir Charles Dilke's services to public welfare, particularly in regard to many subjects touching the condition of the classes engaged in hand labour, and have ourselves shared some of his aims; we are, some or all of us, favourable to the line of fiscal policy which he was advocating on the evening in question; and we regret as much as any can do that there should be any hindrance to the full employment by the nation of his great abilities and experience.

But the interests of public morality are to us paramount. You are aware that in the Probate Division of the High Court a decree of divorce was pronounced on the ground of adultery committed with Sir Charles Dilke; and a second trial which followed on the intervention of the Queen's Proctor resulted in the same verdict. The circumstances alleged in the evidence were of a kind specially revolting to moral feeling. Sir Charles Dilke has not removed the effect of this sentence, either by vindicating his innocence in a Court of Justice, or by a frank acknowledgment of guilt which, together with lapse of time, might properly be regarded as cancelling the past.

Under these circumstances, it is a matter of keen regret to us that you yourself as Chairman, and the meeting over which you presided, desired for Sir Charles Dilke at "no distant date a foremost place" in the councils of the King; and we think it right to say that any influence which we and many other Christian people in South London can exercise would be used in strong opposition to any course which could have this result.

We are, dear Sir, very faithfully,

EDW. ROFFEN.

J. SCOTT-LIDGETT, Warden of the Bermondsey Settlement.

F. B. MEYER.

FREDERICK ROGERS (Secretary of National Committee of Organised Labour), Walworth, S.E.

F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden of the Robert Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

For our part, we shall preserve the silence which we have maintained for the last twelve years, merely reserving to ourselves the right to claim on behalf of Jabez Balfour the benefit of the pleas of "Christian Charity," "Statute of Limitations," and "had his punishment," which are now being put forward on behalf of his brother Liberal.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE diminishing birthrate of Australia is the subject of prominent concern in the June number. The report of the Birthrate Commission in New South Wales is reported to be taken up by the churches and social reform leagues. Another gruesome fact was thrust to the fore at the Australasian Methodist Conference, when it was pointed out that "in New South Wales, within the last ten years, out of 94,708 first births, 46,437 were the result of forced marriages."

The question of the New Hebrides is also canvassed. The Rev. Dr. Paton, veteran missionary to the New Hebrides, very strongly urges the annexation of the islands by Great Britain as a precaution to the safety of the Empire and the welfare of the natives. The Presbyterian Church, to which he belongs, has during the last fifty-six years spent £300,000 in an effort to Christianise the islands.

A strong plea is put forward for the appointment of an elective executive in the Australian Commonwealth—the appointment of one man who would rule for many years. Such a step is asked for in the interests of the regular management of the great business concern which the State in Australia has become. The editor adds : "If such an alteration in the Constitution were proposed, there is little doubt that it would meet with an overwhelming affirmation."

One of the principal topics of the month is discussed by Mr. T. E. Taylor, member of the New Zealand Parliament, on the earth-hunger that prevails in that Colony. He and his party are not satisfied with the land system in New Zealand. They not only oppose the conversion of the existing leaseholds into freeholds, but ask that all Crown Lands remaining should be dealt with on the leasehold system. He reports that at present 16,747 acres have passed into the freehold of individuals. There are 118,557 acres occupied with right of purchase, and there are 108,065 acres held on lease in perpetuity. He mentions incidentally that the dockers' struggle in the East End of London, in eliciting sympathy and cash from New Zealand, created an impulse in that Colony which swept the forces making for reform of labour and land settlement conditions into line with each other, and when the Parliament of 1890 met, New Zealand democracy was enthroned. There are several other articles of Australian and of general interest.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The American Review of Reviews, as might have been expected from so up-to-date a magazine which has made itself the monthly historian of the United States, is largely concerned with the Presidential Election. There is a character sketch of Mr. Parker, the Democratic candidate, by James Creelman, who is now on the *World*. Character sketches are also published concerning Mr. Davis and Mr. Fairbanks, the Democratic and Republican candidates for the Vice-Presidency. Mr. Austin C. Brady gives some interesting information concerning Mr. Ramon Corral, the Mexican Minister of the Interior, who next December will become Vice-President, and who has been appointed by President Diaz as his successor. Corral is now fifty years of age ; he began life as

a journalist, and for the last twenty years has been identified with the Diaz Administration. He has come much in contact with the Americans, has absorbed many American ideas, and is an admirer of American energy.

Mr. William Maver, jun., contributes an illustrated paper on wireless telegraphy to-day. He says that the American Government has entered into a contract with one of the existing wireless telegraphic companies for the establishment of a series of five wireless telegraph circuits which would place them in communication with Panama, Porto Rico, and Cuba. The object of these stations is to provide an alternative method of communication in case of emergency with outlying territories. The masts for these stations would be from two hundred to three hundred feet in height.

Mr. Wolf von Schierbrand, writing on the American trade interests in the war zone, declares that a very large proportion of German imports into Manchuria and Russia are really American imports. The American merchant does not like to face the risks and tribulations incident to sending his goods direct to the Russian consumer, he prefers to send them through German or Japanese merchants as middlemen. Hence, he declares, that the American imports to Russia, which are now returned as amounting to nine million dollars, are really four times that amount.

There are two articles on the Norwegian National movement, and a very careful survey of German periodical literature in an article entitled "What the People Read in Germany." Mr. Rosenthal writes a sketch of Herzl, the Zionist leader, whose death Israel laments all round the world.

The United Service Magazine.

The United Service Magazine for August contains a number of papers which leave a somewhat desultory impression upon the mind. There is a lack of perspective in the editing of this magazine. We often get good articles, but it does not give the non-military reader any definite idea as to the mind of the United Service, if it has got a mind, upon the military and naval questions in which the civilian is bound to take an interest. Colonel Roberts, in a paper on the Report of the Auxiliary Force Commission, declares that it would be a national catastrophe to cut down the volunteers, and he is very strongly opposed to Arnold Forster's scheme in that respect. On the other hand, an Irishman, writing on our military system, ridicules the volunteers, and declares that there is no hope of recasting our military system until that force is removed from the path which it now encumbers. Major Silburn, writing on the Navy and Colonies, maintains that the Australian aspiration to have an independent navy of its own will lead to secession. Captain Wair writes on the capture of Gibraltar on July 24th, 1704, and gives the articles of capitulation, with a brief description of the capture of the fortress, whose garrison only consisted of 150 men.

THE first of a series of articles on Careers for Women appears in the August number of the *Lady's Realm*. The subject is Gardening, and particulars of the training given at Swanley are supplied.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for August opens with a remarkable poem by Mr. Thomas Hardy, from which I have quoted elsewhere.

MR. BALFOUR AND THE HOUSE.

Mr. Iwan-Müller writes on "Mr. Balfour's Leadership of the House of Commons." He declares that as the House of Commons has ceased to have any recognised code of chivalry or good behaviour, it is impossible to compare Mr. Balfour's leadership with that of any of his predecessors. But, tested by modern conditions, Mr. Balfour has proved himself "a ruler of men and an inevitable Prime Minister."

It must always be remembered, and, indeed, is one of the secrets of his successful leadership, that he found himself in that tide by no design and desire of his own, but as an act of self-sacrifice and of personal devotion to his illustrious kinsman, Lord Salisbury. When, for the first time in his life, he had been brought face to face with the more squalid aspect of contested elections in thoroughly Democratic constituencies, the necessity of refuting gross personal libels, of meeting and contradicting a constant stream of deliberate lies in the form of pamphlets and leaflets and anonymous literature of every kind, appalled him and disgusted him. And one day he said to a friend : "I am sick to death with the shady side of politics, and I am nearly determined to give the whole business up. I have no partiality for the dull routine life of the House of Commons, and I only entered it because my Uncle Robert (the late Lord Salisbury) thought I might be of use there."

THE "THAMES BARRAGE."

Mr. W. B. Woodgate discusses the problem of the barrage of the Thames in the interests of navigation :—

As to the nature of this scheme, it may be sketched as follows :—A dam of masonry at Gravesend ; a public highway over it to join Kent and Essex ; a railway tunnel through its foundations ; four locks in the dam, to pass shipping from the estuary to the upper water.

The effect of the dam will be to stop tidal action above Gravesend, and to create a diluvial lake above, ranging from Richmond to Tilbury.

The estimated cost of such a work is £3,700,000.

THE FUTURE OF THE ARMY.

Discussing Mr. Arnold-Forster's proposals, Mr. R. A. Johnson says :—

It is extremely to be regretted that he has been induced by the cry for a popular Budget to propose reductions.

But the outstanding merit of his scheme is that it provides for a Home Army as absolutely distinct from the Foreign Service Army. It may then be left to succeeding War Ministers, building upon this foundation, to eliminate the Regular soldier in the technical sense of the term, from the Home Army altogether, and to entrust Home Defence and the "power of expansion beyond the limit of the Regular Forces of the Crown," to a large, well-organised, well-officered, economical, and truly "Auxiliary" Force.

WALL STREET VERSUS ROOSEVELT.

Mr. F. B. Tracy declares that the greatest feature of the Presidential campaign of 1904 is Wall Street's fight against President Roosevelt. In this conflict the Stock Exchange has been so far signally defeated :—

The victory of the President has been so supported by popular approval that there is no chance for the dissonant minority to be heard. The lesson has not been lost on Wall Street. It has also seen conventions from Alaska to Florida instructing their delegates to vote for Roosevelt's nomination. Another thing that Wall Street has learned is that it does not control either the wealth or the votes of the country. The good cheer, contentment, and happiness of the country when in contrast with Wall Street's distress has been most distinctive. The country has come to feel contempt for Wall Street.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for August publishes two chroniques by Sir Wemyss Reid and Mr. E. Dicey. The writers contradict each other in the most amusing fashion ; but neither chronique is adequate.

WHO BEGAN THE WAR ?

Sir John Macdonnel having censured Japan for beginning the war by an unjustifiable surprise attack on Russia, the ever-ready Baron Suyematsu springs forward to demonstrate that there was no surprise. He quotes from the despatches sent to St. Petersburg from the Japanese Government, and says :—

A dispassionate perusal of all the foregoing despatches cannot fail to lead the student of history to the conclusion that repeated warnings were given by Japan in the successive stages of the negotiations, and that the last two despatches, dated the 5th of February, left absolutely no room for doubt that Japan had finally, though reluctantly, arrived at the conclusion that war was inevitable. The wording is polite, but who can doubt that it was a clear notice of war ?

Baron Suyematsu has written me explaining, what I very much regret, that as no proof of the interview with him published in the last number of the REVIEW had reached him he had no opportunity of revising it or of suppressing it, as was undoubtedly his right. The proof could have been sent to him had he not been out of the country at the time, but as it was not, he cannot, of course, be held responsible either for its publication or for any inaccuracies which may have crept into the report of informal talk.

WHAT IS THE GOOD OF GOLD MINES ?

Mr. Leonard Courtney, in an article entitled "What is the Use of Gold Discoveries ?" says that Lord Bramwell and he agreed that the utility of gold discoveries was of such a mixed and doubtful character as to justify some feeling of regret that they should ever be made. "Gold," says Mr. Courtney, "pleases the eye, satisfies the sense of possession, tickles the greed of man, but is of the smallest possible use in facilitating any reproductive work, in altering to the advantage of man the relation between human toil and the results of toil required for human sustenance."

It costs as much gold to win it as it is worth, and probably, "after all, the one advantage indirectly accruing from gold discoveries, though this cannot be insisted upon with absolute certainty, is that they bustle people about the world and cause regions to be settled earlier than they would otherwise be filled up."

WHY NOT EXPLORE ARABIA BY BALLOON ?

The Rev. J. M. Bacon thinks that the almost inaccessible region of South Central Arabia could be explored by an aeronaut, who would start on the voyage, not with a single balloon, but with two or more in tandem, and so arranged that when by lapse of time the main balloon became unduly shrunken it might be replenished by the gas from a spare balloon, which could then be discarded.

With the aid of wireless telegraphy the explorer in mid-air could report all that he saw to a recording instrument at the starting point.

A HINT FROM BRUSSELS.

Dr. Macnamara, writing on the physical condition of working class children, tells us that in Brussels—every school child is medically examined once every ten days. Its eyes, teeth, ears, and general physical condition are overhauled. If it looks weak and puny they give it doses of cod-liver oil or some suitable tonic. At midday it gets a square meal, thanks to private benevolence assisted by communal funds, and the greatest care is taken to see that no child goes ill-shod, ill-clad, or ill-fed.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I CONGRATULATE the editor of this vigorous review upon the production of one of the best of this month's magazines. The Poet-Laureate's poem on Mr. Watts is poor stuff, but the rest of the review is full of up-to-date virile, vigorous, interesting articles. That they are often perverse and sometimes shrieky is true, but they are all good reading.

SIR HENRY C.-B. AS FOREIGN MINISTER.

"Compatriot," having heard that if "C.-B." is not Premier he is to be Foreign Minister, rages wrathfully at the suggestion in this fashion :—

The accession of this man to office, the control of an alternative Government minus Lord Rosebery by this molluscous, verbose, and sophistical politician, who is an epitome of Mr. Gladstone's weaknesses without a vestige of Mr. Gladstone's virile power and force—this is a contingency which no thinking Unionist can afford for one moment to regard with complacent levity or even with contemptuous cynicism. The thing must not be contemplated.

The remedy, of course, is for the Unionists to go the whole hog with Mr. Chamberlain, otherwise "Compatriot" despairs o victory. He wrote, of course, before the poll had been declared at Oswestry.

THE POLICY OF FRANCE IN MOROCCO.

M. Etienne, the chief spokesman of the French Colonial school, describes what he thinks France will do in Morocco. He says :—

It should be known to all whom it may concern that we have no intention of renouncing our mission, and that we mean to make it a reality for the general advancement of civilisation and the material advantage of every country with commercial interests in Morocco.

Just as our Algerian troops will enable the Sherifian army to be reorganised, and a serious police force to be created, so shall we find among our Algerian schoolmasters competent directors of the native schools which it will be necessary to create at Tangier and the commercial ports, and gradually throughout the villages of the interior. It will at the same time be of the utmost value to place gratuitous medical service at the disposal of the natives by creating, wherever it may be possible, hospitals directed by doctors acquainted with the language of the country.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Dublin" writes on Rome Rule in Ireland as illustrated by the dismissal of two Protestant constables of the Royal Irish to satisfy clerical malignity. M. Borchgrevink tells a thrilling story of Antarctic adventure. Mr. W. L. Courtney writes on "Shakespeare's Tragic Sense." Lord Lytton reviews Mr. Horace Plunkett's work in Ireland. The chroniques, British, American, and Colonial, are as characteristic and full as usual.

The Cornhill Magazine.

THE CORNHILL Magazine for August contains an article on Nathaniel Hawthorne by Mrs. Humphry Ward, a paper on the Gowrie Conspiracy by Andrew Lang, a short article in French by Lieutenant-Colonel Picquart on the German Emperor and the question of Waterloo. Mrs. Ruth K. Gardiner gives an interesting account of the budgets of two typical American families. The first, that of an artisan with a total income of £154, and the second, that of a professional man with an income of £1,000. Canon Ellacombe writes on Japanese flowers in English gardens. He says : "We had been receiving plants for more than two hundred and fifty years from the great continent of America before our gardens had one plant from the comparatively small islands of Japan ; and yet it is not too much to say that Japan has left a greater mark on the ornamental character of our gardens than America ;"

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE Monthly Review opens with an editorial advocating the construction of a high-speed road for the use of motors, and suggests that before long no motor will be allowed to go more than from ten to twelve miles an hour on the ordinary high road. Julia Cartwright writes with enthusiasm concerning Mr. Watts, whose friendship she was privileged to enjoy. Lieutenant-Colonel Maude glorifies war as an essential element in the evolution of society. He thinks war is the divinely-appointed means by which the environment may be readjusted. He says it is the women who will really suffer most from the war of the future. Mr. W. C. Jameson Reid gives a picturesque account of the journey through Eastern Tibet ; he mentions, among other curious customs prevailing in that country, that parents not only sell their daughters, which is common enough, but after a father has sold his daughter to one man, he sells shares in her to other men. So the wife becomes a kind of joint-stock company, all the shareholders being obliged to assist in the support of the common stock, and their relative degrees of ownership being determined by their standing in the community. The article on the Cancer problem to-day is unintelligible to the non-scientific person. Mr. Wells contributes a very sympathetic and appreciative sketch of George Gissing, whose great novel, "Veranilda," a story of the sixth century, was left unfinished. An illustrated paper is devoted to an account of pictorial relics of the third century of Christianity. One of the pictures is a very remarkable reproduction of a mosaic picture of Aaron.

Colonel Pedder contributes a kind of dialogue story, entitled "Under Which King ?" which is very cleverly done for the purpose of contrasting the way in which the Church condones the offences of those who are highly placed in the hierarchy of the Turf by the severity by which it condemns the peccadilloes of its humbler agents.

Harper's Magazine.

HARPER'S Magazine for August is entitled a "Summer Fiction Number." The first story "The Sword of Ahab," not King Ahab, but Ahab the pilot of Phoenicia, is illustrated by four coloured pictures. Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps writes a very touching and charming story entitled "Jonathan and David," describing the affection between a poor old man and his dog. John Burroughs, in a paper entitled "Some Natural History Doubts and Conclusions," expresses his belief that the lower animals live entirely in the plane of sense and most of their actions are automatic, but the world of thought and thought experience and the motions that go with it belong to man alone, who, although he is immersed in the world of sense, lives his proper life in the plane of spirit. Sir Oliver Lodge describes the electrical theory of matter, and endeavours, with the aid of diagrams and illustrations, to make the mystery of electrons plain to the general reader. There are two brief contributions by Alden and Mark Twain, neither of which comes up to their old mark, and Thomas A. Janvier describes the present condition of the Château Gaillard, which was built by Richard Coeur de Lion, and is now one of the most picturesque ruins in France.

PAGE'S Magazine for August is too technical for any but engineers and experts. Among a number of other articles, it describes the methods employed for the dredging of the St. Lawrence Canal, and the equipment of the Lancaster West Mines at Johannesburg.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE August number is good, solid, varied. The war in the Far East and the Presidential contest in the Far West are dealt with in a quartette of papers which have been separately noticed. Sir Thomas Barclay hails the announcement of an Anglo-Arbitration treaty between England and Germany as a proof that Germany has at last withdrawn her opposition to the arbitration movement, and that "henceforward the statesmen of Western nations intend to treat the Hague Court seriously." He hopes that the lesson will not be lost on the United States, but that after the Presidential election an Anglo-American arbitration treaty, without restrictions, may be concluded. "Julius" laments that England is in the leading strings of Germany, and is treated like a petty German State. He complains that for the German policy of a visionary Anglo-Russian agreement we are sacrificing the substantial Anglo-Japanese alliance. Dr. Dillon comments on the new grouping of the Powers and categorically declares, "the Dual Alliance is dead"; "the Triple Alliance is dead."

Home politics are touched on in three articles. "A Liberal Leaguer," who avows the supreme aim of the League to be the maintenance of the unity of the Party, forecasts the *personnel* of "the next Government" as follows: Prime Minister, Lord Spencer; Colonial Secretary, Sir Edward Grey; Foreign Secretary, Lord Rosebery. He also hopes that the Cabinet will include three "new men"—Mr. Emmott, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Winston Churchill. He evidently wants Leaguers to be predominant.

The reform of Poor Law Administration, pressed for by Mr. F. H. Burrow, is the amalgamation under one authority of the staffs of the Poor Law and the School Boards as regards overseers and visitors, and that children should be more considered than adults. Professor John Massie denounces the alleged "concessions" and compromises proffered by Anglicans to Nonconformists over the education difficulty.

Professor Garvie declares Christ to be the authority in religion as distinguished from the Church of the Romanist and the Bible of the Protestant. Rev. Dugald Macfadyen urges that "the humanity of the Christ is to be insisted on, not because Jesus was like the rest of humanity, but because the rest of humanity is to be made like Jesus Christ."

Lighter fare is supplied by George Brandes in his appreciation of Emile Verhaeren as dramatist, and by Countess Cesaresco in her review of the treatment of animals at Rome in classic and mediæval times.

THE MAGAZINE OF COMMERCE.

THE *Magazine of Commerce* contains portraits of Sir Alfred Harmsworth, Sir Charles Euan-Smith, Sir W. Palmer, and Sir Robert Ropner. There is an interesting paper for general readers describing what is expected from a modern M.P. If he sits for a London constituency, he calculates that it costs a London member anything from £500 to £2,000 to keep up his subscriptions to local clubs, etc., and judging from the account of his daily life, it would be much better to be a galley-slave than to be a London M.P. There is a good illustrated paper on Submarine Engineering, and a couple of useful papers on advertising. There is a brief illustrated description of the Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Park Royal, and a series of letters from various business men on the proposal made by the editor, that we ought to hold a great international exhibition in London in the next three years.

C. B. FRY'S.

To open this magazine is to feel at once a whiff of outdoor life and of the athlete's *joie de vivre*. It begins with a sketch of Lord Roberts as "an outdoor man." The aged General believes that weakness of character and effeminacy in tastes are corrected by games as much as by anything else. He is reported as saying: "I do not think that any man who is a real lover of healthy games can be bad at heart," and again, "healthy games, healthy food, and healthy homes, these are the contributory causes to a happy people." These sentences describe the spirit which pervades the periodical, and which is further illustrated by the attention given to girls' sports. The paper on swimming and diving for girls claims separate notice. The progress of sculling for girls, as instanced by Miss Tillie Ashly's position as champion oarswoman of the world, is noted.

Ranjitsinhji appears in a new capacity as literally a lion-hunter. He was on a visit to Gir—"the only place in all India where lions in their wild state are to be found," and where they are strictly preserved. He and his party hid in ambush in a tree, and surprised a man-eating lion at his prey, mortally wounding him.

Is Hodge a fool? is a question answered by J. W. Robertson-Scott with a decided negative. He shows that the only labour the farmer employs is skilled labour, and enumerates many of the forms in which the skill is displayed.

The art of catching is expounded by E. H. D. Sewell, and the accompanying photographs are a liberal education in the art. "Week-ending on the Broads" is enthusiastically described by N. L. Scott, who shows how five men can obtain four days of enjoyment at the rate of two pounds a head.

The Car Magazine.

THIS excellent magazine appears in August at half its former price, but without any reduction in quantity or quality of contents. It is well illustrated, and even to those who are not motorists it will appeal with no small attraction. The editor earns the gratitude of the general public by the vigour with which he lashes the "motor hooligan" for his insufferable insolence. Mr. W. W. Beaumont, M.I.C.E., finds London roads to be also insufferable, and wonders that the grumbling public does not join the Road Improvement Association in a body and compel the road authorities to mend their ways. Mr. C. W. Brown tells of motor mishaps and how to avoid them; and a workman adds practical hints on repairing. Claude Johnson recounts the history of the petrol car. The sumptuous equipment of the Automobile Club de France is described and photographed. The "automobilist at home" is Mr. William Toye, who is the fortunate occupier of the Council House, Shrewsbury—an historic dwelling beautifully reproduced. There are narratives of motor trips to the scene of "Tom Brown's Schooldays" — Uffington Village—to Clacton-on-Sea, and to several other "beauty spots" of Britain. There are, moreover, a motoring romance and "Alice in Motorland."

IN *McClure's Magazine* for July Ex-President Cleveland describes the part taken by his Government in the Chicago Railway Strike of 1894.

IN the *Woman at Home* for August, Winifred E. Abraham describes an ascent of the Wetterhorn which she made at Grindelwald last October.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

ALL the other contents of the *Quarterly Review* for July are thrown into insignificance by the appalling article on the Tsar, noticed elsewhere, which fills thirty pages. The number, however, is one of considerable general interest. It opens with a somewhat difficult article on "The Meaning of Literary History," by Mr. Oliver Elton. It is followed by a paper on Giotto and Early Italian Art. Of Giotto the reviewer says :—

His "Nativity," his "Crucifixion," his "Resurrection"—to choose subjects which include the most direct relation to the religion he professed—make an absolutely universal appeal. Whether these representations are historic or not is an almost irrelevant question. They are more than historic; they adequately symbolise the aspiration, the renunciation, the sense of kinship with the Divine, which govern and inspire the life of every human spirit.

The article on "Recent Lights on Ancient Egypt" reviews several of the more important of the recent books published on ancient Egyptian history, theology and archaeology.

EUROPEAN THOUGHT IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. J. R. Mozley in a thoughtful article under this head asks the question :—

Are the methods of physical science so universal in their application as to exclude that spiritual way of viewing things which religion has always put in the forefront—the view, namely, that a purpose larger than human purpose animates and directs this whole order of things in which we live; that there is such a thing as spiritual strength, not to be discerned by any external contemplation of physical things, yet governing and guiding physical forces to ends in which our spiritual nature may take delight, ends of increased happiness and energy?

He answers it as follows :—

The mind of man is the great practical agent for drawing the earth's stored-up power into continuous and increasing action; and the mind of man receives its stimulus from the emotions of man. Where is it that the emotions of man have their organising centre? We reply, as religious men have always replied, in God. We are co-workers in the creative process which eternally goes on, and that process in its root is divine.

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE AS A NOVELIST.

The *Quarterly* reviewer deals kindly with Conan Doyle. With the exception of the "Stark Munro Letters" and the "Duet," he rejoices that :—

There is no speculation and no preaching of doctrines, no nonsense about a "message" or a "mission" in the rest of Sir Arthur's books, where the good people are plucky, kind, and honourable, while the bad people are usually foiled in their villainous machinations. The quality which recommends Sir Arthur's stories to his readers is a quality which cannot be taught or learned; which no research or study or industry can compass; which is born with a man; which can hold its own without the aid of an exquisite style; and which is essential. Sir Arthur can tell a story so that you read it with ease and pleasure. He does not shine as a creator of character.

HERBERT SPENCER: AN ESTIMATE.

Mr. A. S. Pringle-Pattison, writing on the life and philosophy of Herbert Spencer, sums up as follows :—

It was much to hold aloft in an age of specialism the banner of completely unified knowledge; and this is, perhaps, after all, Spencer's chief claim to gratitude and remembrance. He brought home the idea of philosophic synthesis to a greater number of the Anglo-Saxon race than had ever conceived the idea before. His own synthesis, in the particular form he gave it, will necessarily crumble away. But the idea of knowledge

as a coherent whole, worked out on purely natural (though not therefore, naturalistic) principles—a whole in which all the facts of human experience should be included—was a great idea with which to familiarise the minds of his contemporaries. It is the living germ of philosophy itself.

IN EULOGY OF LORD CURZON.

An anonymous writer who sneers at the author of "The Failure of Lord Curzon" as an "anonymous scribbler" exhausts his superlatives in praise of the present Viceroy. He says :—

Opinions may differ widely as to what has been the best achievement of the period; the work of foreign policy, or the list of administrative reforms, or the body of legislation, or the improvement of the army, or the development of public works, or the conquest of famine, or the industrial expansion, or the currency measures and the series of successes in finance. For our part, we hold almost more worthy of attention a piece of work less widely known or spoken of, which will, nevertheless, stand high in the history of the epoch as a work of statesman-like foresight and fruitful in result. We refer to the dealings of the Government of India with the native chiefs.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. P. Ker writes lovingly of Gaston Paris under the title of "A Great French Scholar." There is an crudite paper on the laws of the Anglo-Saxons which appear to be much more studied by the Germans than the English. The writer of "The Japanese Revolution" laments that there is an entire lack of records by the principal actors in the Revolution, and he expresses his fear that a history of the Revolution that is at once complete and trustworthy will never be written.

THE FORUM.

The Forum for July-September contains two articles on American education which are not without interest. The editor of the *School Journal* of New York summarises and comments upon the report of the Mosely Commission, and Mr. J. M. Rice supplies the other side of the question in an article entitled "Why Our Educational Machinery does not Yield a Better Product." Mr. H. S. Townsend contributes a paper on Civil Government in the "Moro Province" of the Philippine Islands. He says the Americans are doing very well. There are two papers on the ethics of the Panama Canal, and Mr. H. W. Horwill discusses the art of letter-writing in an article based upon the recently published letters of Thomas Carlyle, Lord Acton, and Mrs. Bancroft. The rest of the magazine is devoted to surveys of American politics, foreign affairs, finance and applied science. In the article on finance the writer quotes from

a document from the Department of Commerce and Labour, giving the cost of administration *per capita* in various countries.

According to this presentation, each man, woman, and child in the United States contributes 7.97 dols. per year to run the Government, as against 9.30 dols. for Canada, 9.45 dols. for the German Empire, 9.54 dols. for Sweden, 10.09 dols. for Spain, 11.45 dols. for Portugal, 11.40 dols. for the Netherlands, 12.40 dols. for Cuba, 12.68 dols. for Argentina, 14.27 dols. for Austria-Hungary, 17.30 dols. for Paraguay, 17.40 dols. for Belgium, 17.84 dols. for France, 21.39 dols. for the United Kingdom, 37.69 dols. for Australia, and 38.38 dols. for New Zealand. Russia's *per capita* expenditure is approximately the same as that of the United States. Statistics for Japan are not given.

The value of these statistics is impaired by the impossibility of discriminating between those States which leave the cost of administration to be borne by local rates, and those which charge it all to the Central Government.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for July is a fair average number, several of the leading articles being quoted elsewhere.

FRENCH COLONISATION IN AFRICA.

The first article is devoted to this subject. The following are the chief points upon which the reviewer dwells :—

First, the difference, in all that goes to make successful colonisation, between their methods of the eighteenth century and those of the present time; differences so radical that the verdict that the French were "no colonisers," which grew out of the old system, may not improbably have to be reversed in face of the new. Second, the capacity they display for co-ordinating every portion of their policy and pressing it equally at all points, a capacity which is certainly at the root of the remarkable successes they have achieved, as well as of the quietness and smoothness with which they have been achieved.

WHAT LIES BELOW SAHARA?

The reviewer mentions the fact that the French have increased the water supply of the Sahara six-fold since they occupied Algeria, for they have discovered that the great desert is practically a sand-blanket laid over rivers and lakes which can be tapped without much difficulty.

Beneath the stony or sandy surface lies what may be called the true floor of the desert, successive strata of impervious clay and rock. The rivers and torrents which descend from the mountains, partly from the vast Atlas range, but largely also from the Tademait Plateau and the Ahoggar range in the central Sahara, pass beneath the porous surface, but are collected and retained within the water-tight strata beneath. Within these they circulate for vast distances, pursuing much the same courses as their currents once followed on the surface. So that, although when in mid-desert and surrounded by white sand-dunes the existence of water seems infinitely remote, it may in reality often be present at a distance of only a few yards underfoot.

THE LICENSING BILL.

There is an article upon the Liquor Laws and the Licensing Bill, nearly all of which is written with the idea that the Bill could be amended in committee, but the last paragraph was written after the decision of the Government to employ the guillotine. The reviewer declares: "A more unfortunate decision was never come to, and one of evil augury for the future of parliamentary government." The following figures are interesting as illustrating how very little was done by the magistrates in the way of reducing the licences before the introduction of the present Bill :—

There are in England and Wales about 102,000 licences to sell intoxicating liquors for consumption on the premises. The population in 1901 was 32,527,843. There is, therefore, one public-house for every 319 men, women, and children, or, if the ordinary average of five persons to a household be taken, one public-house for every sixty-three families. The net result is that about 230 licences were not renewed. Taking fully-licensed houses (about 67,000) alone, this represents about 1 in 290; and taking all on-licences (about 102,000), one licence has been suppressed for every 443 houses.

There is a scathing review of John Morris's edition of "Sir John Moore's Diary." Another article is devoted to the praise of Sir John Davies, who was the trusted and most efficient instrument of the Irish policy of King James I. The article on the History of Magic during the Christian Era is disappointing.

EAST AND WEST.

East and West for July is a strong number. Most of the articles relate to India, but Monsieur Siegfried gives a brief but readable account of the popular Universities in Paris.

THE PARSEE MILLIONAIRE.

One article of much interest is devoted to an account of Mr. Tata, the eminent Parsee millionaire, who gave thirty lakhs of rupees for a Research University in Bangalore. The writer complains that—

A man of such proved achievement and distinction as Mr. Tata, and an object of such obvious importance as the scheme of the Research University, would have met with quite different treatment if it had been the case of an English, American or German citizen dealing with the English, American or German Government.

THE PATRIARCH OF THE BRAIMO SOMAJ.

Another article of interest is Mr. Mozoomdar's account of the octogenarian patriarch of the Bramo Somaj. The conversion of this noble was due to a torn page from a Sanscrit book which fluttered by him on the wind; it contained a passage from the Upanishads :—

"Whatsoever is in this world is encompassed by God. Avoid all sin and enjoy divine happiness. Do not covet the riches of other men." When I heard this explanation the nectar from paradise streamed into my soul. I had been waiting to receive the response from men's sympathy, now the very divine voice descended to respond to my heart, my desire found its fulfilment. To the most straitlaced Evangelical the Protestant Bible had no greater authority and inspiration than the Upanishads had for Maharsi Devendra. It nourished and deepened every faculty in him, and in his eighty-eighth year keeps every mental power as vivid and responsive as ever before.

ART NEEDLEWORK IN THE EAST AND THE WEST.

Mrs. Boole, in an article entitled "How did Art Originate in the East?" makes a strong protest against the slavery to the pencil which prevails in the West. She says :—

The simple art of expressing one's own form-and-colour-fancies with the needle should not be the monopoly of great genius, but the recreation of the toil-weary, the recuperation of those whose nerves are overstrained.

If art needlework be directed by the old Eastern conception, it enables the poorest woman to amuse her leisure by linking together cheap material and waste scraps of many kinds into decorations which are a refreshment to the eyes of her family as well as her own. Art needlework in England tends to become more and more a luxury for the rich and a drudgery for the workers.

INDIA AND TARIFF REFORM.

Colonel Dowden, writing on the English Tax on Tea, puts in a strong claim for the fiscal independence of India. He says: "If England aims at a harmonious Empire which is to include the Colonies and India, it is clear that India must be placed on the same footing of independence as regards its fiscal arrangements as the Colonies. This is common sense and impartial justice."

The Revue des Deux Mondes.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July does not contain much of great interest to English readers. We have noticed elsewhere a pamphlet by Louis XVIII. in defence of Marie Antoinette; M. Lévy's article on the finance of the war; and M. Meunier's on the physiology of the earth. The rest of the *Revue* is mainly occupied with historical articles, and with a paper on how to make the service of two years in the French Army—which appears to have been practically decided upon—attractive to Frenchmen.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE July *North American Review* contains many excellent articles, some of which are noticed elsewhere. Mr. Blumenstein, the German manager of the Japanese Powder Works, describes how Japan makes her arms and ammunition. Judge Hodgins, of the Canadian Admiralty Court, writes on the cost of the Alaskan Boundary. He says that to mark out the Treaty boundary line would entail from seven to nine years work and an expenditure of £910,000. He suggests that both nations should pause and reconsider their condition, and agree to fix upon a more practical and less expensive boundary.

Mr. P. C. Hains, who writes on the Labour Problem on the Panama Canal, suggests that the United States Government should take the work in hand itself, and employ negroes from the Southern States. Incidentally Mr. Hains makes a remark that bears upon the Chinese Labour Question in the Transvaal. He says the Chinese coolie always wants to keep his store as soon as he gets a few dollars. But the experience of the Panama Canal was not favourable to the importation of Chinamen; they brought diseases with them which carried off many and rendered others unavailable.

Lieutenant-Colonel Stone describes the Transvaal after the war as it appears in the eyes of an ex-resident magistrate. He defends the burning of farms as a military necessity, and eulogises the concentration camps, which he says were remarkably well organised and managed, "notwithstanding the hysterical denunciations of Miss Hobhouse." This Lieutenant-Colonel thinks that Representative Government should be postponed until the prosperous economic conditions have produced an overwhelming British majority in the country. Mrs. Atherton's attack upon American literature as anaemic has provoked a vigorous rejoinder from the American novelist Josephine D. Bacon, who ridicules Mrs. Atherton's critical style as apoplectic.

Mr. H. W. Seymour, in a paper on Democratic Expansion, urges the Democratic Party to declare in unequivocal terms its purpose to extend democratic Territorial Government as speedily as possible for the Philippines. "There is nothing," he says, "in the policy of President Roosevelt to justify the belief that the Philippines will ever escape from despotic rule."

An anonymous writer, Anglo-American, declares that Mr. Roosevelt is one of the most capable and public-spirited of Presidents in American history. "England can hardly conceive the possibility of his defeat next November."

Mr. George Knight, Professor of Christian Theology in Tuft's College, maintains that the old idea of future punishment has been laid on one side, without any effective substitute being discovered, with the result that there is no spiritual food adequate to sustain a vigorous religious life. He maintains that the new hell is often made so pleasant that it is liable to be chosen by bad men as a place of residence.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the most important paper in this review, the Bishop of Rochester's Reply to Sir Oliver Lodge. The number, as a whole, is edited for a circle of readers, select but few. Articles such as Dr. Bradley's paper on Hegel's Theory of Tragedy, Mr. Saundier's account of Herder, and Dr. Knight's essay on the value of the Historical Method in Philosophy, are not written for the general public. I sincerely hope that the enterprising publishers of the *Hibbert Journal* may find that there is a sufficiently educated public to appreciate such strong meat as this, but I have my doubts. The Rev. S. H. Malone, writing on the present aspects of the problem of mortality, asserts in one breath that the results of the investigations of the Psychic Society has been on the whole decidedly adverse to the spiritulistic hypothesis, which must, therefore, be put on one side. He then goes on to assert that at the same investigations they "disproved, on experimental grounds, the supposition that the existence of mind depends on the mechanism of nerve and brain, as physiological science understands these terms." Surely, if this latter statement be correct, the Society for Psychical Research has gone a long way towards proving that we must not set aside, but improve the spiritulistic hypothesis. That, certainly, was Mr. Myers' conclusion.



Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.]

Members of the First Panama Congress.

THE *Dublin Review* makes a happy departure in its July number. Amid erudite articles in philosophy and history and ecclesiology, it inserts a vivid transcript from life "in an East End lane," by Miss M. Quinlan. As this settlement worker mostly lets her poor friends speak for themselves in their own East End dialect, the novelty is the more refreshing. The pictures are gruesome and lurid.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The Independent Review for August is a strong number; Mr. Brailsford's article suggesting a new policy in the Far East and Mr. Samuel's Village of the Future are noticed elsewhere.

A COMPLAINT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Mr. R. F. Cholmeley devotes fifteen pages to a complaint of the English Public Schools. He declares that only Rabelais could do justice in all its aspects to the present condition of our schools. There are two great obstacles to education: we do not like children, but we do like sport. The growth of athletics in the last thirty years has done much to create good fellowship between the old and the young, and much more to prevent that good fellowship doing either of them any good. Our Public Schools represent a bad and worn-out system of treating the minds of boys, which has its counterpart in a bad and worn-out system of feeding their bodies. Their ideal, which is an ideal of mediaeval chivalry, is a good fighting ideal for a half-civilised community. The responsibility tradition has been allowed to develop out of all proportion to the limitations of youthful judgment. "So long as parents are content to send their children to educate each other, while a number of distinguished scholars, who are paid to educate them, stand by and look on and call it a system, reform is impossible."

SPAIN TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

Tarrida del Marmol gives a very cheerful account of the revival of the Spanish nation. There is a real craving for education among the lower classes. Secondary education is also in progress. The economic condition of the country improves daily, signs of rapid industrial improvement are visible everywhere. The Spanish working man is quite the equal of the working man of France, Belgium, or England in intelligence and activity, while he is considerably more sober and temperate than they. In a few years Spanish commerce and industry have been able to compensate for the loss of Cuba and the Philippine Islands by creating openings elsewhere, chiefly in South America. The writer, however, warns the rulers of Spain that, unless they wake up to the meaning of the ferment around them, the new life of the Spanish people will begin in a revolution like that which convulsed France in 1789.

SHAKESPEARE'S FINAL PERIOD.

Mr. G. L. Strachey maintains that the generally accepted belief that Shakespeare spent his last days in sweet serenity and calm content is not borne out by an examination of his later plays. Mr. Strachey finds it difficult to resist the conclusion that Shakespeare was bored with people, bored with real life, bored with drama, bored, in fact, with everything except poetry and poetical dramas. He was inspired by a soaring fancy to the singing of ethereal songs; he was, at the same time, urged by a general disgust to burst occasionally through his torpor into bitter and violent speech.

THE MORMON PROBLEM.

Mr. H. W. Horwill declares the Mormon problem to be insoluble until public sentiment in America has been educated to insist on the purity of public life. Divorces, he says, are increasing in the United States three times as fast as the population; they number now about 70,000 a year. The American public is under a delusion in supposing that polygamy has been stamped out in Utah. The president of the Latter-Day Saints continues to live with his five wives, and maintains that he is not

practising polygamy; he is practising polygamous cohabitation, which is not polygamy. Mormonism is supreme in Utah, and is so powerful in the neighbouring States that it is not at all unlikely that the Mormon Church may secure the position of the balance of power in the United States Senate.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

STRENUOUS demand for drastic reforms remains the keynote of this magazine. "A Lover of Justice" denounces "Europe's Military Madness," and urges as our "way out of it" the abolition of our armaments. He argues that no nation would ever be permitted to invade a free trade England, as all the other nations would oppose the attempt. Mr. Horace Seal, in his desire to see "the electorate supreme," bids John Bull get a Cabinet to his liking, stick to it, "remodel the Lords, and after disendowing their filching Church for education and science purposes, blow out the bishops." Alex. MacKendrick hails Weissman's theory of the non-transmission of acquired qualities by heredity, as enlarging our hope and strengthening our belief in the improbability of human nature. The "nightmare of heredity" being dispelled, a readjusted environment may be expected to work wonders. Priscilla E. Moulder's vivid "Experience of Village Life" suggests that the chief readjustment required in rural conditions is the removal of their deadly dulness. Arnold Smith bewails the ethics of sensational fiction which delights in manslaughter on this side of the Channel, as in "bold bawdry" among our French neighbours. Charles Rolleston presses for legislative and ethical efforts to restrict the gambling plague. Vaccination is repudiated as a disastrous delusion by E. B. McCormick.

LE CORRESPONDANT.

THE first number of the *Correspondant* for July gives us two articles on Church Music. Pierre Aubry criticises the ideas of Pius X., and C. M. Widor, the well-known French organist, writes on the revision of Plain-Song. More interesting perhaps is the article by L. de Lanzac de Laborie on the Concours Général, founded originally a century and a half ago by Abbé Louis Legendre. The Abbé desired that his fortune should be consecrated to the institution of a kind of Olympic games in which poets and aspiring authors should be the competitors. After many difficulties, the Concours Général was finally instituted in 1747, the competition taking place annually amongst the best pupils in the advanced classes of the ten colleges associated with the University of Paris. It has now been decided to suppress this Concours, and the writer takes the opportunity to give us an interesting account of the institution.

In the *Correspondant* of July 25th the Vicomte de Meaux begins a series of political reminiscences with an article on Dufaure and Jules Simon. Another series of articles begun in the same number deals with Protestant Foreign Missions. The writer, J. B. Piolet, who has already completed a work on the Catholic Missions, allows that the Catholic Church is not the only force in expansion and in the conversion of the heathen. But facts have proved to him conclusively that in Protestant Missions there is a striking disproportion between the number of persons engaged in the work and the results obtained. The Catholic Missions have fewer men, less money, fewer organised resources, but with these resources they accomplish more. What they lack in means and men is made up by zeal, and in this respect the Catholics are superior to the Protestants.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* contains several articles of interest. We have noticed elsewhere M. Louis's study of Socialism in 1904, and M. Duquaire's account of the resources of Cuba.

SHREWD SAYINGS OF GEORGE SAND.

Some letters written by George Sand towards the end of her life, in 1854, to Prosper Vialon, a now forgotten novelist and writer, are full of kindly advice from the old and famous writer to the young and ambitious one. What is more interesting to us now is that they are full of shrewd comments on life. For instance, in the literary life she declares that there is hardly any other enjoyment than that of production; fame and fortune bring no real satisfaction to true artists, but the luxury of expressing oneself, of producing, is so great as to compensate for all that life cannot give. The true enemy of the human race is folly, and only that which bears the seal of independence can assist progress, whatever may be the flag which it flies.

A CEMETERY OF BOOKS.

M. Morel describes the National Library of France, which he calls a gigantic cemetery of books. The sight of these appalling miles of books suggests the idea of catacombs of human thought. Of course the vast majority are never consulted at all, utterly forgotten many of them, worse than useless because misleading if they were to be consulted; nevertheless, there they are, and what is more serious still, the different groups are being constantly added to. It is an old problem which has for long haunted the authorities both of the British Museum and also of the Bodleian. It is interesting to note that already it has been proposed to remove the provincial newspapers from the French National Library to a more distant spot because they are seldom consulted except at election time. This is exactly what has been done at the British Museum.

FRANCE AND ITALY.

A writer who signs himself "Raqueni" contributes some brief comments on the *rapprochement* between France and Italy. He expresses the opinion that M. Delcassé has struck a mortal blow at the Triple Alliance, and this is well understood in Berlin; in fact, it is absurd to suppose that Italy would now take up arms against France. M. Raqueni reports an interesting conversation he had with Ricciotti Garibaldi, who, among other things, declared that the Anglo-French Agreement was the logical and natural complement of the Franco-Italian *rapprochement*; indeed, he looks forward to a new Triple Alliance between France, Italy and England. He dreams of the reconciliation of the Italians and the Slavs in order to check the triumph of Pan-Germanism and the march of Austria towards Salonica. His hostility to Germany and Austria naturally makes him sympathise with Russia in the war, for her enfeeblement would only be to the advantage of Germany and Austria. He is convinced that Italy will sooner or later have to fight Austria again; but therein he differs from the Italian Socialists, who do not think the game worth the candle.

In the *Quiver* for August, Mr. F. M. Holmes has an article entitled "Wise Men at Play." It is an account of the British Chautauqua or Summer School, founded about ten years ago by Mr. Percy C. Webb. It is, as its name implies, a British adaptation of the American institution.

LA REVUE DE PARIS.

La Revue de Paris has but few topical articles. We have noticed elsewhere that entitled "Happy Sweden," and the excellent anonymous paper on the Bey of Tunis, Sidi Mohammed.

Lovers of Sainte-Beuve, the great critic, perhaps the greatest critic and essayist the French have ever had, will turn with some amusement and curiosity to his "Letters to a Young Girl," apparently written about the year 1857, to a young Swiss lady who greatly admired his work. She asked him to tell her something concerning his religious life, and he tells her in simple, eloquent language how, after having been brought up by a pious, sensible mother, he gradually drifted, as do so many Frenchmen, into a region of philosophical doubt, while yet (and this is in some ways very curious) he felt himself strongly influenced by the writings and fine character of Elizabeth Fry, whom he regarded as a kind of English Saint Theresa.

M. Balifol continues his amusing account of "One Day from the Life of Queen Marie de Medicis." Then, as now, Royal personages were very fond of animals. The Italian Queen was passionately fond of dogs; but she also had a sort of private Zoo, where she spent a portion of every afternoon, and where she had several pet monkeys. The Queen seems to have read very seldom, and much of her time was passed at the card table, and in taking part in lottery games organised by the courtiers and by the Royal household. She was musical, and fond of organising concerts.

The centenary of George Sand's birth has aroused an extraordinary amount of interest and enthusiasm in France, and we have here a very curious analysis of how the greatest of the world's women writers regarded Democracy and Liberalism. In some ways it was George Sand who first proved to the world that the working-man could be as much a hero of romance as one of Royal or noble birth. She was always more interested in the human side of life than in actual politics, but she was a Liberal by instinct, and she threw herself with extraordinary ardour into the Lamennais quarrel, taking, it need hardly be said, the part of the recalcitrant churchman. She took no part in the great revolutionary movement of '48, and later she was entirely against the Paris Commune and their leaders.

In the second July number of the *Revue* considerable space is given to a long account of the great Lyons conspiracy or plot of 1718, but the article is only likely to prove of value to the historical student.

A French writer gives his impressions, and very vivid they are, of Tokio on the outbreak of the war. The French colony were much alarmed, and, as a matter of fact, left Tokio in large numbers. But those who showed their good sense by remaining were treated with great courtesy by the excited Japanese, in spite of the fact that France is the ally of Russia. A story, which was widely told during those first days, shows the spirit which animates the Japanese. A woman of Nagasaki became the mistress of a Russian officer, whom she saw each day spending long hours over a map which she discovered gave all the military details concerning Manchuria. She stole the map and found her way home, and this map, according to those who retell the tale, proved of the greatest value to the Japanese General Staff.

THE *Celtic Review*, a quarterly edited by Professor Mackinnon, is the latest addition to our periodical literature. It is to be devoted to Celtic—especially Gaelic—literature and lore.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The Rassegna Nazionale, in proof of its devotion to the House of Savoy, publishes (July 16th) a memorial article on King Humbert, assassinated just four years ago, with an account of the various monuments erected and works of charity established to his memory. Under the title "Americanism" an anonymous writer laments the recent condemnation of the Abbé Houtin's book bearing that title, pointing out that in its main tendencies Americanism is merely the modern American spirit which is bound to influence the religious as well as the social and political life of the nation, and that the attempt to suppress it unduly can only end in disaster for the Church. The two most prominent Italian poetesses of to-day, Luisa Anzoletti and Ada Negri, each of whom has issued a fresh volume of verse, are reviewed by a member of their own sex. The juxtaposition is curious, for whereas L. Anzoletti has always been a warm advocate of women's rights, Ada Negri has recently been denouncing them with old-fashioned vehemence.

In *Emporium*, English readers will find with pleasure a most laudatory article, lavishly illustrated, on the architectural work of Mr. M. H. Baillie Scott, who has become well-known on the Continent through his exhibits at Dresden and elsewhere. An account of the art exhibition at Siena, and an ably written critique of the Franco-Spanish artist, Daniel Vierge, so much of whose brilliant work in black and white was executed with his left hand when his right had been stricken with paralysis, help to make up an exceptionally attractive number.

The editor of the *Nuova Antologia* contributes (July 1st) an emphatic appeal for third-class carriages on express trains in Italy, with uniform prices both for slow and quick trains. He bases his plea on the fact, thoroughly grasped by railway managers in England, that the third-class traffic is the backbone of the whole system, and he quotes statistics to show the extraordinary growth in receipts ever since the English companies first began to consider their third-class passengers. In Italy, on the contrary, progress has been exceedingly slow, largely owing to the fact that the fast trains do not carry third-class passengers, and that the third-class carriages are among the worst in all Europe. In a solid and well-informed article R. dalla Volta sums up the case for Imperialism and Tariff Reform, his sympathies, like those of all the Italian economists, being in favour of Free Trade. Another informing article deals with the urgent need for the reorganisation of secondary education in Italy, a measure long promised but always deferred by the Government, the main points in any reform being a recognised status for the teachers, higher salaries, and an improved course of study.

The Petrarch centenary that falls this year still dominates the reviews, but the most imposing tribute to the poet's memory is undoubtedly that paid by the *Rivista d'Italia*, which has turned the whole of its July issue into a centenary number, with biographical and critical articles, and numerous illustrations.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes some interesting statistics concerning Lourdes which certainly indicate no decline in popularity of the wonder-working shrine. It is calculated that some 500,000 pilgrims visited it in the course of 1903, of whom 200,000 arrived in large pilgrimages, while the number of masses celebrated by priests at the various altars reached the immense total of 27,800. Over 33,000 thanks for favours received were transmitted to the shrine and 385 commemorative tablets were put up.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE article on the French convict settlement in Guiana is one of the best contributions to the current issue of *De Gids*. The author begins at the beginning, and touches upon the old galley slaves; from these he passes rapidly to the present system of transportation. The French Government proceeds on the lines that persons who are a danger at home may be transformed into good material away from home. The convict in France has nothing to hope for; but the transported criminal has everything to hope for. However, the good intentions of the Government lead to practically no result; transportation is not a panacea for every evil. Every opportunity is given to the convicts; a sugar factory was started, for instance, and the convicts had ground given to them to cultivate the cane; they had their market at the very door of their hut, but it was a gigantic failure and the factory was turned into a rum distillery! Another interesting article is that in which Dr. Würtheim endeavours to show us the real "Ancient Greek," and so separate him from the classicism with which we are all acquainted. A nation, he says, may be judged by the percentage of poets; if so Greece stands well.

Ellevier contains a long, well-illustrated, and entertaining article on Southern Algeria, the land of heat and thirst. There is also an illustrated contribution on the pottery work of Bergen op Zoom. A sketch of J. H. Brom, art metal-worker, and stories help to make up a good issue.

Vragen des Tijds comes out as a double number, and in this way the editor overcomes the difficulty of keeping things going during the holiday month. The necessity for the medical examination of school children is insisted upon very strongly in one of the four articles that are contained in this issue; the children are to become the fathers and mothers of the future, and a special medical inspector should be appointed to look after the children, just as inspectors or examiners are appointed to watch over the progress of their education. The re-organisation of the Dutch-Indian Civil Service is dealt with again. A great deal of money is spent upon it, but the mother country does not get value for its expenditure. There is no proper connection between the head and the subordinates, and the colony is badly managed. A sketch of the history of real estate in the Lower Rhine provinces is also worth reading.

Onze Eeuw has a deeply interesting article on "The Dorchester Labourers," an episode in the history of Trades' Unionism now almost forgotten. These men were technically accused of administering illegal oaths to candidates for admission into their society, but the trial was an attempt to stamp out the efforts of workmen to combine. The men were condemned to transportation in 1834, but they were released in 1837 and 1838 and returned to their homes. Another contribution, "Negative and Positive Charity," shows that Holland is doing no better than other countries in coping with pauperism; the amount spent increases each year, and the number of charitable institutions multiplies, but pauperism continues to grow.

Macmillan's for August is notable for a vivid and varied sketch by C. Tower of the Magyar and his land. The legends, dances, and other peculiarities of this most excitable and picturesque people are graphically portrayed. But surely it is about time for any self-respecting nation to suppress such an infamous Walpurgis piece of saltatory indecency as the Csardas dance is described to be.

Languages and Letter-writing.

BEFORE the publication of this Number most of the foreign teachers who have gathered day by day at South Kensington will have returned to their homes again, with a full measure of profit and interest, we hope. About 180 from various countries entered their names on the books. The chief lecturers were MM. Walter Rippmann, Hall-Griffin, Viétor, Cloudeley Brereton, Heath, Roberts, and Storr. Sir Arthur Rücker hopes that in the near future a regular system of exchanges between the young teachers of this and other countries will be organised.

We have only arranged six exchanges directly, and this would seem a very poor and small result for so much labour (our own and that of M. Toni-Mathieu, whose indefatigable efforts are so well appreciated in France), did we not know that all such work must have a beginning; besides, many other exchanges take place as a natural result of the scholars' correspondence. One London schoolmaster arranged three, and would probably have increased the number, only for some of the parents the railway journey was too costly, and our English companies give no help to young students.

The same teacher, Mr. Rogers, of the Medburn Road Higher Grade School, has arranged for his boys an ingenious exercise paper. He gives them various French phrases. On one side the boys write the literal translation. The far end of the sheet has the correct English equivalent. He finds this plan gives rise to very interesting questions.

Last winter Mr. H. Dellow, of Queen Mary's School, Walsall, and other gentlemen instituted a "Holiday Course at Home," and it was so successful that I hope others will follow his example. A Cercle Français was formed, a purely literary society, for the cultivation of the French language by means of lectures, discussions, etc. Weekly meetings were held; able lecturers were secured, the programme being varied by an occasional dramatic evening, the proceedings, even to the smallest detail, being conducted in the French tongue. The book membership was sixty-four, and the average attendance forty-five—surely a wonderful test of the success of the society. Anyone desirous of starting another such would receive full information from him, or the secretary, Mr. H. Smith, 16, Lysways Street.

Hand in hand with the acquisition of foreign tongues comes the desire for a correct appreciation of our own—and so we have a London School of English at 52, Oxford Street—which insists upon a better system of pronunciation and a more careful study of the art of breathing. We have also a magazine with the avowed object of uniting everywhere all people who use the English tongue. Particulars may be obtained from Miss Bacon, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall.

NOTICES.

Teachers are reminded that the lists of the *Modern Language Quarterly* and the *Revue Universitaire* must shortly be revised, and are asked to send word of any change of address to the secretary for International Correspondence at this Office.

Adults who desire correspondents are requested to send particulars as to age and tastes and one shilling towards the cost of search. I must also explain that there is always a longer delay in August and September.

An Englishman in London would like to exchange conversation with a Dutch resident.

ESPERANTO.

This wonderful "people's language" progresses so rapidly that it is impossible here to keep account of all that is written, said, and done. To the great regret of all concerned, Mr. Mudie has been compelled to resign the hon. secretaryship of the London Esperanto Club. His duties as editor of the *Esperantist* are serious and ever increasing, besides which he is occupied with a new scheme for meeting new demands. Instead of one, there will be several secretaries, and information will be given by E. A. Lawrence, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand.

New groups have been formed at Brighton, where the club meets every Saturday evening at 8 p.m., at 59, St. Aubyns, Hove, Mr. Lambert kindly giving hospitality.

The secretary at Dover is Mr. H. P. Geddes, Northumberland House. There is to be a second meeting in the Town Hall on August 8th. More than twenty British centres are now in existence.

In London, friends are heartily welcomed at the Club Café, 5, Bishopsgate Street Within—time, Monday, at 6 o'clock. On Tuesdays, 6 to 8 o'clock, a class meets for conversation at 71, High Holborn, where the Messrs. Hatchard and Castarede, of the Sloan-Duployan School, have placed a room at the disposal of Esperantists. Mr. C. Hayes, 48, Swanage Road, Wandsworth, is the leader, and he or Mr. O'Connor is always present. At a meeting held lately in Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square, Miss Schäfer gave a lecture to about 200 Germans. The greatest interest was evinced, and a class of about thirty at once formed.

The mention of Esperanto by the Press is no longer a subject for jokes. The *C. T. C. Gazette* continues its remarkable series of letters, and one noticeable fact concerning these letters is that the Esperanto versions have been so cleverly written that the use of accents has been unnecessary, M. Bourlet, the great French scientist who wrote them, being an absolute master of this flexible tongue.

The *Note Book*, a new shorthand magazine (Hatchard and Castarede, 71, High Holborn, 2s. 6d. yearly) devotes four pages to a series of Esperanto lessons, of which Mr. O'Connor is the compiler. The same firm is about to issue a series of penny grammars.

Some Esperantists had a comical experience. Three of them were eagerly conversing and comparing notes, as is their custom, being eager to become fluent, on their daily train journey. A fellow traveller sitting opposite listened for a time to the unknown sounds, and at last, with an indignant look, he exclaimed, "These wretched foreigners, they ought to be shot." The story is of a piece with that of the Frenchman, who, hearing it said that *English* needed to be learnt, exclaimed, "How stupid people are. If God thought French good enough to write the Bible in, surely it is good enough for all people to speak."

Will all readers interested in the blind note that not only are there Braille Esperanto Grammars in several languages, but a Braille Esperanto Monthly is issued, the "Esperanta Ligilo," the subscription for the half-year being three shillings. It contains history, fiction, a chronicle of events, an interesting paper from Dr. Zamenhof, etc., etc. To be obtained at this Office:—O'Connor's Complete Manual. Price 1s. 7½d., post free. O'Connor's English-Esperanto Dictionary, 2s. 8d. " Motteau's Esperanto-English Dictionary, 2s. 8d. " The Beaufront Grammar, 1s. 7d. ; Cart do., 7d. "



MARQUIS YAMAGATA.



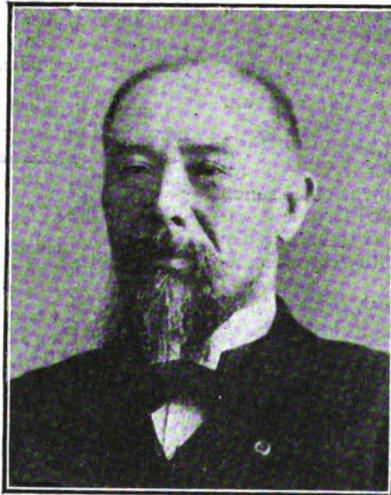
BARON SUYEMATSU.



COUNT MATSUKATA.



ADMIRAL SAITO.



MARQUIS ITO.



BARON SHIBUSAWA.



COUNT INOUYE.



COUNT KATSURA, PRIME MINISTER.



COUNT OKUMA.

Some Notable Contributors to "Japan, by the Japanese."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"JAPAN, BY THE JAPANESE."*

JAPAN just now is the cynosure of every eye. This, therefore, is the psychological moment for the publication of this book. "Japan, by the Japanese" is not the least achievement of the remarkable people whose skill and valour in the field are by no means the greatest of their many fine qualities. In this book—which appears simultaneously in Britain, the United States, France, Germany, Italy, Holland, Norway, and Sweden, and which will probably soon be published in every European language—we have the unique spectacle of the responsible rulers and administrators of the greatest of Asiatic Powers personally undertaking the task of interpreting their country to the Western world. To construct a Western parallel we should have to imagine a book on "Britain, by the Britons," written by Mr. Gladstone, Lord Wolseley, Admiral Fisher, the Duke of Devonshire, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. Morley, Lord Goschen, Mr. Chamberlain, the President of the Board of Trade, the Chairman of the Associated Chambers of Commerce, and the head of the Education Department, published simultaneously in Chinese, Siamese, Persian and Arabic for the purpose of interpreting England to Asia. We should further have to conceive of such a book being dedicated by special permission to the King in order to give it the Royal and Imperial stamp of approval.

A NATIONAL PATRIOTIC WORK.

Such a publication is almost inconceivable to us. The statesmen of the West are far too much engrossed in their own affairs, and too heedless of the opinions of Asiatics, to condescend to make such a collective effort to supply Asia with a connected, authoritative exposition in the Asiatic tongues of the history, the ideals, the methods, and the resources of their own country. But the Japanese statesmen, amid all the preoccupations of the present period of *sturm und drang*, have shown a wise perception of the right use of time by devoting themselves to the production of this book. It is a serious, dignified and worthy appeal to the intelligence of the Western world. The Japanese ask for nothing but to be understood. In the past they have been content to be interpreted to the West by Western writers, just as in the early days of the Great Revolution, or Restoration, as they prefer to call it, they allowed the direction of their internal affairs to pass into the hands of foreigners. "In the early days," says Marquis Ito, "we brought many foreigners to Japan to help to introduce modern methods, but we always did it in such a way as to enable Japanese students to take their rightful place in the nation after they had been educated."

* "Japan, by the Japanese: A Survey by its Highest Authorities." Edited by Mr. Alfred Stead. (Heinemann. 20s. net.)

JAPAN AS ITS RULERS SEE IT.

In this volume we have their first official authoritative exposition of Japan and the Japanese from the standpoint of the remarkable group of statesmen, administrators and men of affairs who in the last forty years achieved one of the greatest revolutions in history. The volume will at once take its place not only in the libraries of the world as the classic account of Japan and the Japanese, it will become the standard work of reference in Government offices and in business houses as to the condition of Japan at the opening of the twentieth century. This is not to assert that the book is not open to criticism, to cavil, or to correction. The Japanese point of view differs radically from that of other nations, and the history of the past and the controversies of the present naturally appear in different perspective to different observers. The important thing about this book is that even if the Japanese standpoint is wrong, we have here at last, for the first time, an authentic statement under the hand and seal of the ablest Japanese of the day of their view of affairs.

A STATESMAN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

"Japan, by the Japanese" is a collection of papers written for this work covering the whole field of Japanese activity, by the Japanese who are most conspicuously identified with the various departments of which they treat. They are, as may easily be imagined, of very different degrees of importance. Some are literature, others are mere Blue-book. Some possess a permanent historical value, others are merely a departmental survey of trade and commerce by permanent officials. Some of the papers are compact with statistics, others read like a digest of a State paper; while others again are full of administrative detail. The net result, however, is to present the Western world with a kind of Statesman's Year Book of Japan, an up-to-date cyclopædia of everything Japanese, from the founding of the dynasty, 2,500 years ago, down to the latest statistics of banking at the beginning of the twentieth century.

THE MARQUIS ITO.

The most interesting and important papers are those contributed by the Marquis Ito. He writes copiously in explanation of the Constitution which he gave the country, and briefly upon the growth of Japan since the year 1863, when he escaped by stealth to Shanghai in order to visit foreign lands, down to the present day. Of the forty-one intervening years, he spent thirty-four in office, during the whole of which time he always tried to help, and sometimes even to force, on measures necessary for the growth of Japan. Survey-

ing the result of his handiwork, Marquis Ito sees that it is very good. The Constitution which he was commissioned to frame has so far victoriously stood the test of time. Under its provisions the nation has advanced by leaps and bounds. There are 10,000,000 more Japanese in the world to-day than there were when the Revolution or Restoration began. Japan has taken its rank among the great Powers of the world.

Now in the name of all the gods at once,
Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed
That he is grown so great?

Casca's question about Cæsar is asked by many about Japan, and in this book they will find materials for an answer rather than the answer itself. For possibly there is no one answer, but many; and they must be sought for in Japanese temperament, which in turn has its origin in Japanese history.

REVOLUTION AND STABILITY.

Japan, which has made the most sweeping of revolutions, has preserved at the same time the most unbroken continuity of dynasty that the world has witnessed. "The Sacred Throne was established at the time when the heavens and the earth became separated." The first principle of the Constitution is that "the Empire of Japan shall to the end of time identify itself with the Imperial dynasty unbroken in lineage, and that the principle has never been changed in the past, and will never change in the future, even to all eternity." Yet with all this immobility the sacred throne underwent such an eclipse that when the Shogunate was abolished in 1868, the revolutionists had to go back for a thousand years in order to discover a state of thing analogous to that which they restored. The original deposit of faith seems capable of a good deal of development in Japan as in Rome, for according to these chroniclers, the Revolution of 1868 simply brought back the Emperor's position to the form and power that it held at the time of the first Emperor Jimmu, who reigned B.C. 660-584, about a century before the Romans expelled the Tarquins and founded their Republic.

HISTORY—WITH GAPS.

In this book the story of the evolution of Japan is told in two chapters, one entitled "The Imperial Family," by Baron Sannomiya, the Grand Master of Ceremonies of the Imperial Japanese Household, in which he deals briefly with the earlier history of Japan. The other, which is much longer, is entitled "Diplomacy," and gives in detail the Japanese Foreign Office version of the International relation of Japan since the Restoration. The first skips adroitly over the massacre of the Christians in the seventeenth century, the second judiciously abstains from carrying his narrative so far down as to necessitate the telling of the story of the way in which Japan muffed her chances in Korea after the Chinese War. Both chapters contain much interesting matter which it is useful to have handy for reference in days to come.

"JAPAN'S NATURAL SHARE."

There is no hint in this book of any Japanese designs upon China. That Japan herself might supply the strong Emperor whose advent, in the opinion of the great Japanese authority, Marquis Yamagata, would make China formidable and give reality to the Yellow Peril, is never suggested. For that the time is not ripe. What Japan is after is the trade of the Pacific, the market of Asia. Upon this there is no reticence. Baron Kentaro Kaneko says plainly: "The international trade of the Pacific is the question of the world to-day. We possess every qualification necessary for the development of our country into a great nation—viz., the commercial supremacy of the Pacific and of the Asiatic Continent. Among all the competing countries Japan is most advantageously situated." Baron Shibusawa says: "The trade of the Oriental countries will come to be regarded as Japan's natural share, and she is already well capable of supplying it."

A LAND WITHOUT RELIGION.

The last-named writer—the great capitalist of Japan—does not agree with Baron Kentaro Kaneko in believing that the Japanese possess every qualification necessary for successful competition. They are badly handicapped by the low standard of commercial morality which prevails. "As long," says Baron Shibusawa, "as the present low state of morality prevails, all our attempts to obtain capital from abroad will be absolutely futile. Laws may be improved; but the barrier of a bad morality is by far stronger than that of bad laws." This brings us straight to the root of the matter—what about the religion of the Japanese? On this theme Professor Inazo Nitobe writes one of the most entertaining and brilliant, but not the most illuminating, of papers. Japan has no religion in the Western sense. Her substitute is Bushido, a Japanese term which comes nearest to what is known in the West as Chivalry. Now, a spirit of chivalry is a very fine thing; but it labours under the defect of being confined to a very small class of the community, and leaves merchants and peasants—that is to say, nine out of ten of the people—untouched.

"BUSHIDO."

Bushido, according to this Professor, is a code of honour. "It professes no revelation from above, and it boasts of no founder. Its ultimate sanction lay in the inborn sense of shame at all wrongdoing, and of honour in doing right. It offered no philosophical demonstration for this belief, but it accepted the Kantian teaching of the moral law in the conscience as the voice of heaven." It was too honest and too practical to invent a theological system. It taught the stewardship of health, the imperative necessity of caring for the body. Our first duty is to be master of oneself. Conscience is the only criterion of right or wrong. Courage is a supreme virtue. To

dare and to bear are the duties of man. Rectitude or Justice is inseparable from true Courage, and Benevolence is the crowning attribute of a noble spirit. Love, says the professor, as taught by Christ is eternally feminine. Benevolence, according to Bushido, is eternally masculine. Bushido bases all-morality not upon marriage, but upon the filial relation, gratitude for existence and for all that it involves. Christianity, he says, claims that conjugal love precedes filial. But of Christianity he has a poor opinion. "It is not what Jesus of Nazareth taught, but a mongrel system, a concoction of a little of obsolete Judaism, of Egyptian asceticism, of Greek sublimity, of Roman arrogance, of Teutonic superstitions, and in fact of anything sanctioning the wholesale slaughter of weaker races, or now and then the lopping of crowned heads"—a curious definition which may be commended to our theologians.

ANCESTOR-WORSHIP.

Bushido is after all a sentiment rather than a religion. The real faith of the Japanese is ancestor-worship, which Professor Hozumi says still obtains, and exercises a powerful influence over the laws and customs of the people. He says that the worship of the Imperial ancestors is the national worship. There is also the worship of the clan ancestors and the family ancestors. Marriage itself is based upon ancestor-worship. The State recognised wedlock, and began to make rules for its protection, because it was regarded as a necessary means of perpetuating the worship of ancestors. Hence in the old law sterility was the first justification for divorce, and sterility meant the absence of male issue. The elaborate law of adoption, which is described at length, has the same foundation. The present marriage law of Japan has shifted its base, and divorce is now obtained not for sterility, but for bigamy, adultery, desertion, cruelty, or gross insult, and conviction for forgery, theft, embezzlement, etc.

JAPAN IN SEARCH OF A RELIGION.

Count Okuma, in his paper upon education in Japan, regards the lack of a moral standard as a great difficulty in Japanese education. Physical and literary standards exist, but the Restoration destroyed the religious standard. For the upper classes there remained Chinese philosophy, but for the great mass of the people there was nothing. There is great difficulty, he says, in deciding what should take the place of the old standard. "Some desire to return to old forms, with patriotism added; others prefer Christianity. Some lean on Kant; others on other philosophers. Everything is confused. If a great man and leader of men were to arise, the way of decision would be more easy; otherwise the difficulty seems almost insuperable."

THE PROGRESS OF WOMAN.

If the Japanese are lacking in religion and in morality, they are at least making progress in elevating

and educating their women. There are still many who consider that women do not require higher education, but the number of these is diminishing. The law still forbids women access to the highest schools; but in the next few years Count Okuma expects the Government will be forced to concede the claim of women to higher education.

Baron Suyematsu, ex-Minister of the Interior, who is one of the most voluminous and instructive contributors to this volume, tells us in a paper on "Women's Education" that in the ninth century the culture of native light literature was mainly in the hands of women, and that the history of Japan abounds with many renowned figures of the fair sex, and embraces poets, novelists, and artists. The Japanese realise the importance of women's education quite as much as do Europeans.

THE CURSE OF MILITARISM.

Here and there in these papers are found significant warnings as to the danger of militarism. Baron Shibusawa deplores the excessive praise given to Japan for her military exploits. He was warmly received everywhere on his travels abroad, he said, but if that reception was given him because he came from a country known for its military exploits, "I must confess that it is a death blow to our hopes, because too much militarism, I am afraid, will sap the very life of the nation."

Baron Kentaro Kaneko deplores that the economic condition of the country has not kept pace with its military and political development. The chief trouble arises, in his opinion, from the fact that the men who formed the Government after the Restoration were all peers, descendants of the military classes, who spent their days walking in the streets with their two swords by their sides, and despising the talk of the rice market as unbecoming their vocation. Such men, he says naïvely, do not feel the need for economics. Baron Kaneko tells a curious story he heard in America about the action of England at the time of the Crusades, which I confess I hear for the first time, which he holds up before his countrymen as a model for their imitation.

EDUCATION AND PHYSIQUE.

A very favourable account is given of education. All children go to school at six, and remain there for four years at least. From 85 to 90 per cent. of the children are said to be at school, but there are great difficulties in the way, owing to the fact that the written and spoken languages differ from each other, and this difference by duplicating the task of the scholar deprives him of the time for gymnastic exercise, with the result that Count Okuma considers that the Japanese physique is deteriorating—a curious indirect consequence of lack of simplicity and unity of language. Some Englishman of science will arise before long who will prove that the chest measurement of the English people is diminishing owing to

the fact that we refuse to adopt a metric system, and persist in the adoption of our present ridiculous method of spelling.

THE MIKADO ON JINGOISM.

The first chapter is taken up with various Imperial messages and addresses from the present Emperor. The collection is not complete, but sufficient samples of the Imperial messages are given to convey a very good impression of the good sense of the Emperor. "We deem it," he said, on the declaration of peace with China in 1895, "that the development of the prestige of the country could be obtained only by peace. It is our mission, which we inherited from our ancestors, that peace should be maintained in an effectual way. It is what we highly object to that the people should be arrogant by being puffed up with triumph and despise others rashly, which will go towards losing the respect of foreign Powers. We are, of course, glad of the glorification of the Empire by the victories of the present war, but . . . we are positively against insulting others and falling into idle pride by being elated by victories, and against losing the confidence of friendly States."

EFFICIENCY AND ECONOMY.

In another of his messages occurs this pregnant passage :—"With regard to matters of national defence a single day's neglect may involve a century's regret." Instead, however, of making this, as is the wont in our country, a plea for fresh demands upon the taxpayers, he proceeds to announce that he would economise the expenses of the household, and reduce the salary of all his civil and military officials by 10 per cent.—a course which, if adopted nearer home, would tend materially to reduce the zeal of the military and naval men for increased expenditure.

A FRIENDLY LEAD FOR THE TSAR.

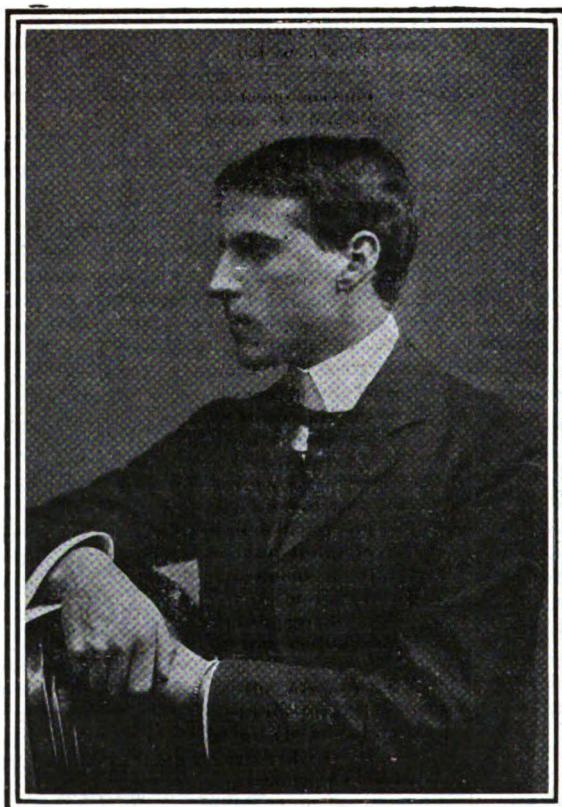
The text of the Constitution in Japan is printed, with much other valuable matter, in the appendices. It is impossible, when reading the Marquis Ito's

explanation of the Constitution which he framed, and of which he is the best interpreter, not to wonder whether some such Constitution could not be adopted by the Russian Empire. The suggestion will no doubt savour of blasphemy to some, but if Russia, as the result of this war, could annex the Japanese Constitution, she might be comparatively indifferent as to what Japan annexed in the Far East. The Japanese, in the opinion of Russian Jingoes, may be no better than a parcel of yellow monkeys. But patriotic Russians, in which number it is quite possible may be found many more members of the Imperial family than the outside world suspects, would greatly welcome some such solution of the difficulty which confronts the autocracy in Russia. The Japanese Constitution safeguards the autocracy of the Mikado as zealously as any Slavophil could desire, but at the same time it provides guarantees for liberty which are unfortunately lacking in Russia, and especially in the non-Russian portions of the Russian Empire.

Its value lies in the evidence it affords of the possibility of reconciling the stability, continuity, and authority of any reigning dynasty with the concession of the rights, privileges, and liberties of the subject, for which Russia is fully ripe.

THE ORIGINATOR AND EDITOR.

One word more. The responsibility for the contents of this valuable and indispensable volume rests undivided upon the distinguished statesmen and administrators by whom each paper is signed. But it is not without some natural feeling of fatherly pride that I mention the fact that the credit for originating the idea of producing such an authentic survey of Japan by the most competent Japanese belongs to my son, Mr. Alfred Stead, who had the exceptional honour of being requested to edit the work, in accordance with his original conception. It is seldom a honeymoon in Japan, or anywhere else, yields so solid and permanent a contribution to the store of the authentic information of the world.



Mr. Alfred Stead.

The Review's BOOK SHOP

August 1, 1904.

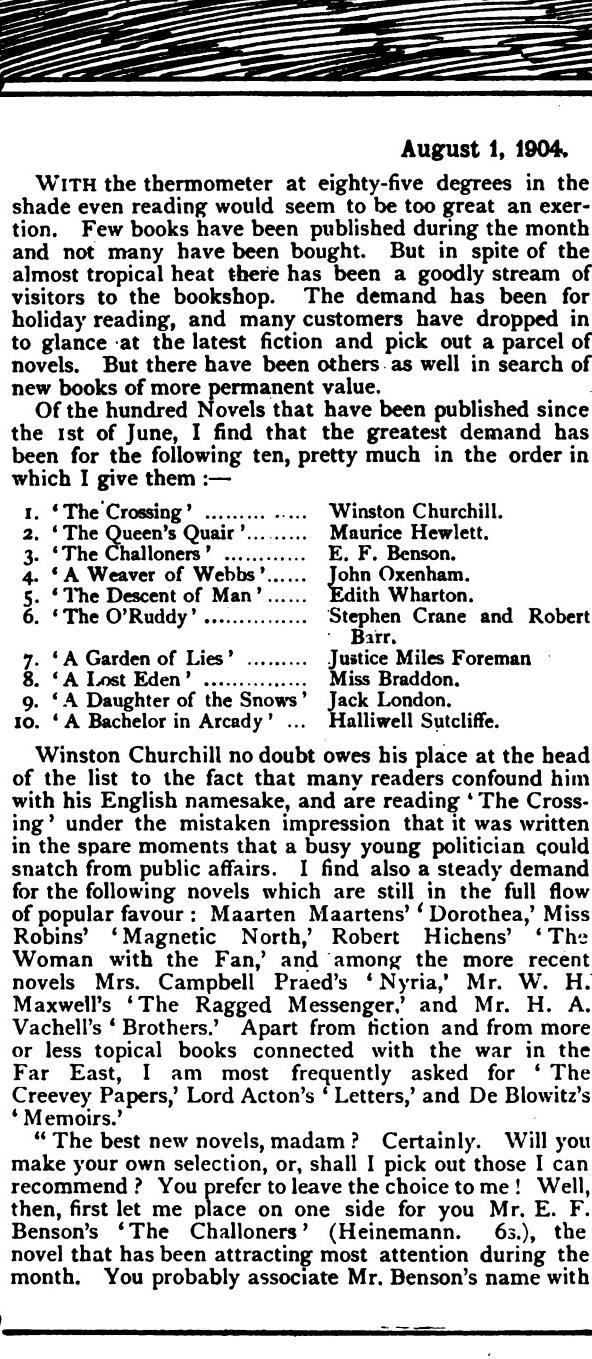
WITH the thermometer at eighty-five degrees in the shade even reading would seem to be too great an exertion. Few books have been published during the month and not many have been bought. But in spite of the almost tropical heat there has been a goodly stream of visitors to the bookshop. The demand has been for holiday reading, and many customers have dropped in to glance at the latest fiction and pick out a parcel of novels. But there have been others as well in search of new books of more permanent value.

Of the hundred Novels that have been published since the 1st of June, I find that the greatest demand has been for the following ten, pretty much in the order in which I give them :—

1. 'The Crossing' Winston Churchill.
2. 'The Queen's Quair' Maurice Hewlett.
3. 'The Challoners' E. F. Benson.
4. 'A Weaver of Webbs' John Oxenham.
5. 'The Descent of Man' Edith Wharton.
6. 'The O'Ruddy' Stephen Crane and Robert Barr.
7. 'A Garden of Lies' Justice Miles Foreman.
8. 'A Lost Eden' Miss Braddon.
9. 'A Daughter of the Snows' Jack London.
10. 'A Bachelor in Arcady' Halliwell Sutcliffe.

Winston Churchill no doubt owes his place at the head of the list to the fact that many readers confound him with his English namesake, and are reading 'The Crossing' under the mistaken impression that it was written in the spare moments that a busy young politician could snatch from public affairs. I find also a steady demand for the following novels which are still in the full flow of popular favour : Maarten Maartens' 'Dorothea,' Miss Robins' 'Magnetic North,' Robert Hichens' 'The Woman with the Fan,' and among the more recent novels Mrs. Campbell Praed's 'Nyria,' Mr. W. H. Maxwell's 'The Ragged Messenger,' and Mr. H. A. Vachell's 'Brothers.' Apart from fiction and from more or less topical books connected with the war in the Far East, I am most frequently asked for 'The Creevey Papers,' Lord Acton's 'Letters,' and De Blowitz's 'Memoirs.'

"The best new novels, madam? Certainly. Will you make your own selection, or, shall I pick out those I can recommend? You prefer to leave the choice to me! Well, then, first let me place on one side for you Mr. E. F. Benson's 'The Challoners' (Heinemann. 6s.), the novel that has been attracting most attention during the month. You probably associate Mr. Benson's name with



the Society novel, remembering the time when the bookshop windows were filled with copies of 'Dodo.' His latest novel, however, is not a satire upon modern society, but a clever study of personality and temperament. The inability of a Puritan father to understand or sympathise with the aspirations of his twin son and daughter, children of an Italian wife, supplies a theme which, when skilfully handled, is full of pathos. Mr. Benson is something more than skilful, and the gradual growth in both father and children of some sort of mutual understanding is finely worked out. 'Richard Gresham,' by Mr. R. M. Lovett (Macmillan. 6s.), is another well-told story that you should certainly read. In place of the clash of temperaments we have an idealist confronted with the sordid side of modern business methods. It is the tale of an American boy who fights his way through life with the resolute purpose of retrieving the family honour, only to discover, when success crowns his efforts, that all his sacrifices have been unnecessary, and that the call of honour has led him to a choice between financial and moral ruin. Then you must also read Mr. Jack London's new tale of the Klondyke, 'A Daughter of the Snows' (Isbister. 6s.). It is a very vivid picture of life on the trail and at Dawson City, and contains some extremely fine descriptions of nature in the Arctic regions. If you wish for a tale of adventure here is the story left unfinished by Stephen Crane, and now completed by Mr. Robert Barr. 'The O'Ruddy' (Methuen. 6s.) is an Irishman who comes to England to win a fortune and finds a wife. Then you will be glad to have in a more permanent form Mrs. Hugh Fraser's tales of Japan, now published under the title 'The Slaking of the Sword' (Methuen. 6s.). I will add the eighty-seventh novel we have had from the pen of John Strange Winter, 'The Little Vanities of Mrs. Whittaker' (White. 6s.). Mrs. Whittaker is a 'character,' the joke of her suburban neighbourhood, but in spite of her eccentricities is not without nobility, common sense and sweetness. The tale turns on her mistaken notion that she has lost the love of her husband, and her attempt to win him back again. Lastly, there is Adeline Sergeant's 'Accused and Accuser' (Methuen. 6s.), the story of a ward, her companion and her guardian."

"Behold a wonder in the land. At last veritably a new novel that is unlike all other novels, and is really and truly novel in style, in matter, and in design. 'Hadrian the Seventh,' which Fr. Rolfe has written (Chatto and Windus. 6s.), is a fantastic story couched in much pomposity of phrase, telling how a young English writer became Pope under the title of Hadrian the Seventh. It is spiced with the most vicious and malignant digs at the English Catholics. It is difficult to say whether it should be regarded as a lampoon and caricature or a wild extravaganza. There are plenty of ideas in the book; love hardly enters into it. The author, who describes himself as an obedient son of the Church, finds it possible to reconcile his obedience with fierce denunciation of almost all the actions of those who speak in her name. Of the English Catholics he makes his Hadrian the Seventh declare they are 'corporeally effete and intellectually inferior to the rest of the nation.' They are not likely to rejuvenate themselves with Fr. Rolfe's 'unexhausted brains.'

"Have you any book of pleasant memories on your shelves this month?"

"I have two, sir, which you will read with pleasure. One is Canon Tetley's 'Old Times and New' (Unwin. 7s. 6d. net). The collections and recollections of the good Canon have nothing sensational about them, they

are good-natured and very discreet. But the book has a simple charm, and it will carry you back across the years to many a quiet country place, and enable you to pass a pleasant hour amid scenes that have vanished and in the company of men and women who have passed away. The other book you will like to glance at is 'A Bachelor in Arcady,' by Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe (Unwin. 6s.). Mr. Sutcliffe's Arcady is a plot of twenty acres in a northern county, and this bachelor discourses easily about its denizens, two-footed and four-footed. The charms of a country life are his theme and the pleasures to be derived from little things. At the close of the volume, however, the bachelor is a bachelor no longer."

"You wish for a book on International Law and its bearing on the present war in the Far East? Dr. Lawrence's 'War and Neutrality in the Far East' (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net) is just the book you require. Dr. Lawrence is a recognised authority on International Law, and in this volume you will find reprinted his recent Cambridge lectures and a paper read at the United Service Institute. These lectures were, of course, delivered before the capture of the *Malacca*, but you will find most of the problems which the present conflict has raised discussed in this volume. It is a most timely book, and should be in the hands of everyone who wishes to follow intelligently the course of events during the war."

"Tibet, did you say? Here is the very book that will serve your purpose. It is Mr. Graham Sandberg's 'The Exploration of Tibet' (Thacker. 8s. net). You will find it a valuable compendium of information about Tibet. What Mr. Sandberg does not know about the country is hardly worth knowing, and he has spent six years in collecting the information which has now been gathered into this volume. The records of the various travellers who have penetrated into that mysterious land are here printed in chronological order. They extend from 1623 to the present year. It is the first time that some of them have appeared in English. The earlier stages of the present expedition are fully described. There is an excellent map of Tibet and a plan of Lhasa compiled from the descriptions of natives who have resided in the forbidden capital. The value of the book does not depend upon Mr. Sandberg's political views, which are strongly Russophobe, nor is he infallible, for the fighting qualities of the Tibetans have surprised him, as he acknowledges in a prefatory note."

"One of the most remarkable books published last month is 'Adolescence,' by Prof. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University, where he is also Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy. This work, which fills over 1,500 pages in two volumes, is published by Appleton, at 31s. 6d. net. It is a stupendous achievement, an encyclopedic study of all the mental, moral, physical, social, and psychic phenomena of youth. President Hall has devoted an infinity of labour to this *magnum opus*, and although he is at times a little too pedantic or technical in his phraseology, he is a man of excellent spirit, of sound principles and of immense courage. 'Adolescence,' although written about youth, is not exactly *virginibus puerisque*. A writer frank and bold enough to declare that 'transcendental phallicism is one of the great, if not the greatest, achievements of the race,' and who makes 'a tender declaration of being more and more passionately in love with woman as I conceive she came from the hand of God,' has qualifications for dealing with this subject that most of those who have treated it conspicuously lack. The full title of the book is 'Adolescence: its Psychology and its Relations to Physiology, Anthropology, Sociology, Sex Crime, Religion

and Education.' It is a book which should be studied by all parents, teachers, legislators, and sociologists."

"Seventeen years ago Miss Jane Hume Clapperton brought out a book called 'Scientific Meliorism and the Evolution of Happiness.' Last month she reappeared with 'A Vision of the Future based on the Application of Ethical Principles' (Swan Sonnenschein. 3s. 6d.). It is an attempt, among other things, to provide society with a yearning for a scientific sex philosophy by a woman who thinks that Puritanism is of the devil, and looks forward to a time when neo-Malthusianism will not only be universally practised, but when it will be enforced by law. She believes also that 'Economic Socialism is a veritable recurrence of the cry of the Prophet Esaias. Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight!'"

"Here are two or three books you will be glad to place on your shelves, for they deserve to be kept as well as read. You have taken all the volumes of the English Men of Letters Series as they have appeared, and you will, of course, wish to have the latest addition—the biography of Maria Edgeworth, by the Hon. Emily Lawless (Macmillan. 2s. net). Whether the reading of this biography will induce many readers to turn to Miss Edgeworth's novels may be doubted, but no one can read it without being deeply interested in the novelist herself, and in the remarkable group of people among whom she passed her life. Miss Lawless has been able to include in her book a number of hitherto unpublished letters, and these add both to the value and interest of her sketch. You will find Mr. Stephen Gwynn's 'The Masters of English Literature' (Macmillan. 3s. 6d.), not only a useful book to keep by you, but also a volume it will be a pleasure to read. Mr. Gwynn's survey of English literature from Chaucer to Ruskin certainly justifies the aim with which, he declares, it has been written—that of being a useful supplement to the necessarily partial knowledge possessed by young or busy people, and also as a guide to those who wish to extend their reading. It is a book that should stimulate interest in English literature in many who have hitherto been ignorant of the stores of wealth within their reach. You will also want Mr. W. L. Courtney's little volume of reprinted essays on modern foreign writers now published under the title of 'The Development of Maurice Maeterlinck and other Sketches of Foreign Writers' (Richards. 3s. 6d. net). The greater part of the book is devoted to Maeterlinck, but there are also chapters on Rodenbach, Huysmans, D'Annunzio, Turgenieff, Tolstoi, Gorky, and others. You asked me sometime ago to get you a dictionary of classical and foreign quotations. I advise you to take this new edition of Mr. W. F. H. King's book (Whittaker. 6s. net). It is, you will find, a most practical and serviceable compilation. It is now in its third edition, and has been greatly improved and almost entirely re-written. In every case a translation of the quotation is given and the reference is invariably added. The number of French, German, Greek and Italian quotations has been increased and the three indexes—authors, subject and quotation—reduce the trouble of finding a quotation to a minimum."

"Poetry, did you say? Here is a remarkable collection of poems that has come into my hands this month. The author is a little girl named Enid Welford, and the poems were written when she was between the ages of six and ten. Some of the earlier ones were dictated to the child's mother, as she could not write them down herself, but they are all entirely her own unassisted work, and have now been published without alteration or correction. The poems are full of true poetic feeling, evidently quite

unforced, and without a trace of self-consciousness. Eight of the poems are written on the death of a little playmate, others also take death as their theme, but the greater number sing of the beauty of the sea, the joy of nature and of children. This dainty little volume is the first of a new series that Mr. Grant Richards is issuing under the title of The Smaller Classics. In keeping with their title the volumes are small in size, and may be had either in cloth or in leather. (6d. net and 1s. net.) The first volume is devoted to an anthology of English Love Songs compiled by Mr. S. Wellford. Those poems have been given the preference in which the poet speaks in his own person, and expresses his own temperament. You can now also have Calverley's 'Verses, Translations, and Flyleaves,' printed on thin paper, bound in limp leather, and of a size suited for the ordinary pocket-book. (2s. net.) These verses are the latest addition to Messrs. Bell's convenient Pocket-book Classics."

"You are interested in current Politics. I have only two small volumes for you this month dealing with present-day controversies. One is a herald of the coming General Election and the other a contribution to a burning question. The Central Conservative Office has issued a review of the legislative and administrative work of the Unionist Government of 1895-1904, under the title 'Nine Years' Work.' In addition to a general review—of course, from a party standpoint—of the work accomplished by the various departments of the Government, there is a useful record of the Acts passed during the last decade, with brief descriptions of their nature and the powers conferred. A most helpful and suggestive addition to the literature on the licensing question you will find in the pamphlet, 'Public Interests or Trade Aggrandisement' (King. 1s. net), by Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell. It is a searching criticism of the arguments urged in favour of the Licensing Bill by men who thoroughly understand the problem in all its ramifications. A useful feature is the alternative programme of reform outlined in the final chapter. Then I would recommend you to read this book, by an anonymous writer, on 'The Pan-Germanic Doctrine' (Harpers. 10s. 6d.), for it will enable you to understand currents of public feeling in Germany which should not be ignored, though they have not as yet received support from the German Government. The writer, who has a thorough knowledge of his subject, and who has evidently devoted much painstaking labour to the compilation of his volume, rather spoils his work by unnecessary repetition and a too evident bias. Nevertheless, you will find the perusal of the book very instructive, for it sets forth in detail the aspirations of those Germans who are labouring for the expansion of the Empire in various parts of the world, such as Holland, Switzerland, Austria, Asia Minor, and the Southern States of America."

"Yes, professor, I have a book this month that will interest you as a historical student, for it throws new light upon the foundations on which have been reared the greatest of federal republics. Professor Herbert L. Osgood has turned his attention to a hitherto almost neglected field of research, but one which is of great interest in the history of the growth of our Colonial Empire. In the first two volumes of his 'American Colonies in the Seventeenth Century' (Macmillan. 21s. net) he sets forth the results of his investigations into the origins of English-American political institutions, and traces the early development of the political and administrative side of English colonisation on the American Continent. The

work has been carried out on a comprehensive scale. The first two books deal wholly with the American side of the question, but in a succeeding volume the beginnings of imperial administration will be dealt with. You let me send you the first volume of Mr. Dorman's 'History of the British Empire in the Nineteenth Century.' I have now received the second, covering the years 1806-1825, that is the period of the campaigns of Wellington and the policy of Castlereagh (Kegan Paul. 2s. net). Mr. Dorman's researches at the Record Office have enabled him to throw new light upon some of the political transactions of the Napoleonic era. You will be interested in his account of the Tsar Alexander, confident of victory, calmly discussing with the British Minister what accession of territory Russia might claim, at the moment Napoleon was invading his country and marching on Moscow. Mr. Dorman puts in a strong plea for a juster treatment by historians of Lord Castlereagh. You may also care to add to your library Mr. Philip Sidney's 'History of the Gunpowder Plot' (R.T.S. 5s.), a repetition of an oft-told tale in a readable form."

"I have just dropped in to see what new books on Art you have this month."

"Yes, sir, I have this little pile of volumes ready waiting for you. Here is the biography of the Italian artist Giovanni Costa (Richards, 2s. net), whose pictures are on exhibition in London this summer. It is a handsome volume, as you see, and is well illustrated with reproductions of the artist's pictures. Mme. Agresti, the author, had the advantage of personal knowledge of her subject and of his assistance. From the life of this modern Italian artist you may care to turn to these sixty-four reproductions of Raphael's most famous paintings. This latest addition to Newnes' Art Library (3s. 6d. net) also contains a brief sketch of the painter's life and a list of all his principal works. Then there is another volume of that admirable series of little books on art that Messrs. Methuen have been publishing for some time past. Miss Elizabeth A. Sharp tells the life story of Rembrandt (2s. 6d. net), and her text is illustrated with forty reproductions of the Dutch painter's masterpieces. Another beautifully illustrated little book is Mrs. Arthur Bell's sketch of Whistler (Bell. 1s.). Whistler's paintings, you will note, lend themselves specially well to reproduction in black and white."

"Several volumes of sermons have been published this month. There is Canon Henson's collection of his much criticised discourses on 'The Value of the Bible' (Macmillan. 6s.). He has prefaced the volume by a letter to the Bishop of London, in which he declares that this book of reprinted sermons forms 'the only answer I can consent to make to the numerous attacks, public and private, to which my teaching and my character have been for some months exposed.' The Bishop of Hereford's charge of 'The National Church and National Life' has now been republished in booklet form (Rivington. 1s. net). The Rev. F. B. Meyer has contributed a volume to the 'World's Pulpit Series' under the title of 'In the Beginning God' (Brown, Langham. 3s. 6d.). The Rev. W. Henry Hunt has brought together into a volume the sermons preached at St. Peter's Church under the auspices of the London Branch of the Christian Social Union. They are published under the simple but comprehensive title of 'Sermons on Social Subjects' (Skeffington. 5s.). Among the new and cheaper editions brought out last month were the following: Dr. Clifford's 'Christian Certainties' (Isbister. 1s. net), in paper covers, discourses in defence of the Christian faith, which even his political opponents in the Church will read with profit,

and the late Chester Macnaghten's addresses to his Indian schoolboys at Rajkumar College, now republished in a new and revised edition by the Unit Library (2s. 6d. net) under the title, 'Common Thought on Serious Subjects.' Good, healthy, manly talks to lads by one who loved and understood them."

"Yes, sir, I have several new Guide-books this month. If you are thinking of a holiday in Scotland, let me call your attention to Mr. Charles S. Dougall's 'The Burns Country' (A. and C. Black. 6s.). It is not, strictly speaking, a guide-book, but if you wish to make a literary pilgrimage through the land of Robert Burns you will find this volume an invaluable companion. Mr. Dougall has visited all the poet's homes and haunts, and whoever wishes to follow his example cannot do better than take him as their guide. In the appendix will be found a suggested tour covering all the places connected with the poet's life and work. There is a large map and also fifty full-paged illustrations. I have placed beside it this little guide to East Central Scotland (Black. 2s. 6d.), the first of four which, taking as their central points the towns of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen and Inverness, will cover the whole kingdom. The district round Aberdeen is dealt with in this first volume, containing eight illustrations and twelve maps and plans. Here, too, is an excellent little guide to the North Riding of Yorkshire (Methuen. 3s.), with twenty-four illustrations. If you are going to the seaside for your holiday, I would recommend you to purchase this book on 'British Seaside Watering Places' (Upcott Gill. 2s. 6d. net). It is an eminently practical guide, well illustrated and indexed, and contains all the information it is necessary to have before one in making choice of a watering place."

"Ah, you are going abroad! Spain? Then you must take with you this eighth edition of Augustus J. C. Hare's 'Wanderings in Spain' (Allen. 3s.). It is better than an ordinary guide as a travelling companion. You should also slip this excellent little book into your pocket. You will find it very useful. It is called the 'Tourist's Pocket Book' (Hugh Rees. 1s. 6d. net), and is full of practical information for travellers abroad. Common words and simple phrases are given in sixteen different languages, there is also a list of books for travellers under the heading of each nation, necessary tables, and many hints besides."

Note.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, i.e. any part of the world, on receipt of their published price. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, PSYCHOLOGY, EDUCATION.

Hastings, Dr. G. James (Editor).	<i>A Dictionary of the Bible.</i>	Final Volume.	C. L. C. K., Edinburgh.	28/-
Percival, Bishop.	<i>The Church and National Life.</i>	(Rivingtons) net	1/-	
Henson, Canon.	<i>The Value of the Bible, and other Sermons</i>	Macmillan	6/-	
Williamson, David.	<i>The Influx of Roman Catholic Orders into Great Britain</i>	(Religious Tract Society)	1/-	
Hunt, Rev. W. Henry.	<i>Sermons on Social Subjects</i>	Skeffington	5/-	
		(Stockwell) net	2/-	
	<i>The Creed of a Modern Christian</i>	(Macmillan) net	3/-	
	<i>Early Days at Upp. ngham under Edward Thring.</i> By an Old Boy	(Macmillan) net	3/-	

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Fletcher, C. R. L.	<i>An Introductory History of England</i>	Murray	7/-	
d'Humières, Robert.	<i>L'île et l'Empire de Grande-Bretagne</i>	(Société du Mercure de France) 3fr.	5/-	
Odom, Rev. W.	<i>Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots</i>	Bell net	7/-	
Sidney, Philip.	<i>A History of the Gunpowder Plot</i>	(Religious Tract Society)	5/-	
Orgood, H. L.	<i>The American Colonies in the Seventeenth Century</i>	Macmillan net	21/-	
Alg. J. G.	<i>Napoleon's British Visitors and Captives</i>	(Constable) net	8/-	
Dormer, M. R. P.	<i>A History of the British Empire in the Nineteenth Century.</i> Vol. II.	Keg Paul net	12/-	
Cunninghame, R.	<i>The Broken Sword of Ulster</i>	(Simkin) 1/-		
Joubert, C.	<i>Russia as it really is</i>	Nash	7/-	
Wal, B. L. P.	<i>Manchu and Muscovite</i>	Macmillan net	10/-	
Lawrence, T. J.	<i>War and Neutrality in the Far East</i>	(Macmillan) net	3/-	
Jane, F. P.	<i>The Imperial Japanese Navy</i>	(Thacker) net	21/-	
Katscher, Leopold.	<i>Interessantes aus dem Mikadoreich</i>	(Verlag Continent, Theo Gutmann, Berlin) 1 Mk. 50 Pf.		
Sundberg, Graham.	<i>The Exploration of Tibet</i>	(Tincker and Spink, Calcutta) net	8/-	
Morison, Margaret Cotter.	<i>A Lonely Summer in Kashmir</i>	(Duckworth) net	7/-	
Higgin, Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P.	<i>Louis XIV. in Court and Camp</i>	Hutchinson net	16/-	
Amherst, Lady, of Hackney.	<i>A Sketch of Egyptian History from the Earliest Times to the Present Day</i>	(Methuen) net	10/-	
Windle, Dr. B. C. A.	<i>Remains of the Prehistoric Age in England</i>	(Methuen) net	7/-	
Spencer, B., and F. J. Gillen.	<i>The Northern Tribes of Central Australia</i>	(Macmillan) net	21/-	
Banks, M. L.	<i>Blundell's Worthies</i>	Chatt. and Windus net	7/-	
Tetley, Canon.	<i>Old Times and New</i>	(Unwin) net	7/-	
Fitzgerald, A.	<i>Naples</i>	Black net	20/-	
Bouler, D. C.	<i>Belgian Life in Town and Country</i>	Newnes net	3/-	
Mitton, G. E. (Editor).	<i>Guide to Scotland : East Central</i>	(Black) 2/-		
Dugill, C. S.	<i>The Burns Country</i>	Black net	6/-	
Smith, Worthington G.	<i>Dunstable</i>	Home Association net	6/-	
Farmar, Austin.	<i>Place-Name Synonyms Classified</i>	Nutt net	4/-	

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY, FINANCE.

Steger, H. R.	<i>Introduction to Economics</i>	(Bell) net	8/-	
Rownree, J., and A. Sherwell.	<i>Public Interest or Trade Aggrandisement</i>	King net	1/-	
Minton-Senhouse, R. M.	<i>Work and Labour</i>	(Sweet and Maxwell) 16/-		
Higgs, Mary.	<i>How to deal with the Unemployed</i>	Brown, Langham	2/-	
Harrison, Dr. A.	<i>Women's Industries in Liverpool</i>	(Williams and Norgate) 3/-		

ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

Agresti, Olivia R.	<i>Giovanni Costa</i>	(Richards) net	21/-	
Sharp Elizabeth A.	<i>Rembrandt</i>	(Methuen) net	2/-	
Ward, Humphry, and W. Roberts.	<i>Romney</i>	Agnew £12/12/-		
Gronau, Georg.	<i>Titian</i>	(Duckworth) net	7/-	
Constable's Sketches		Newnes net	3/-	
The Cathedral Church of Bayeux		Black net	2/-	

POETRY, DRAMA, CRITICISM

Gwynn, Stephen.	<i>The Masters of English Literature</i>	Macmillan	3/-	
Lawless, Hon. Emily.	<i>Maria Edgeworth</i>	Macmillan net	2/-	
Kahn, Oscar.	<i>Dante and the English Poets from Chaucer to Tennyson</i>	Bell net	6/-	

Potter, C.	<i>The Purgatorio and the Paradiso</i>	(Digby, Long) net	7/-	
Bland, R. Henderson.	<i>Poems</i>	(Gay and Bird)		
Lulham, P. H.	<i>Devices and Desires</i>	(Poems.)		

Bainley Johnson)	<i>net</i>	3/-		
Sinclair, D.	<i>Idylls of Busy Life</i>	(Poems.)		
Welsford, Enid.	<i>The Seagulls and Other Poems</i>	(Putnam) net	4/-	

South, Robert.	<i>Sir Walter Raleigh</i>	(Drama.)		
Sweeney, Very Rev. P. A.	<i>The Lost Angel of a Ruined Paradise</i>	(Drama.)		

(Longmans)	<i>net</i>	3/-		

FICTION.

Appleton, G. W.	<i>The Mysterious Miss Cass</i>	Long	6/-	
Benson, E. F.	<i>The Challengers</i>	(Heinemann)	6/-	
Cawston, J. F.	<i>The Philanthropist</i>	(Lane)	6/-	

Crane, Stephen, and R. Barr.	<i>The O'Ruddy</i>	(Methuen)	6/-	
Emanuel, W.	<i>The Snob</i>	(Lawrence and Bullen)	3/-	

Farjeon, B. L.	<i>The Amblers</i>	Hutchinson	6/-	
Fraser, Mrs. Hugh.	<i>The Slaking of the Sword</i>	(Methuen)	6/-	

Gerald, E.	<i>The Herons' Tower</i>	(Methuen)	6/-	
Hamilton, Cosmo.	<i>The Passing of Arthur</i>	(Nash)	3/-	

Helm, W. H.	<i>The Blue Fox</i>	(Nash)	3/-	
Holdsworth, Annie E.	<i>A Garden of Spinsters</i>	(Walter Scott)	6/-	

London, Jack.	<i>A Daughter of the Snows</i>	Ibsister	6/-	
Lovett, R. M.	<i>Richard Gresham</i>	Macmillan	6/-	

Marriott-Watson, H. B.	<i>Captain Fortune</i>	Hurst and Blackett	6/-	
Meade, L. T.	<i>At the Back of the World</i>	Hurst and Blackett	6/-	

Rolfe, Fr.	<i>Hadrian the Seventh</i>	(Chatto and Windus)	6/-	
Segeant, Adeline.	<i>Accused and Accusers</i>	(Methuen)	6/-	

Sutcliffe, Halliwell.	<i>A Bachelor in Arcady</i>	Unwin	6/-	
Truscott, L. Parry.	<i>Motherhood</i>	Unwin	6/-	

Tuite, Hugh.	<i>The Heart of the Vicar</i>	Long	6/-	
Tyler, Sarah.	<i>Hearts are Trumps</i>	Long	6/-	

Tynan, Katharine.	<i>Judy's Lovers</i>	White	6/-	
Watson, E. H. Lacon.	<i>The Making of a Man</i>	(Brown, Langham)	6/-	

Whishaw, Fred.	<i>A Fool with Women</i>	Long	6/-	
Winter, John Strange.	<i>The Little Vanities of Mrs. Whittaker</i>	(White)	6/-	

SCIENCE.

Hewett, Sir Harold G.	<i>An Introduction to the Study of Forestry in Britain</i>	Country Gentlemen's Association net	2/-	
Latter, O. H.	<i>The Natural History of Some Common Animals</i>	Cambridge University Press net	5/-	

<i>The Natural History of Animals.</i>	Half Vol. VII.	(Gresham Publishing Co.) net	7/-	
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SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

Thomas, Ralph.	<i>Swimming</i>	(Sampson Low) net	10/-	
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REPRINTS AND NEW EDITIONS.

Rutherford, Mark.	<i>The Autobiography ; Deliverance ; and The Revolution in Tanner's Lane</i>	Unwin each net	1/-	
King, W. F. H.	<i>Classical and Foreign Quotations</i>	Whittaker net	6/-	

HERR LEOPOLD KATSCHER has added a volume (in German) to the literature of Japan. It is entitled "Interessantes aus dem Mikadoreich," and is published at the Verlag Continent (Theo Gutmann), Berlin. The subjects dealt with include politics, women, education, commerce, and finance, Army and Navy, labour, the press, etc., etc. (1 Mk. 50 Pf.)

"THE WORLD'S EARLIEST MUSIC," by Hermann Smith.—The author has given us an interesting book on the origin and evolution of music from the earliest known times. The two chief lands which now hold the music of the past are Egypt and China; in Egypt we excavate and recover the treasures contained there; in China the music of the past is still on the surface, and it remains unchanged and undeveloped. Thus the descent of music comes in direct line from Egypt, but Egypt in all probability derived her knowledge of music from some earlier civilisation. The book takes us down to the final settlement of the scale at Alexandria in the second century. Music of China, etc., is dealt with in a series of chapters, and many illustrations of primitive instruments and an index are included. (Reeves. Pp. 362. 6s.)

Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 38.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of August, 1904.

The Fiasco of the Tariff Reform Commission.

THE mountain in labour has brought forth a ridiculous mouse. The Tariff Commission—a body of Protectionists appointed by Mr. Chamberlain in order to devise a scientific tariff for the protection of British industry—has produced its first Report. This precious document solemnly asserts, what no one ever denied, that the rate of increase of British iron and steel has not kept pace with the increase of the production of iron and steel in the United States and in Germany. It attributes this to dumping and free trade. The inference is that we are being ruined. The remedy is, of course, to clap taxes on iron and steel imported from abroad. But the Commission is confronted by the extraordinary fact—which it in vain endeavours to explain away—that the profits in the iron and steel trade assessed to the income-tax have absolutely risen from £1,934,000 in 1895-6 to £6,600,203 in 1901-2. That is to say, the profits of this ruined industry

have trebled in six years! There are few of us who would not rejoice to be "ruined" at this rate.

The Commission has not the courage to face the question as to the tariff that would be necessary to prevent dumping. Neither have they ventured to grapple with the not less important question as to the reduction on the general tariff which is to be given to our Colonies. They only emit the feeble recommendation that there must be a maximum tariff imposed on imports from nations "which shut out our goods by practically prohibitive duties, and that there must be a preferential

tariff for Colonies which give an adequate preference to British manufactures." But seeing that Canada dumps iron and steel in Great Britain, and gives preference to British manufactures, how is Canada to be prevented from dumping, when her iron and steel is to be admitted at a lower rate than that of the general tariff?

The fact that the Commission has shirked this and other important questions of a similar nature explains to some extent why its Report has fallen so flat. All that they have ventured to do is to suggest that there should

be a general tariff, under which pig-iron is to pay 5 per cent.; iron and steel ingots, blooms, billets, etc., etc., etc., are to pay 6½ per cent.; wire rods 7½ per cent.; "sheets" 10 per cent.

These proposals are made in the interest of the iron and steel makers, and their immediate effect would be to raise the price to the consumer. There is not a trade in the kingdom which would not rejoice to be thus subsidised out of the pocket of the public.



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 25.

THE MAD HATTER: "It certainly is our baby—but it has fallen dreadfully flat."

But when you have protection all round, everyone will be worse off, for everyone will have to pay more for everything.

It is, therefore, not very surprising that, as the *Edinburgh Review* points out, "No single Englishman to whom can be accorded the title of statesman has publicly espoused Mr. Chamberlain's policy of placing a substantial import duty on foreign foodstuffs and of imposing a general protective duty on foreign manufactures." The contest in reality lies between the interests of special classes on the one hand and the general welfare of the nation on the other.

BRITAIN'S WORK IN INDIA.

THE TESTIMONY OF LORD CURZON.

"LET another praise thee, and not thine own mouth" is a good adage. But sometimes a man may praise his own work and be listened to, although always with a certain amount of discount. When Lord Curzon was presented, on July 20th, with the freedom of the City at the Guildhall, he seized the occasion as an opportunity for pronouncing an eloquent eulogy upon the work of Great Britain in India, which is, at least, pleasanter reading than the descriptions which Mr. Digby gives us of the results of British rule in Hindostan.

Without venturing here to weigh in the balance of a critical judgment the amount of truth contained in the Viceroy's laudation of British rule in general, and of Lord Curzon's policy in particular, it may help to cheer up John Bull to read what can be said by an eloquent and enthusiastic administrator concerning the work which we are doing in the East.

THE GREATEST THING THE BRITISH ARE DOING.

Lord Curzon said :—

May I take advantage of the present opportunity to say a few words about that great charge—the greatest that is anywhere borne by the English people, nay, more, in my judgment, the most onerous and the most impressive that has ever rested upon the shoulders of a conquering and a civilised race? In the happiness of our insular detachment, or in the pride of racial expansion, we forget that the greatest constituent of the Empire in scale and in importance lies neither in these islands, nor in the Colonies, but in your great Asiatic dependency. To me it is the greatest thing that the English people have done, or are doing now; it is the supreme touchstone of national duty.

If the nations of the earth were to stand up to be judged by some supreme tribunal, I think that upon our Indian record, or upon our Colonial record, we should survive the test. But if there were the slightest hesitation on the part of the judge or jury, I would not hesitate to throw our Indian record into the scales. For where else in the world has a race gone forth and subdued, not a country nor a kingdom, but a continent, and that continent not peopled by savage tribes, but by races with traditions and a civilisation older than our own; with a history not inferior to ours in dignity or romance, subduing them not to the law of the sword, but to the rule of justice, bringing peace and order and good government to nearly one-fifth of the entire human race, and ruling them with so mild a restraint that the rulers are the *merest* handful amongst the ruled, a tiny speck of white foam upon the dark and thunderous ocean? I hope I am no rhapsodist; but I will say that I would rather be a citizen of the country that has wrought this deed than I would be of the country that defeated the Armada, or produced Hampden or Pitt.

WHAT INDIA DOES FOR THE EMPIRE.

But we all live in a severely practical age, and I can afford to be rather more concrete in my illustrations. If you want to save your Colony of Natal from being overrun by a formidable enemy, you ask India for help, and she gives it; if you want to rescue the white men's Legations from massacre at Peking, and the need is urgent, you ask the Government of India to despatch an expedition, and they despatch it; if you are fighting the Mad Mullah in Somaliland, you soon discover that Indian troops and Indian generals are best qualified for the task, and you ask the Government of India to send them; if you desire to defend any of your extreme outposts or coaling-stations of the Empire, in Mauritius, Singapore, Hong-Kong, even Tien-tsin or Shan-hai-kwan, it is to the Indian Army that you turn; if you want to build a railway in Uganda or in the Sudan, you apply for Indian

labour. When the late Mr. Rhodes was engaged in developing your recent acquisition of Rhodesia, he turned to me for assistance. It is with Indian coolie labour that you exploit the plantations equally of Demerara and Natal; it is with Indian trained officers that you irrigate Egypt and dam the Nile; it is with Indian forest officers that you tap the resources of Central Africa and Siam, with Indian surveyors that you explore all the hidden places of the earth.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE IN FIVE YEARS.

The work in which we have been engaged during the past five years has been a work of reform and reconstruction. Epochs arise in the history of every country when the administrative machinery requires to be taken to pieces and overhauled and readjusted to the altered necessities and growing demands of the hour. The engines are not working to their scheduled capacity, the engineers are perhaps slack. I agree with those who inscribe on their administrative banners the motto "Efficiency." But my conception of efficiency is to practise as well as to preach it. It is with this object that we have conducted an inquiry in India into every branch of the administration. First we began with the departments themselves, the offices of Government, revising the conditions under which they work, freeing them from the impediments of excessive writing with its consequences of strangulation of all initiative and dilatoriness of action. Then we proceeded to inquire into every branch of the Government in turn; we endeavoured to frame a plague policy which should not do violence to the instincts and sentiments of the native population; a famine policy which should profit by the experience of the past and put us in a position to cope with the next visitation when, unhappily, it bursts upon us; an education policy which should free the intellectual activities of the Indian people, so keen and restless as they are, from the paralysing clutch of examinations; a railway policy that should provide administratively and financially for the great extension that we believe to lie before us; an irrigation policy that should utilise to the *maximum*, whether remuneratively or unremuneratively, all the available water resources of India, not merely in canals—I almost think we have reached the end there—but in tanks and reservoirs and wells; a police policy that will raise the standard of almost the only emblem of authority that the majority of the people see, and will free them from petty tyranny and oppression.

HOW INDIA BENEFITS BY OUR RULE.

I am glad that our finances in India put us in the position to give the people the first reduction of taxation that they have enjoyed for twenty years. We have endeavoured to render the land revenue more equitable in its incidence, to lift the load of usury from the shoulders of the peasant, and to check that reckless alienation from the soil which in many parts of the country was fast converting him from a free proprietor to a bond slave. We have done our best to encourage industries which little by little will relieve the congested field of agriculture, develop the indigenous resources of India, and gradually make that country more and more self-providing in the future. I would not indulge in any boast, but I venture to think as the result of these efforts I can point to an India that is more prosperous, more contented, and more hopeful. Wealth is increasing in India. There is no test you can apply which does not demonstrate it. Trade is growing. Evidences of progress and prosperity are multiplying on every side.

I believe there is a steady and growing advance in the loyalty of the Indian people. We touched their hearts with the idea of a common sentiment and a common aim. Depend upon it, you will never rule the East except from the heart, and the moment imagination has gone out of your Asiatic policy your Empire will dwindle and decay.

AN EMPIRE BASED ON RIGHTEOUSNESS.

I have been talking to-day about the acts and symptoms of British rule in India. What is its basis? It is not military force, it is not civil authority, it is not prestige, though all these are part of it. If our rule is to last in India it must rest on a more solid basis. It must depend on the eternal moralities of righteousness and justice. This, I can assure you, is not a mere phrase of the convertile. The matter is too serious on the lips of a Governor-General of India for cant. Unless we can persuade the millions of India that we will give to them absolute justice as between man and man, equality before the law, freedom from tyranny and injustice and oppression, then your Empire will not touch their hearts and will fade away. Harshness, oppression, ill-usage, all these in India are offences, not only against the higher law, but against the honour and reputation of the ruling race. I am as strong a believer as any man in the prestige of my countrymen, but that prestige does not require artificial supports, it rests upon conduct and conduct alone. My precept in this respect does not differ from my practice.

OUR FELLOW-SUBJECTS OUR EQUALS.

During the time I have been in India the Government have taken a strong stand for the fair treatment of our Indian fellow-subjects, who are equal with us in the eyes of God and the law. That is the policy which the Government has pursued in my time, and by my conduct I am willing to be judged. If our Empire were to end to-morrow, I do not think that we need be ashamed of its epitaph. It would have done its duty to India, justified its mission to mankind. But it is not going to end. It is not a moribund organism. It is still in its youth, and has in it the vitality of an unexhausted purpose. I am not with the pessimists in this matter. I am not of those who think we have built a mere fragile plank between the East and West which the roaring tides of Asia will sweep away presently. I do not think our work is over or drawing to an end. On the contrary, as the years roll by the sky seems to me more clear, the duty more imperative, the work more majestic, the goal more sublime. I believe we have it in our power to weld the people of India into a unity beyond anything they have dreamed of, and to give them blessings beyond those they yet enjoy. Let no man admit the craven fear that those who have won India cannot hold it, or that we have only made India to our own or its own making. That is not the true reading of history. That is not my forecast of the future. To me the message is carved in granite, it is hewn out of the rock of doom—that our work is righteous and that it shall endure.

THE TRUE EMPIRE BUILDERS.

Speaking at the luncheon at the Mansion House, Lord Curzon paid the following tribute to the men by whom India is governed:—

When any assemblage of Englishmen meet together to extol the manner in which India is governed, do not let them forget the men by whom it is governed.

WHO ARE THESE MEN?

They are drawn from every part of the country and every rank of society. They are typical of the best of the British race and of British life. Some of them are the pick of your Universities. Others take to India names that have already been borne in that country by generations before them. Accident, no doubt, takes some into the Civil Service, hereditary associations take others, but I believe that it is the Englishman's passion for responsibility, his zest for action in a large field that is the ruling motive with most. And I think that they are right, for in India initiative is hourly born. There great deeds are constantly being done, there is room for fruition, there is a horizon for resolution. It is true that the names of these men are not on the lips of their countrymen—their faces are unknown—but allow me to say for them on this rare occasion when I have the opportunity of speaking that they are the real Empire builders, for in the sweat of their brow have they laid the foundations of which you in England only see the fair and glittering superstructure as it rears its head into the sky.

I sometimes think that in the catalogue of our national virtues we hardly lay sufficient stress upon the enormous administrative ability of the English race—I speak of ability as distinguished from the moral ingredients of character and courage, which are the more obvious elements of success; and yet, in all parts of the Empire, more especially in India, we have an amount of administrative ability which could not be purchased for millions of pounds sterling, and which is the envy of every other empire-possessing nation in the world.

While we are speaking about service in India, let me add one word about the men on the plains. I do not think any man ought to make a speech about India without remembering the men on the plains. All through the heat of the summer, when the earth is like iron and the skies are like brass, when during the greater part of the day every chink and crevice must be closed to keep out the ravening air, these men and their wives with them—for Englishwomen in India are just as capable of devotion and heroism as their husbands—these men and women remain at their posts devoted and uncomplaining. They sometimes remind me rather of the men who are engaged in the engine-room of a great man-of-war; there they are stoking the furnaces while the great ship is being manoeuvred and the big guns are thundering overhead. Sometimes they go down with the vessel without ever having seen the battle or the fighting; but if their commander wins the victory up they come, begrimed with smoke, to take their share in the rejoicing. These are the real organisers of victory, and never let any man think of the service of his son, or brother, or relative in India without turning a thought to the men and women on the plains.

WANTED—AN IMPERIAL CLEARING HOUSE.

MR. JOHN MACAULAY, General Manager of the Alexandra (Newport and South Wales) Docks and Railways last month published a pamphlet entitled, "An Imperial Clearing House: Its Value to British Trade." He suggests that as one means of cheapening transit—

The interest of those engaged in the carriage of goods, from the producer at home to the user abroad, and alternatively, might be consolidated by the establishment of a colonial and foreign institution, upon similar lines, and to exercise similar functions to those of the present Railway Clearing House. The principles adopted by the railway companies of this country in the apportionment of receipts due to each company through the Clearing House would thus be extended, to the inclusion of every interest involved in the carriage of goods between a despatching point at home and a receiving point abroad, or *vice versa*.

As such an administration, regarding the course of traffic as a whole, would be far cheaper than the present sectional series of separate, and oftentimes conflicting, charging met' bds, with needless commissions, middle profits, and so forth, the rate would naturally be lower. A share of the benefit would go to the freighter, and be of great importance to him, both as his due, and also in giving him that power to produce still more cheaply, which is so important a necessity for the retention of place in the markets of the world.

Beating the Foreigner.

JOHN BULL has waked up to some purpose of late years. Mr. Adolph Tuck, of the famous house of Raphael Tuck and Sons, informed his shareholders on Monday, July 18th, that—

A valuable feature in connection with the company's business was the steady growth in the demand for their publications on the Continent. This was turning the tables with a vengeance, for at one time the Continent only sold us art goods. The increase in the company's trade there, during the past year more especially, had been so marked that, in addition to the Paris branch, the directors had deemed it advisable to open a separate branch in Berlin.

HOW TO COMBINE NARROW AND BROAD GAUGE RAILWAYS.

IN *Page's Magazine* for August there is a very interesting paper describing the Leek and Manifold Light Railway, recently opened in Staffordshire. Its distinctive peculiarity is that it carries ordinary broad gauge railway stock on a 2ft. 6in. line. The ordinary railway wagon is mounted upon a narrow gauge low bogie, the wheels of the wagon being only 10in. above the rails, they also run their own coaches 42ft. long 8ft. wide over all, and find that they can be carried quite safely on a 2ft. 6in. gauge railway. The opening of this line marks the introduction of a system of light railway construction which has been very successfully used in India, and also in the Barbadoes, for the development of country which is too thinly inhabited to render an ordinary railway remunerative.

"AN ENCOURAGING EXAMPLE FOR AUSTRIA.

Occasional Papers, a sixpenny monthly issued at Bournemouth, published in its July number a very inspiring paper on "The Future of English Education," by Mr. James Baker, who reported on the Technical and Commercial Education of Central Europe for the Board of Education. He criticises severely what he regards as the failure of the education given in England, which, he says, has placed our country in a secondary position in the inventive, scientific, technical and manufacturing world.

He encourages us to hope that we may mend matters by taking a leaf from the book of the Austrians, of all people in the world :—

In no country in Europe is there so complete a system of education as in Austria, where every effort is made to advance the whole nation, in all ranks, to high culture and keen interest in whatever work may be the student's task in life.

The primary education in Austria is excellent, and the buildings answering to our National and Board Schools are handsome and well kept ; children of all ranks attend the same school, the barefooted little peasant child trots home beside the well-dressed child who has had his nurse sent for it ; the age for these schools is from six to fourteen, but if a boy has a good report, he can at the age of twelve pass on to the Handicrafts School, although fourteen is the usual age for this advance.

Here at once is seen the immense difference between this and the English System, which hitherto has taken no cognisance of the fact that most boys are to be craftsmen or agriculturists.

In Austria the system, curiously stated, is this ; wherever there is any trade, a school must be planted to teach the latest advances in that trade, be it agriculture or glass making, pottery or weaving, etc. And even the commonest trades that are exercised in a town, such as hair-dressing or even chimney-sweeping, have their classes in the town—trade continuation classes—thus giving interest and dignity even to trades often looked upon here with contempt.

Of the value of this type of education let me give one instance. I was in a railway carriage in Austria, reading an English book that had artistic initial letters to each chapter. At length I laid the book down, and a gentleman opposite asked in German if he might look at it. "Yes," I said, "but it is in English." "Oh, I read English," he answered in that tongue, "it is not to read it ; I saw there were some clever designs, and I am a commercial traveller, and one of those designs I noted would make an effective cigar ash holder that we manufacture, and I wanted to ask you to let me sketch it." I let him have the book, he made a good drawing of the design, and in chatting afterwards I found he spoke six or seven languages, but he hailed from a most remote small Austrian town. Had it been an English town of the same size, he would not have learned to draw, he would only have known one language, and his eye

would not have grasped the value of that initial letter. And this keenness to grasp and develop ideas has been the cause of the rapid advance of the nations who have developed their education.

HOW TO IMPROVE BRITISH ROADS.

DR. GORDON STABLES, writing on the highways and byways of Britain in the *Leisure Hour*, says : "I have had sixteen years' experience of a life on the road in that most idyllic and perfect of all ways of travelling —by caravan, and ought to know as much about the highways of England and Scotland as anyone."

The conclusions at which he has arrived after all these years are worth noting :—

1. The highways and byways of Britain could be vastly improved at comparatively small cost.

2. They should be widened so as to permit motors, steam carriages, and large wagons to pass each other easily.

3. Although all road-men would miss their beauty, the vast tracks of sward—tens of thousands of acres—might be sold and cultivated.

4. W-shaped hilly pitches should be brought nearer to a level.

5. Wherever possible, the road should wind round a long hill instead of going over it.

6. More attention should be paid to the surfacing of byways, and bridges widened ; thousands of the latter are very dangerous to heavy traffic.

7. There should be laws to regulate the metalling of roads, with reference to the size and cleavage of the stones used—flints mean horse slaughter—rolling, and the season of the year.

8. Toll-bars should be resuscitated for the encouragement of the steam traffic and motor-men.

9. And lastly. If the roads of this great country were improved as I suggest, all kinds of country produce would find its way to London and all large cities by motor ; in towns we should have better food and cheaper ; those portions of England which are now howling wildernesses would be cultivated ; country hamlets would become pretty villages, and villages would expand into clean and beautiful towns ; railway fares would be cheapened by half, and the wretchedness and misery of East-End life in London would be minimised.

"METHODS OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE," by N. P. Gilman (Macmillan, pp. 436, 7s. 6d. net), is a valuable summary of the progress made hitherto in civilised countries towards the supersession of strikes and lock-outs. Mr. Gilman traces the successive introduction of combination among employers, combination among employers and collective bargaining. He strongly advocates the incorporation of industrial unions, both of masters and of workmen. He declares the legal enforcement of employers' liability the chief need of American industrial society. He shows how the set of industrial and of public opinion is increasing against strikes and lock-outs, black lists and boycotts. He traces the various organised steps towards conciliation in labour disputes. He describes the Trade Boards and the American State Boards of conciliation and arbitration. He enforces the recommendations of many of these State Boards for the legal regulation of labour disputes in monopolistic industries, such as railways. He objects to the term "compulsory arbitration," preferring the phrase "legal regulation of labour disputes." But he pronounces the success of the measure, however named, in New Zealand to have made out the case for legal regulation. The book is a repertory of information up to date. It presents the case for legislation on New Zealand lines as the logical and necessary outcome of a century's industrial evolution.

DIARY FOR JULY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

July 1.—A *fête* is held in Paris in honour of the Centenary of George Sand ... Dominion Day is observed in Canada ... A representative from the Dalai Lama visits the British Camp at Gyangtse ... Chang-sha, in Hu-nan, is opened to foreign trade.

July 2.—A Danish emigrant steamer strikes a reef in the Atlantic; of 800 passengers, only 128 are saved ... A Durbar is in progress at Gyangtse with the Tibetan peace delegates ... The newly-formed Unionist Free Trade Club issues its programme ... Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, is installed Warden of the Cinque Ports.

July 4.—Great Britain undertakes to protect the Behring Sea seal fisheries during the Russo-Japanese war ... The King accepts, at the Royal Academy, the picture of the opening of the first Commonwealth Parliament of Australia ... President Loubet receives the delegates of the English Workmen's Club now in Paris.

July 5.—The armistice expires; General Macdonald proceeds to capture the Tibetan jong ... Prince Obolensky is appointed Russian Governor of Finland ... The Salvation Army thanksgiving service concludes their International Congress ... The gold watch and sword hilt of the stolen Nelson relics are accidentally found.

July 6.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, lays the foundation-stone of the new wing of St. Bartholomew's Hospital; the King contributes £1,000 and the Prince of Wales £500 to the building fund ... The United States Democratic Convention opens at St. Louis ... The jong at Gyangtse is captured by the British ... A British steamer taking railway sleepers to Korea is captured by the Vladivostok squadron.

July 7.—The Aliens Bill is withdrawn ... The South Australian Parliament opens ... A statue of Mr. Rhodes is unveiled at Bulawayo ... A resolution in favour of the Licensing Bill is carried in the Church Council.

July 8.—The Australian Post-office Service invites tenders for a fortnightly service to Great Britain ... The French Chamber adopts the Credit in order to create a professorship of physics in the University of Paris ... A squadron of British war vessels leaves Wei-hai-wei on the 6th owing to orders from London.

July 9.—Mr. Justice Parker is nominated for President by the Democratic Convention at St. Louis.

July 10.—Tibet column reaches Dongtse ... Splendid rainfall in New South Wales.

July 11.—The Select Committee on the Chantrey Trust begins to hear evidence ... Lord Londonderry receives a medical deputation, who urge reasons for the compulsory teaching of hygiene in elementary schools ... The correspondence relating to the resignation of Sir Charles Eliot is published as a Parliamentary paper ... Bisley Meeting opens ... Vessels of Treaty Powers may now visit Yongampo with consent of the Japanese military authorities.

July 12.—The Commonwealth Cabinet decides that after the expiration of Sir E. T. Hutton's term of office as Commander of the Commonwealth troops the post shall be abolished and an advisory board established ... The Canadian House of Commons considers the Militia Act. The amendment is carried, which gives the Government control of the militia ... The steamer *Nemesis* is lost, with all on board.

July 13.—The Transvaal Legislative Council discuss the organisation of the Civil Service of the Transvaal ... In the

Canadian Parliament Mr. Preston is censured for his letter to the *Times* on the Dundonald-Fisher incident ... A cloud-burst in the Philippines destroys San Juan del Monte; 200 lives are lost.

July 14.—Meeting of the newly-constituted Liberal Unionist Council. Mr. Chamberlain is elected President ... Liberal Unionist Demonstration in London ... The move on Lhasa begins ... The French National Fête ... The Very Rev. P. F. Eliot, Dean of Windsor and Registrar of the Order of the Garter, resigns.

July 15.—Deputation to Mr. Balfour on State endowment of Universities ... Army Reform; Mr. Arnold-Forster's proposals issued in text form ... The Elcho Shield is won at Bisley by England ... A draft scheme for the reorganisation of the Swiss Army is published.

July 16.—The Vice-Governor of Elisabethpol, Russia, is assassinated ... The Transvaal Government consent to President Kruger being buried at Pretoria ... Four thousand persons are present at a farewell reception given to Lord Dundonald at Toronto ... A statue of Mr. Gladstone is unveiled in Liverpool ... The Prince of Wales lays the foundation stone of the new buildings for the Working Men's College, St. Pancras, London ... The French Government decide to demand of the Vatican the immediate withdrawal of the letters of Cardinal Vannutelli and Mgr. Merry Del Val to the Bishops of Laval and Dijon.

July 18.—An inquest is held at Thurlstone, Devon, on the body of Mr. F. K. Lomis, lost from a German liner on June 20th, from New York.

July 19.—The King and Queen arrive in Liverpool; the King is presented with an Address of welcome; proceeding to the Cathedral site, he lays the foundation stone of the Cathedral ... The Wesleyan Conference opens at Sheffield; the Rev. S. Whitehead is elected president ... The South Parade Pier, Southsea, is destroyed by fire ... Shooting for the King's Prize begins at Bisley, the competitors number 1,557.

July 20.—Sir Charles Hardinge, Ambassador at St. Petersburg, on behalf of the British Government, protests strongly against the seizure of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's liner *Malacca*, and request that the vessel may be immediately released ... A deputation from Ireland waits on Lord Cadogan to present him with an address and his portrait in recognition of his services during the seven years he held the office as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland ... Lord Strathcona is installed Chancellor of Aberdeen University ... The first stage of the King's Prize is concluded at Bisley ... The International Yachting Regatta begins at Ostend ... Lord Curzon at the Guildhall is presented with the Freedom of the City of London.

July 21.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, inaugurates at Rhayader the new water supply for Birmingham, and confers the honour of Knighthood on the Lord Mayor of Birmingham ... The Scottish Antarctic Expedition reaches the Clyde ... The first annual meeting of the Tariff Reform League ... The charge of perjury against Mr. R. J. Sievier is dismissed at Bow Street.

July 22.—Scotland wins the National Challenge Trophy at Bisley ... The Report of the International Conference of Cotton Spinners, held at Zurich in May, is published ... The great meat strike at Chicago, U.S.A., is renewed ... Two Chinese workers are killed in the Comet Mine, Johannesburg; this



Photograph by []
Rev. Silvester Whitehead,
President of the Wesleyan Conference.

causes a disturbance among the Chinese labourers ... The Bayreuth Festival opens ... The New Zealand Opposition make a strong attack on the Government's financial policy.

July 23.—General Macdonald's force advances to Nagartse ... Private S. J. Perry, of Vancouver, Canada, wins the King's Prize at Bisley ... M. Delcassé's Note regarding the French Bishops is delivered at the Vatican ... At a great meeting at Pontypridd the Welsh temperance party demand the repeal of the "Brewers' Bill."

July 25.—An intercolonial agricultural conference is opened at Pretoria ... The Sanitary Congress opens at Glasgow ... The American Beef Trust strike extends to all trade unionists employed by the Trust.

July 26.—The Wesleyan Conference at Sheffield nominates the Rev. C. H. Kelly, of London, as President of next year's Conference ... The remains of President Kruger reach the Hague ... Cardinal Merry del Val, in a letter to a French Catholic, says the Pope is resolved to exercise his full spiritual authority over the French Bishops ... Lord Welby announces in the London County Council that there will be no change in the amount of the rate for the second half of the current financial year. In the rate 8d. would be included in respect of education.

July 27.—The Labourers' (Ireland) Bill is again before the House of Commons Standing Committee on Trade; the Bill is abandoned this Session ... Mr. Roosevelt is formally notified of his nomination as Republican candidate for the Presidency ... The *Ikbal* arrives at Durban with 1,969 Chinese coolies for the Rand ... The Bishop of Dijon leaves Paris for Rome ... A great electric cable and wire factory at St. Petersburg is destroyed by fire; loss estimated at £250,000.

July 28.—M. de Plehve, Russian Minister of the Interior, is assassinated at St. Petersburg ... Natal Parliament is prorogued ... A motion of want of confidence in the South Australian Government is defeated ... The Committee on Physical Deterioration issues its report ... Resignation of the Bishop of Southwell ... Mr. G. W. Palmer accepts the Chiltern Hundreds, and vacates his seat for Reading.

July 29.—Complete rupture between France and the Vatican.

THE WAR.

July 1.—The Japanese Army advances on the road east of Liau-Yang.

July 4.—Military operations in Manchuria are checked by torrential rains ... The main Japanese Army advances westward from Mo-tien-ling Pass to Shin-kai-ling.

July 5.—The Japanese cruiser *Kaimon* strikes a Russian mine outside Ta-lien-wan and is sunk ... The Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers attempt to enter Port Arthur, but are discovered; two are sunk ... The Japanese capture all the important defiles and roads to Liau-Yang; they also advance to within three miles of Port Arthur.

July 6.—The Russian fort, No. 16, on the main line of defence to Port Arthur, is taken by the Japanese. The Russians seize the British steamer *Cheltenham*.

July 7.—Severe fighting round Port Arthur.

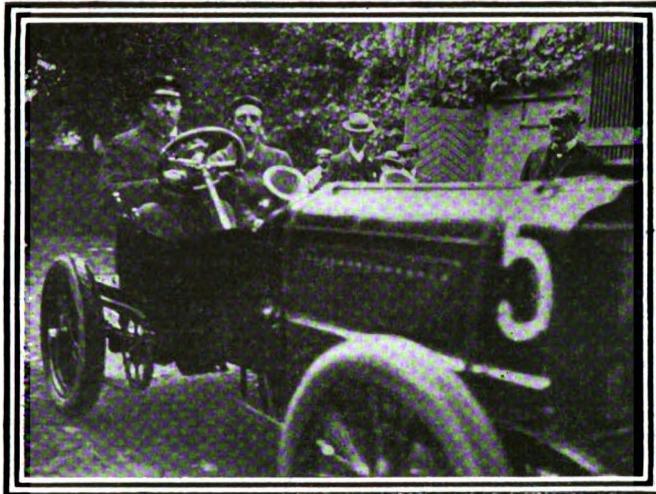
July 12.—The Japanese capture a fort four miles east of Port Arthur.

July 16.—Fighting takes place round Liau-Yang in which the Japanese achieve a great success ... A Russian volunteer cruiser stops the German mail steamer *Prinz Heinrich* near Aden, and seizes all the mail bags for Japan, it also takes the British mail steamer *Persia*, bound for Yokohama.

July 19.—The steamship *Malacca* is taken possession of by the Russians, who place a full prize crew on board and fly the Russian Naval Flag.

July 21.—The *Malacca* leaves Port Said in charge of Russia.

July 22.—The Russian Government replies to the British protest regarding the seizure of the *Malacca* ... General Kuroki drives the Russians from a strong position near Hsihoyen after



The Winner of the Gordon Bennett Race.—M. Théry on his French car.

two days' fighting, having 400 casualties, while the Russians' are estimated at 1,000. The Russians retreat towards An-ping ... The Vladivostok cruisers sink one small vessel and capture two others.

July 23.—A Council held at St. Petersburg decides to waive the claim to search the *Malacca*.

July 24.—The Vladivostok Squadron sinks the British steamer *Knight Commander* off the Japanese Coast; cargo worth £50,000 ... The Russians evacuate Niu-chwang, setting fire to the Russian Government buildings before leaving.

July 25.—The Russian cruiser *Smolensk* seizes another P. and O. steamer, *Formosa*, in the Red Sea, sister-ship to the *Malacca* bound for Yokohama ... The *Malacca* arrives at Algiers ... The Japanese enter Niu-chwang; a transport fleet is in sight off Port Niu-chwang.

July 26.—The steamers *Formosa* and *Holsatia* are released by Russia at Suez ... A desperate battle proceeds at Tashihcho; the Japanese occupy all the positions, but the Russians are stubbornly resisting; eventually the Russians are driven out, and the Japanese capture both Tashihcho and Yingkow. The Japanese lose 1,000 and the Russians 2,000.

July 27.—The s.s. *Malacca* is handed over to the British at Algiers, the *Formosa* is released at Suez, the German steamer *Holsatia* is also released at Suez.

July 28.—A Japanese Administrator assumes control of Niu-chwang ... Assault upon Port Arthur.

BY-ELECTIONS.

July 2.—Owing to the resignation of Mr. Mellor (L.) a vacancy occurs in the Sowerby Division of Yorkshire; a poll is held, with the following result:

Mr. J. S. Higham (L.)	6,049
Mr. Hinchliffe (U.)	3,877

Liberal majority 2,172
Increase of Liberal majority over last election, 711.

July 6.—In consequence of Mr. Fyler's resignation a vacancy occurs in the Chertsey Division of Surrey; the following is the result of the polling:

Lord Bingham (C.)	5,425
Mr. Thomas Sadler (L.)	4,876
Conservative majority	—

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July 26.—The Hon. G. Ormsby-Gore (C.) succeeding to the

Peers, causes a vacancy in the Oswestry Division of Shropshire. Polling takes place, with the following result :—

Mr. Allan Bright (R.)	4,542
Mr. Clive Bridgeman (U.)	4,157

Radical majority 385
This is the first time this seat has been won by a Liberal.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

July 1.—The Duke of Norfolk moves a resolution to alter the wording of the Coronation Oath ; no agreement is arrived at.

July 4.—Second reading Education (Transferred Schools) Bill.

July 5.—Arming of the Yeomanry ; speech by Lord Roberts.

July 7.—Third reading Merchant Shipping Bill.

July 8.—Army Regulations.

July 11.—The Militia.

July 12.—Crown Agents.

July 14.—Bills advanced.

July 15.—Bills advanced.

July 21.—Army Reform : speeches by Lord Roberts, Lord Donoughmore, and Lord Lansdowne.

July 22.—Debate raised by the Duke of Devonshire on the action of Lord Lansdowne and Lord Selborne regarding preferential tariffs ; speeches by Lord Selborne, Lord Rosebery, Lord Spencer, and Lord Goschen.

July 25.—The completion of the decoration of the Palace of Westminster ; Lord Stanmore's motion negatived.

July 26.—Second reading Poor Law Authorities (Transfer of Property) Bill. Poor Law Guardians' petition to be printed.

July 28.—The seizure of British ships by Russia is brought forward by Lord Spencer. Lord Lansdowne briefly states known facts, and that a strong protest had been addressed to the Russian Government.

July 29.—Finance Bill read first, second, and third time.

House of Commons.

July 1.—Mr. Balfour moves a resolution for closure in compartments on the Licensing Bill ; this is opposed by Mr. Asquith and others ; debate adjourned.

July 4.—Debate on closure by Compartments is continued by Mr. Morley, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Churchill and others. Mr. Asquith's amendment is finally rejected by 73.

July 5.—Licensing Bill, amendment by Mr. Lloyd-George is negatived. Speech by Mr. Balfour, who moves the closure on the main question ; this is carried by a majority of 64.

July 6.—Licensing Bill in Committee ; discussion and amendments. Clause 1. is closed.

July 7.—Supply. Irish estimates ; vote agreed to.

July 8.—Second reading Irish Land Bill. Mr. Wyndham's motion to refer the Labourers' (Ireland) Bill to the Standing Committee on Trade is carried by 223 votes to 10.

July 11.—Licensing Bill in Committee. Opposition amendments negatived. Government amendments to Clause 2 and 3 agreed to ; progress reported.

July 12.—Licensing Bill. Clause 4 is remodelled on the motion of Mr. Akers-Douglas ; this is after discussion agreed to and the clause passed. Clause 5 is under discussion.

July 13.—Licensing Bill in Committee : Clauses 5 and 6 are considered and passed, after 11 o'clock, Clauses 7, 8, and 9 are carried after divisions ; the Bill is ordered by a majority of 94 to be reported to the House.

July 14.—War Office Vote. Mr. Arnold-Forster states his scheme for the re-organisation of the Army ; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir C. Dilke, and Sir J. Colomb ... Mersey Docks and Harbour Board Bill thrown out.

July 15.—Education (Local Authority Default) Bill ; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Lloyd Morgan, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Sir J. Gorst. Debate closed. Second reading carried by 233 votes against 102.

July 18.—Finance Bill in Committee. Mr. McKenna's amendment lost, the Chancellor of the Exchequer's agreed to.

July 19.—Finance Bill, Tobacco Duties, and Graduated Income Tax ... Mr. Lloyd-George moves the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to the conduct of Lord Dundonald in taking part in a political agitation against the

Canadian Government ; Mr. Churchill seconds the motion. In reply, Mr. Arnold-Forster says Lord Dundonald is recalled and desired to take no further part in a controversial discussion.

July 20.—After a sitting lasting twenty-five hours and thirty-five minutes, the Finance Bill is passed through Committee and reported to the House ... The House adjourns for the day.

July 21.—Supply : Debate on the question of Chinese labour in the Transvaal ; speeches by Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Lyttelton. Mr. Lyttelton announces a limited form of representation for the Transvaal.

July 22.—Finance Bill. Report stage, the coal tax ; a clause moved by Mr. Walton to reduce the tax from 1s. to 1d. is rejected by a majority of 55.

July 25.—Statement by Mr. Balfour on the Russian Volunteer Fleet and the capture of merchantmen ... Finance Bill on Report ; the Bill is ordered for third reading.

July 26.—Licensing Bill as amended in Committee ; Clauses 2 and 3 carried without division, after closure ... Mr. Lyttelton states that it will be impossible for him to give details of the proposed constitution of the Legislative Council of the Transvaal before the end of the present Session.

July 27.—Mr. Balfour states that the report of the sinking of the s.s. *Knight Commander* in the Pacific is correct ... The Licensing Bill on report is proceeded with ; Government amendments put, and carried after closure.

July 28.—Seizure of British ships by Russian vessels ; statement by Mr. Balfour ... Finance Bill ; speeches by Mr. Brodrick and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The Bill is read a third time by a majority of 77.

July 29.—Licensing Bill passed by 217 votes to 129.

SPEECHES.

July 1.—Mr. Arnold-Forster, in London, on War Office reform.

July 6.—Sir Charles Eliot, at Mombasa, on the cause of his resignation ... Mr. Balfour, in London, denies any intention to propose dissolution ... Mr. Hay, in Michigan, U.S.A., on the success of Republican foreign policy.

July 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the British Empire and the Fiscal Question ... Mr. Bryan, at St. Louis, U.S.A., on the Gold Standard.

July 9.—Sir E. Grey, at South Woodford, says Mr. Balfour has made Parliament contemptible ; he demands a dissolution ... Mr. John Redmond, in Glasgow, says Home Rule is still the all of Irish policy.

July 14.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the objects for which the Liberal Unionists set themselves to work ... Mr. Balfour, in London, on economics and politics.

July 20.—Lord Curzon, at the Guildhall, justifies the policy with regard to Tibet.

July 21.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the sympathy of the Prime Minister with the Tariff Reform League.

July 23.—Mr. John Morley, in Edinburgh, on learning and love of truth ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain on the Protectionist forces ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Heaton Mersey, defends the action of the Opposition in regard to the Finance Bill.

July 26.—Mr. Chamberlain, in Rochester, on the commercial union of the Empire.

July 27.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the Oswestry Election.

July 28.—Lord Curzon, at Derby, on Indian Administration.

OBITUARY.

July 1.—G. F. Watts, R.A., 87.

July 2.—Dr. Herzl.

July 4.—Sir W. Rattigan, M.P., 61 ... Professor Muret (Berlin) ... Mr. James H. Patteson, 75.

July 5.—Mr. Gilbert Beith (ex-M.P. for Inverness Burghs), 77 ... Mr. F. E. Macmahon, inventor of the "ticker."

July 8.—Sir William Charley, K.C., D.C.L., V.D., 71.

July 12.—Rev. Henry Hayman, D.D., 81 ... Mr. Samuel M. Jones, Mayor of Toledo, U.S.A.

July 14.—President Kruger ... Sir Reginald Palgrave, 74.

July 22.—Mr. Wilson Barrett, 58 ... Mr. Henry Evans ... Hon. John Douglas, 76.

July 27.—Mr. W. Davenport Adams, 53.

July 29.—Mr. Frederick Goodall, R.A., 82.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 1 dcl. July.

The Chronology of Genesis. Rev. A. J. Maas.

Belgium To-day. B. J. Clinch.

St. Thomas and the Arab Neo-Platonists. Rev. W. H. Kent.

A Piece of Natural History for Worshippers of the Money-God. Rev. J. Rickaby.

The Restoration of Gregorian Chant. Rev. J. M. Petter.

The Archaeological Excavations at Hissarlik. Rev. Daniel Quinn.

Annette von Droste; a Queen of German Poets. Rev. George O'Neill.

The Society of Jesus as originally formed and approved by Pope Paul III. R. R. Elliott.

Abyssinia; an Old Monarchy and a Young Republic. J. J. O'Shea.

The Condemnation of Four Works by Abbé Loisy. Rev. H. Pope.

The Pictorial Art of the Catacombs. P. L. Connellan.

Encyclical—Gregory the Great

American Historical Review.—MCMILLAN. 3s. 6d. July.

The Rehabilitation of Theraclian. Bernadotte Perrin.

Coinage and Dreng (sic). Gaillard Thomas Lapley.

Reginald Pole and Thomas Cromwell; the Apologia ad Carolum Quintum. Paul Van Dyke.

The Navigation Acts as applied to European Trade. Dudley Odell McGovney.

American Journal of Sociology.—LUZAC. 50 cts. July.

Eugenics; Its Definition, Scope, and Aims. Francis Galton.

The Scope of Sociology. Contd. A. W. Small.

The First German Municipal Exposition. Howard Woodhead.

Introduction to Sociology. Contd. G. de Groot.

Moot Points in Sociology. Contd. E. A. Ross.

The Founders of Sociology. Victor Bransford.

Antiquary.—SROCK. 6d. August.

English Society during the Wars of the Roses. Alce E. Radice.

The Church Libraries of King's Lynn. Illus. T. E. Maw.

The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. H. MacMichael.

Architectural Record.—14, VERSY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.

The Country House of Paul Gilbert Thebaud. Illus.

Reconstructed Business House-fronts in New York City. Illus.

Modern Use of Bronze and Iron Decorations. Illus.

What is Civic Art?

The Schlesinger and Mayer Building. Illus.

Arena.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. July.

The Confessions of a Dipsomaniac. Edited by William Lee Howard.

The Tendencies of Recent Fiction. Frederick W. Nicolls.

The Little Brown Men of Nippon. Joaquin Miller.

The Chicago Election. Daniel L. Cruice.

Tibet, Russia and England on the International Chessboard. Prof. Edwin Maxey.

The United States Army; a Socialism in our Midst. Capt. W. E. P. French.

Emerson's "The Problem." Charles Malloy.

A National Art Theatre for America; Symposium.

Dan Beard. Illus. B. O. Flower.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. August.

The Oxford Almanacs. Illus. C. F. Bell.

English Art at Bradford. Ernest Radford.

Some Pictorial Stained Glass. Illus. J. Blake Hadlow.

Jan Vermeer of Delft. Illus. Frank Kinstler.

G. F. Watt's Type of Beauty. Illus. Lewis Lusk.

Duke of Cambridge's Art Collection.

Supplements: "Hindhead" after Percy Robertson; "A Portrait" after Jan Vermeer; "On the Yare, Norwich" after John Crome.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. July.

Washington in War Time, from the Journal of Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Letters of John Ruskin. Contd. C. E. Norton.

The Literary Treatment of Nature. John Burroughs.

Artistic Possibilities of Advertising. C. M. Robinson.

Francis Petrarch, 1304—1304. H. D. Sedgwick.

Why Disfranchisement is bad. A. H. Grincke.

The Mystery of Golf. Arnold Haultain.

Herbert Spencer. William James.

Massachusetts and Washington. M. A. De Wolfe Howe.

The Illustrators of Perrault. G. Santayana.

Badminton Magazine.—EVRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. August.

Balmoral. Illus.

By Motor through Ceylon. Illus. D. S. Skelton.

Foxes and Pheasants. Illus. F. W. Millard.

The Bloodhound. Illus. Earl of Cardigan.

Cricket Problems of To-day. Home Gordon.

Memories of the Coin. Illus. H. B. Macpherson.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. August.

The Circulating Medium in France.

Party Platforms in America.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. July.

Biblical Criticism of the Present Day. Abraham Kuyper.

The Modern Jew; His Whence and Whither. Hugh McDonald Scott.

Our Training Schools for Citizenship. Richard Cameron Wylie.

The Philosophy of Aquinas. James Lindsay.

When did Israel enter Canaan? Louise Seymour Houghton.

Park's Theological System. F. H. Foster.

An Appeal to the New School of Theology. Philip Hudson Churchman.

Deaths of Antiochus IV., Herod the Great, and Herod Agrippa I. E. M. Merrins.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. August.

The Japanese in Formosa. J. Keane.

With the Fleet. Andrew Balfour.

A Memory and a Study of the Indian Mutiny. Major-General W. Tweedie.

Walpole's "History of Twenty-five Years."

The Sea-Trout. Hamish Stuart.

Boy's Home-Training.

The George Sand and Nathaniel Hawthorne Centenaries. Charles Whibley.

Over Dogs.

Musings without Method. Contd.

The War in the Far East. Contd. O.

A Desperate Opposition.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.

Outer-Park Systems of America. Illus. Andrew Wright Crawford.

The Campaign against the Mosquito. Illus. J. B. Smith.

The Next English Premier; an Estimate of the Liberal Leaders. Illus. F. A. Acland.

Tramping through Normandy. Illus. A. F. Sanborn.

The Secret of Japan's Strength. Illus. H. Bolce.

Israel Zangwill. With Portrait. T. M. Parrott.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. July 15.

Nathaniel Hawthorne. Illus. Walter Lewin.

Bookman.—(America) DOOD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.

George Sand. Francis Gribble.

Steendam; the First Poet of New Netherland. Illus. H. Loring Andrews.

The American Newspaper and Politics. Illus. Edward G. Riggs.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. July 15.

The Masterpieces of Velasquez in the Imperial Gallery at Vienna. Illus. Charles Kickert.

Pictures in the Royal Collections. Contd. Lionel Cust and Langton Douglas.

The Exhibition of French Primitives. Concl. Illus. Roger E. Fry.

Dr. Horne's Collection of French Primitives. Concl. Illus. Lionel Cust.

Welsh Porcelains Genuine and Spurious. Illus. William Turner.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. July.

Ladies' Empire Club of London. Illus. Lally Bernard.

Richard Whitling. With Portrait. Haldane McFall.

Richard M'Bríd. Illus. T. A. Gregg.

How Our Grandfathers lived. Illus. Frank Yeigh.

The Fight for North America. Illus. Contd. A. G. Bradley.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. July 15.

Sir Martin Conway at the Red House, Kensington. Illus.

Motor-Boat Sterns and Propellers. Illus.

The Automobile Club de France. Illus.

Ten Years of Automobilism. Illus. C. Johnson.

Military Surveying by Motor-Car. Illus. Captain E. Nash.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. August.

The Japanese Girl. Illus. Douglas Sladen.

Richmond Park. Illus. F. M. Holmes.

The Imperial Yeomanry. Illus.

Concerning F. S. Jackson. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.

The World's Fair at St. Louis. Illus. Dora M. Jones.

Prison Papers. Illus. R. de Cordova.

Blackpool. Illus. E. R. Punshon.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. July 15.

New Gold Fields in the United States. Illus. Day Allen Willey.

Packing Machinery for Export. P. Roux.

The Elephant as a Machine. Illus. M. Barakatullah.

The Telephone in the United States. Illus. Herbert Laws Webb.

Industrial Locomotives. Illus. J. F. Gairns.

A Review of the Wag. Problem. C. H. Benjamin.

The Choice of a Steam Plant. G. H. Barrus.

Oxygen from Liquid Air. Illus. Eugene C. Foster.

Warships with Six Propellers. Illus.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. August.

Is Hodge a Fool? Illus. J. W. Robertson Scott.
Swimming and Diving for Girls. Illus. Clive Holland.
My Lion-Hunt in India. Illus. K. S. Ranjitsinhji.
The Art of Catching. Illus. E. H. D. Sewell.
The Call of the Gulls. Illus. F. G. Attao.
First-rate Otter-Hunting. Illus. Cygnus.
Kent Cricket Nursery. Illus. T. Pawley.
Week-Ending on the Broads. Illus. Newton I. Scott.

Celtic Review.—NORMAN MACLEOD, EDINBURGH. 2s. 6d. July 15.

The Glenmasin Manuscript. Prof. Mackinnon.
The Study of Highland Place-Names. W. J. Watson.
Caol Reathain. A. Carmichael.
The Critical Study of Gaelic Literature. Alfred Nutt.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 2s. 4d. August.

Visiting in Country Houses; a Plea for the Guest. Illus. Eliot Gregory.
The Colossal Bridges of Utah. Illus. W. W. Dyer.
The New Coney Island. Illus. Albert Bigelow Paine.
Lombard Villas. Illus. Edith Wharton.
What do Animals know? John Burroughs.
Summer Splendour of the Chinese Court. Illus. Minnie Norton Wood.
Russia in War-Time. Contd. Andrew D. White.
The Old and Novel Sport of Archery. Illus. A. B. Casselman.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. August.
A Visit to Robert Leadbitter's Wild Animal Farm. W. B. Robertson.
The Duchy of Lancaster and Estates. W. M. J. Williams.
Travel and Misadventure in Italy. C. E. S. Chambers.
Sea-Sickness and How to avoid It. E. Reynolds-Ball.
An Old Edition of Isaac Walton. C. L. Eastlake.
Underground St. Andrews.**Church Quarterly Review.**—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. July.
Man's Place in the Universe.
Christian Sanctity.
Byzantine Architecture in Greece.
English Poetry from Shakespeare to Dryden.
Religious Liberty in America.
Clement of Alexandria.
Buddhist India.
The Historical Value of the Synoptic Gospels.
Truth in History.
The New Sayings of Jesus.
Canon Henson's Apologia.**Connisseur.**—OTTO. 1s. August.
George Morland. Contd. Illus. Martin Hardie.
Billingsley and Pardon at Nantgarw. Illus. Mrs. Willoughby Hodgson.
The Brothers Adam. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Pyke Thompson's Collections in Cardiff. Illus. E. Radford.
Cravats. Illus. Mrs. F. Nevill Jackson.
English Costume. Illus. D. C. Calthrop and Gilbert Pownall.
Old Silver Work. Illus.
Supplements: "The Duchess of Devonshire" after Lady Diana Beauclerk; "Mrs. Mills" after G. Engleheart; "Maternal Love" after Bartolozzi.**Contemporary Review.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. August.
The Next Government. A Liberal Leaguer.
The Russo-Japanese War and the Yellow Peril. Ivanovich.
An Australian View of the War. Captain R. A. Crouch.
Emile Verhaeren as a Dramatist. George Brandes.
Humanity Measured by Jesus Christ. Rev. D. Macfadyen.
The Reform of the Poor Law Administration. F. H. Burrow.
England in Lending Strings. Julius.
New Triumphs for Arbitration. Sir Thomas Barclay.
Animals at Rome. Countess E. Martinengo Cesaresco.
Authority in Religion. Rev. Professor Garvie.
Concession, Compromise and Concordat. John Massie.
The Revelation of the East. Rev. A. Morris Stewart.
The American Presidential Election. Dr. Albert Shaw.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. August.

Nathaniel Hawthorne. Mrs. Humphry Ward.
L'Empereur d'Allemagne et la Question de Waterloo. Lieut.-Col. Picquart.
Household Budgets in the United States of America. Mrs. Ruth K. Gardiner.
A Storm in a Bygone Teacup between Sir Patrick Blake and Sir James Crawford. J. C. Kennett.
Macedonian Relief. Lady Thompson.
The English Friends of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.
Japanese Flowers in English Gardens. Canon Ellacombe.
The Little Girl. Mrs. Byron.
The Gowrie Conspiracy. Andrew Lang.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. July.

Perils of the High Peaks. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Memorable Love-Letters. Illus. Rafford Pyke.
Creating New Fruits. Illus. H. G. Gardner.
Excursions; From Land to Land. Illus. Herman Knickerbocker Vielé.
The Villa Sciglio: a Sicilian Villa. Illus. George Porter Fernald.
Cotton and Cotton Goods. Illus. W. R. Stewart.
Kronborg Castle, Elsinore; a Visit to Hamlet's Castle. Illus. J. H. Twells, Jr.

Craftsman.—257, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

25 cts. July.
Municipal Art: a Lesson from Foreign Towns. Irene Sargent.
The Franciscan Missions of the South-West. Contd. George Wharton James.
Sèvres Methods. Illus. Paul Cret.
Nature and Art in California. Illus. Gustav Stickley.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.
Nathaniel Hawthorne. Symposium.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORRAGE. 1s. 6d. July 15.
Cullen's "The Book of the Covenant in Moab." Rev. H. Wheeler Robinson.
Carl Schmidt's "Acta Pauli." Rev. J. H. Wilkinson.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. July.

Adrian VI.; the Dutch Pope. Bishop of Salford.
The Acts of Paul. Rev. Fr. Bacchus.
Unwritten History. Countess de Courson.
Life and Energy. Rev. Walter McDonald.
A Catholic Champion against the Reformers of the Sixteenth Century. Dom. Maternus Spitz.
More Light on Religion and Philosophy. C. S. Devas.
In an East End Lane. Miss M. Quinlan.
The Ancient Church of Armenia. Rev. W. H. Kent.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. July.

English Policy in Asia. J. M. Maclean.
The Vedanta and Its Hegelian Critics. Ras Bahadur Vasudeo J. Kirtikar.
J. N. Tata. K. Natarajan.
The Traditional Mythic Histories of the Eastern and Western World. J. F. Hewitt.

Popular Universities in Paris. André Siegfried.
How did Art originate in the East? Mrs. Mary Everett Boole.
The English Tax on Tea. Col. T. F. Dowden.
The Philosophy of the Gathas. Prestonji Ardesir Wadia.
The Benares Massacre of 1799. F. H. Skrine.

The East and the West.—19, DELAHAY STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s.
July.

The Use of Ritual in Missionary Churches. Bishop of Zanzibar.
Easy Reading for Illiterate Chinese. Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming.
The Aliens Question. Bishop Montgomery.
The Peoples of India and Christianity. George Smith.
The Buddhist Revival in Ceylon. Rev. G. B. Ekanayake.
Worship in a Chinese Joss-House. Canon Beanlands.
Missions of the Assyrian Christians. Rev. A. H. Lang.
Problems of the London Ghetto. Rev. J. B. Rust.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTON'S. 3s. July.

Political Economy and the Tariff Problem. Prof. W. J. Ashley.
A Comparison of Exports to the United States, European Protective States, and our Colonies. B. Ellinger.
Upon Things concerning Civic and Social Work that may be learnt in Charity Organisation. W. A. Ballward.
The Question of Chinese Labour. Henry Kirke.
Our Savings Banks. H. W. Wolff.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. July.

France in Africa.
The Diary of Sir John Moore.
Life in the Universe.
The History of Magic during the Christian Era.
England in the Mediterranean.
Matthew Arnold and Insularity.
The Cambridge Modern History.
The Pathway to Reality.
Sir John Davis.
The Liquor Laws and the Licensing Bill.
The Return to Protection.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.

The Eastern Question. Edward Dicey.
The Latest Army Scheme. Major-General Sir Alfred E. Turner.
The Indian Census of 1901. Sir Charles Elliott.
Three Years of Australian Federation. J. W. Kirwan.
Through British Central Africa and North-Western Rhodesia to the Congo. Arthur Pearson.
The Humour of Buzac. W. H. Helm.
A Regatta in Maoriland. Edith Seale Grossmann.
Life on a Rubber Estate in the Malay States. George Deas.

Engineering Magazine.—OUTER TEMPLE. 1s. July 16.

The Conditions of Maximum Productive Efficiency. Ralph Neville.
Wage Systems and their Bearing upon Output. G. N. Barnes.
Works Design as a Factor in Manufacturing Economy. Illus. H. Hess.
The Tool Room and Its Functions in Cost-Reduction. Illus. John Ashford.
Advanced Practice in Economical Metal-Cutting. Illus. Chas. Day.
The Grinding Machine as a Metal-Cutting Tool. Illus. C. H. Norton.
Dimension Limits and Limit Gauges. Illus. A. A. Fuller.
Inspection as a Factor in Cheap Production. C. U. Carpenter.
The Drafting Department as a Factor in Economical Shop Management. Illus. L. D. Burlingame.
Mechanical Aids in Factory-Office Economy. Illus. G. H. Seward.
A Bibliography of Works Management. H. Diemer.

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Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. July 15.
The Theory of Steam Turbines. Contd. Illus. Frank Foster.
Rock Drills. Illus. Ewart C. Amos.
Raising Water by Compressed Air. Illus. C. T. Alfred Hanssen.
Internal Combustion Motors. Dugald Clerk.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. July.
The Early Norman Castles of England. Contd. Mrs. E. Armitage.
Charles I. and the East India Company. William Foster.
Clarendon's "History of the Rebellion." Part III. C. H. Firth.
Frederick York Powell. Robert S. Rait.
Sources of the Early Patriotic Documents. Prof. Bury.
Correspondence of Humphrey Duke of Gloucester and Pier Candido Decembrio. Dr. Maria Borsa.
Correspondence of Archbishop Herring and Lord Hardwicke during the Revolution of 1745. Dr. R. Garnett.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. August.
The Moors and Their Country. Illus. F. J. Pike.
Hampstead Heath. Illus. C. Wilkinson.
Sketches at Saan Fee. Illus. H. H. Jennings.
Victor H. go in Exile. Illus. Contd. H. W. Wack.
The State of the Drama: Symposium. Contd.
The Church Lads' Brigade. Illus. Pat Brooklyn.

Englishwoman's Review.—22, BERNERS STREET. 1s. July 15.
Why do Ladies become Servants?

Essex Review.—BENHAM, COLCHESTER. 1s. 6d. July.
Great Waltham Five Centuries Ago. Contd. Illus. Rev. Andrew Clark.
A Day in Const. blc's Country. Illus. A. B. Bamford.
Ongar Castle. Josiah Gilbert.
Colchester Roses. Illus. W. Gurney Benham.
Hornchurch Church. T. L. Wilson.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. August.
The Letter to the Church in Sardis. Prof. H. M. Ramsay.
Loisy upon the Sermon on the Mount. Rev. James Moffatt.
The Authorship of the Epistle to the Hebrews. Rev. A. R. Eagar.
Characteristics of New Testament Greek. Prof. James Hope Moulton.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. August.
The New Oxyrhynchus Sayings. Rev. H. B. Swete.
The Theology of St. John. Rev. G. G. Findlay.
Literary Illustrations of the Sermon on the Mount. Rev. James Moffatt.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAIRMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. August.
Mr. Balfour's Leadership of the House of Commons. E. B. Iwan-Müller.
Cardinal Newman and the New Generation. W. S. Lilly.
Le Maroc. A. J. Dawson.
The Auxiliary Forces and the Committee of Three. Robert A. Johnson.
President Roosevelt and Wall Street. Frank Basil Tracy.
Nathaniel Hawthorne and George Sand; Two Centenaries. Francis Gribble.
Dockyards and Shipyards; a Phase of Admiralty Policy. Herbert Russell.
The Kiss Poetical. Norman Pears on.
Japan's Aspirations and Internationalism. Alfred Stead.
French Public Opinion and the Russo-Japanese War. R. de Marmande.
Some Considerations on the Alleged Physical Degeneration of the British Race. Dr. Alfred A. Muuford.
Thames Barrage. W. B. Woodgate.

Forum.—125, EAST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK. 50 cts. July.
American Politics. H. L. West.
The Art of Letter-Writing. H. W. Horwill.
The Educational Outlook. O. H. Lang.
Why Our Educational Machinery does not yield a Better Product. J. M. Rice.
The Ethics of the Panama Case. J. P. Gordy.
Justice and Equity in Panama. W. F. Johnson.
Civil Government in the Moro Province. H. S. Townsend.
The Affairs of the Congo State. S. P. Verner.

Genealogical Magazine.—KEGAN, PAUL. 1s. July 15.
Dasbeneby Ped.gree.
Dragons.
Some Scottish Coins. Contd. C. Sandford-Thompson.
The Robes of the Orders of Knighthood. Illus.
John Bunyan.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. August.
Mountain Shines of Japan. Emily A. Richings.
Live Sea-Lights. W. Allingham.
The Ancient Mercantile Houses of London. J. Holden Macmicha.
Ebenezer Jones. Ramsay Colles.
King James the Second at La Trappe. Philip Sidney.
All that Remains of Forum Julii (Frejus). F. G. Dunlop-Wallace-Goodbody.
Miss Hutton; an Eighteenth Century Lady and her Impressions. E. Rhys Jones.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. July 15.
Address to the Royal Geographical Society, 1904. Sir Clements R. Markham.
The National Antarctic Expedition. Commander R. F. Scott.
The Swedish Antarctic Expedition. Map and Illus. Dr. O. Nordenskiöld.
A Journey through Northern Uganda. Map and Illus. Major P. H. G. Powell Cotton.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-water Lochs of Scotland. Contd.
Maps and Illus. Sir John Murray and others.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. August.
The Battersea Polytechnic. Illus. Lily Watson.
Girl Indexers. Miss N. G. Bacon.
Prof. Sevcik and His Pupils. Illus. Ludmila Marie Vojácková.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. August.
Goddard's; a Girl's Guest House. Illus. Christina Gowans Whyte.
Miss Krupp; the Richest Girl in the World. Illus. Hermann Gebhardt.
Our Garden Birds. Illus. Mrs. Stewart Menzies.
Girls Australia is Proud of. Illus. H. Ellen Browning.

Good Words.—ISISTER. 6d. August.
The Result of Stanley's Work. Illus. Sir Harry Johnston.
The Burgundian Monuments at Dijon. Illus. Sophia Beale.
The Romance of the Trumpet. Illus. J. F. Rowbotham.
The King of the Humber. an Unpublished Poem of Lord Byron. Contd.
The Battle of Poitiers. Illus. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. August.
Nathaniel Hawthorne. With Portrait.
Maarten Maartens; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Dante. Contd. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Churton Collins on the Criticism of To-day; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Rouen; a City of Gothic Splendours. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Rev. T. G. Selby on the Want of an Ethical Imperialism; Interview. Illus. William Durban.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALEXANDER STREET. 1s. August.
The Chateau Gaillard. Illus. T. A. Janvier.
Some Natural History Doubts and Conclusions. John Burroughs.
Electric Theory of Matter. Illus. Sir Oliver Lodge.
Good Queen Bess? Illus. Martin Hume.
The Contest with Commercial Restrictions. Illus. John Bassett Moore.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORCATE. 2s. 6d. July.
Sir Oliver Lodge on the Re-Interpretation of Christian Doctrine. Bishop Talbot.
Hegel's Theory of Tragedy. Prof. A. C. Bradley.
Herder. T. Bailey Saunders.
The Two Idealisms. Prof. H. R. Sorley.
Present Aspects of the Problem of Immortality. Rev. S. H. Mellone.
L'Hypocrisie Biblique Britannique. Rev. W. F. Cobb.
The Value of the Historical Method in Philosophy. William Knight.
The Problem of Evil. St. George Stock.
Art and Ideas. C. Montague Bakewell.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. July.
The Significance and Function of the Ministry. Dr. F. W. Gunnsaulus.
The Modern Zoroastrians of Persia. Prof. A. V. Williams Jackson.
Herbert Spencer and Religion. Borden P. Bowne.
Decline of the Religious Spirit in the Younger British Poets. E. Parsons.

Horlick's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. July 15.
The Inmost Shrine. An Old Student.
Ceylon; where East meets West. V. B. Paterson.

House Beautiful.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE. 6d. July 15.
About Enamels; a Talk with Henry Holiday. Illus. Lucy H. Yates.
Christ's Hospital. Contd. Illus.
The Old Celtic Manuscripts as Sources of Design.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. August.
A Canada Camp. Illus. Elinor McLean.
Climbing among the Alps of England. E. Elliot Stock.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. August.
A Liberal Policy in the Near East. H. N. Brailsford.
A Complaint of Public Schools. R. F. Cholmeley.
Spain To-day and To-morrow. Prof. Tarrida del Marmol.
The Industrial Position of Women. Miss Gertrude M. Tuckwell.
Music; Noise that you Pay for. G. Lowes Dickinson.
The Village of the Future. Herbert Samuel.
Shakespeare's Final Period. G. L. Strachey.
Powers of Evil. C. D. Robertson.
The Decay of Scottish Unionism. A Scottish Unionist.
The Mormon Problem. Rev. H. W. Horwill.
Modern Climbing; a Protest. G. Winthrop Young.
An Old Slave Book. Mary Gaunt.

International Journal of Ethics.—SWAN SONNENSCHEIN AND CO. 2s. 6d. July.
Moral Instruction in Schools. Herbert M. Thompson.
Has the Universe an Intelligent Background and Purpose? James H. Hyslop.
The Government Prison Settlement at Waiotapu, New Zealand. Miss Constance A. Barnicot.
The Moral Training of the Young in China. Chester Holcombe.
The Practical Reason in Aristotle. F. Melian Stawell.
Student Honour; a Study in Cheating. Earl Barnes.
An Examination of the Rationalistic Attitude. G. Spiller.
The Heart of Mr. Spencer's Ethics. F. H. Giddings.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. August.
From the Sugar Fields to the Golden Gate. M. A. C.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. July.
Spanish Service Books in the British Museum. Rev. G. Margolouth.
The Jews and the English Law. Contd. A. S. Q. Henriques.
Prof. Harnack's "What is Christianity?" Rev. A. Wolf.
The Arabic Portion of the Cairo Genizah at Cambridge. Contd. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
Some Spanish Documents. Prof. R. J. H. Gottheil.
The Itinerary of Benjamin of Tudela. Contd. Marcus N. Adler.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

- Journal of the African Society.**—MACMILLAN. 6s. July. East Africa and Northern Uganda. Major Powell-Cotton. Dutch and English Correspondence on Gold Coast in the Eighteenth Century. Major Sir Matthew Nathan.
- Native Methods of Treatment and Tropical Disease in West Africa. Dr. J. Graham Forbes.
- Medical Report of the Anglo-French Boundary Commission. Dr. J. Graham Forbes.
- A Negro Exodus. Alex. Johnston.
- In the Provincial Court, Northern Nigeria. Allen Upward.
- Forestry in Rhodesia. D. E. Hutchins.
- Commercial Aspect of Congo Question. E. D. Morel.
- Sir H. M. Stanley. Sir H. H. Johnston.
- Lagos, Abeokuta, and the Alake. Sir William MacGregor.
- Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—LAUGHTON. 4d. July 15. Destruction of Weeds by Surface Cultivation. Illus. W. Hardie.
- Manorial Experiments with Barley.
- Experiments with Swedes.
- Peach Leaf Curl. Illus.
- The "Witches' Broom" of the Silver Fir. Illus.
- Journal of Hygiene.**—C. J. CLAY. 7s. July 15.
- The Infants' Milk Depot; Its History and Function. Illus. G. F. McCleary.
- Hay Fever: Recent Investigations. R. A. Clegg.
- An Investigation into the Conditions affecting the Occurrence of Typhoid Fever in Belfast. J. L. Smith.
- A Method of Producing Chromatin Staining in Sections. Major W. B. Leishmann.
- Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. July 15.
- The Commercial Possibilities of the Sudan. W. W. A. Fitzgerald.
- Women and the Colonies. Mrs. A. R. Colquhoun.
- Newfoundland, the Ancient Colony. Sir Cavendish Boyle.
- Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELLY. as. July 15.
- In what Manner can the Strategical Objects formerly pursued by Means of Blockading an Enemy in His Own Ports be best Attained? Commander Murray F. Suetar.
- The Administration and Organisation of the Army in India. Major-General Sir Edwin Collen.
- Campaigns against India from the West and through Afghanistan. Major-General L. N. Sobeoff.
- Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. August.
- Sea Pictures. Illus. Hugh Stokes.
- The Pleasures of Motor-Boating. Illus. Annesley Kenealy.
- The Daily Life of a Parisienne. Illus. Fredric Lees.
- Golf from a Woman's Point of View. Illus. May H. Zetel.
- Gardening for Women. Illus.
- Ancient Designs for Modern Embroidery. Illus. A. Josepha Crane.
- Leisure Hour.**—44, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. August.
- Highways and Byways of Britain. Illus. Dr. Gordon Stables.
- The University of Wooster, Ohio. Illus. David Williamson.
- The Petrels. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
- A Day with the Blind. Illus.
- 'Twixt Frosty Caucasus and Ararat. Illus. James Baker.
- Experiences of a City Clerk in Canada. Illus. John Macfarlane.
- Leslie's Monthly Magazine.**—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. July.
- The Menace of the Iceberg. Illus. M. F. Birmingham.
- J. G. Cannon and John Sharp Williams, Speaker and Leader. Illus. J. Adam Bede.
- The Men in Control. Illus. J. R. Rathbone.
- Radisson; the Real Discoverer of the North-West. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
- Library Association Record.**—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 1s. July 15.
- Weeding-Out and Kindred Problems in Libraries. W. E. Doubleday.
- Proportional Representation of Different Classes of Literature in Libraries. W. J. Willcock.
- Library Journal.**—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. July.
- Library Assistants: Shortcomings and Desirable Qualifications.
- Library World.**—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. July 15.
- Indexing. Contd. A. L. Clarke.
- Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. July.
- Moods and Memories. Contd. George Moore.
- London Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 4d. July 15.
- Is the Battleship Doomed? Illus. H. Milthorpe Strange.
- How "Old" Violins are made. Illus. H. J. Holmes.
- H. Cassiers: a Painter of the Dutch. Illus. L. Van der Veer.
- Lord Rosebery. Illus. H. W. Lucy.
- The Art of Night Photography. Illus. E. Charles.
- Garden Walks. Illus. J. Sayce Parr.
- London Quarterly Review.**—C. H. KELLY. as. 6d. July.
- The Education of a Minister. Prof. J. Denn-y.
- Herbert Spencer. Prof. W. T. Davison.
- Harnack's Christology. A. E. Garvie.
- Methodism in Recent Fiction. Prof. J. S. Simon.
- St. Paul's Place in Christian Theology. Prof. J. S. Banks.
- Recent Work on Greek Religion. Prof. J. H. Moulton.
- The Paradox of Christ. Principal P. T. Forsyth.
- Present Dwarf Races and Prehistoric Pygmies. D. Gath-Whitley.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. August.

Further Ranching Recollections. J. R. E. Sumner.

In Praise of Richard Harrys. Edward Wright.

Flowers of the Field. Rev. Canon Vaughan.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.

The Last Voyage of the *Elizabeth*. W. J. Fletcher.

Wassili Mikhailovich Golowin: a Russian Prisoner in Japan.

Ruskin as an Art Critic. L. W. Clarke.

The Magyar and His Land. C. Tower.

The Rise and Fall of the War Correspondent.

Bureaucratic Local Government. Dr. Aubrey.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHAPSIDE. 1s. August.

Shall we hold a Great International Exhibition?

What is expected of a Modern M.P. London Member.

In Tropical Queensland. Illus. J. T. Critchell.

Spanish America: Points for Exporters. A. Harris.

Submarine Engineering. Illus. E. B.

The Advance in Railway Advertising. Illus.

Profitable Advertising. Contd. A. Goodall.

The Royal Agricultural Society's Show. Illus.

The Oldest House in Lombard Street. Illus.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER. 6d. July.

A Manchester Suburb. Illus. B. A. Rodfern.

Petrarch. W. V. Burgess.

George Gissing. J. J. Richardson.

The Evolution of Market Street, Manchester. Illus. T. Swindells.

The Original D'Artagnan. Edmund Mercer.

Henry Vaughan, Silurist. Rev. W. C. Hall.

Bibliographical Notes on Vaughan's Poems. J. H. Swann.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. July.

The Government in the Chicago Strike of 1894. Illus. Grover Cleveland.

Organised Capital challenges Organised Labour. Illus. R. S. Baker.

One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Illus. John La Farge.

The Moxa Treatment. Illus. Clara Morris.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. July.

On Truth and Practice. F. H. Bradley.

McInony's Theory of Complexes and Assumptions. Contd. B. Russell.

The Infinite and the Perfect. Prof. J. S. Mackenzie.

Scepticism of the Instrument. H. G. Wells.

The Conception of Experience in its Relation to the Development of English Philosophy. T. M. Forsyth.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. July.

Past and Present in the Philippines. Dr. H. C. Stuntz.

The Central Presbyterian Church, New York: a Church that supports Two Stations. Illus. Miss Belle M. Brain.

The Missionary Outlook in North Japan. Illus. Rev. C. Noss.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. August.

Motors and Manslaughter.

George Frederick Watts. Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady).

The Price of War in the World's Life. Lieut.-Col. Maude.

What I saw in Tibet. W. C. Jameson Reid.

The New Japan. Count Okuma.

The Case for the Congo Officials. Ralph A. Durand.

The Cancer Problem To-day. J. E. S. Moore.

Seed-Corn for Stories. Prof. Brander Matthews.

The Romantic School in France. Mary E. Coleridge.

Pictorial Relics of Third-Century Christianity. Illus. Alicia Cameron Taylor.

George Gissing. H. G. Wells.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. August.

Motor-Boating. Illus. P. Newton.

How Rulers are guarded. Illus. Samuel M. Williams.

Medical Sciences and its Enemies. J. H. Glidner.

Society's Writing Craze. J. M. L. Foote.

Play as a Means of Teaching. Illus. Beetha H. Smith.

Cartoons and Their Makers. Illus. R. K. Munkittrick.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET, ST. JAMES'S. 2s. 6d. August.

The Policy of France in Morocco. Eugène Etienne.

Shall Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman become British Foreign Minister? Comptiorat.

Some Neglected Lessons. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.

A Plea for the Tramp. Rev. Lord William Cecil.

Rome Rule in Ireland. Dublin.

An Antarctic Adventure. Commander Borchgrevink.

American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.

An Ex-Prisoner's Criticism of English Convict Prisons. H. J. B. Montgomery.

An Ignorant Army. Dr. Miller Maguire.

Shakespeare's Tragic Sense. W. L. Courtney.

From Thought to Action. Earl of Lytton.

Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. cts.

July.

Block Island's Story. Illus. C. E. Perry.

The Last Primeval White Pines of New England. Fletcher Osgood.

Bridges—Ancient and Modern. Illus. Clyde Elbert Ordway.

Jamaica as a Summer Resort. Illus. Contd. Maurice Baldwin.

The World-Constitution. R. L. Bridgeman.

Oliver Ellsworth. Illus. Elizabeth C. Barney Buell.

Italians of New England. Amy Woods.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND O'ATTS. 6d. August.
Sir Phelim O'Neill's Commission. Dr. T. Fitzpatrick.
Haeckel's Evolution. James C. Mersch.
Argillaceous Fissile Stone. Philip F. Little.
Glastonbury of the Gael. Arthur Clery.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Contd. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SCOTTISHWOOD AND CO. 2s. 6d.
August.

Japan and the Commencement of the War with Russia. Baron Suyematsu.

Our Bi-Centenary on the Rock. Ronald McNally.
British Shipping and Fiscal Reform. Marquis of Graham.
The Liberal Press and the Liberal Party. W. J. Fisher.
The Ethical Need of the Present Day. Prince Kropotkin.
The Harvest of the Hedgerows. Walter Raymond.
The Unionist Free Traders. J. St. Loe Strache.
The Pope and Church Music; a Rejoinder. Richard Bagot.
To explore Arabia by Balloon. Rev. John M. Bacon.
Some Maxims of the Late Lord Dalling and Bulwer. Sir Henry Drummond-Wolff.

Pepys and Mercer. Norman Pearson.
Some Indian Portraits. Sir William Ratigan.
What is the Use of Gold Discoveries? Leonard Courtney.
Physical Condition of Working-Class Children. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
Gits. C. B. Wheeler.

North American Review.—WM. HEINRICH. 2s. 6d. July.
China in Transformation and the War. A. R. Colquhoun.
Nathaniel Hawthorne. H. W. Mabie.
The British in Tibet. Prince E. Oukhtomsky.
Why Women cannot vote in the United States. Ida H. Harper.
The Labour Problem on the Panama Canal. Brig.-Gen. P. C. Hains.
Arms and Ammunition in Japan. W. H. Blumenstein.
The Alaskan Boundary. T. Hodges.
Dissolution of the German Army. Wolf von Schierbrand.
South Africa after the Boer War. Lieut.-Col. F. G. Stone.
Democratic Expansion. H. W. Seymour.
Is American Literature Bourgeois? Josephine D. Daskam Bacon.
President Roosevelt. Anglo-American.
The New Hell. G. T. Knight.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. July.
Petrarch. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

The Japanese Floral Calendar. Illus. Contd. E. W. Clement.
Babism. Illus. Concl. Dr. Paul Carus.

The Religion of Proto-Semitism. Dr. Paul Carus.

The Yellow Peril. Dr. Paul Carus.

Overland Monthly.—323, SAN FRANCISCO STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts. July.

The Heart of Morondon. Illus. Chaplain C. C. Batsman.
Lifting the Cañanera Mines. Illus. Arthur H. Dutton.

Yale and the Fraser River Canyon. Illus. Frank Williamson.

The Republic of Panama. Edwin Moxey.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET, STRAND. 1s. August.

The Equipment of the Lancaster West Mine. Illus. Edgar Smart.

The Leek and Manifold Light Railway. Illus. A. C. G.

The Dredging of the St. Lawrence Ship-Channel. Illus. A. W. Robinson.

Portable Steam Engines of To-day. Contd. Illus. J. C. R. Adams.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. July.
The Excavation of Gezer. Illus. R. A. Stewart Macalister.

Fragment of an Assyrian Tablet found at Gezer. Illus. T. G. Pi.ches.

The Immoveable East. Contd. Philip G. Baldensperger.

Animal Folk-Lore. Rev. J. E. Hanauer.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 1s. August.
The Modern Surgeon. Harold Begbie.
Londonderry House and Park Lane. Illus. C. M.

Real Conversation with Arthur B. Walley. With Portrait. W. Archer.

Aylwin-Land. Illus. William Sharp.

Walter Pater. With Portrait. George Moore.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. August.

Laughter in Art. Illus. R. de Cordova.

Two Thousand Photographs. Second. Illus. Alder Anderson.

The Roman Wall of Britain. Illus. Edward Tebbutt.

Modern Manners. Illus. Mrs. George Cornwallis-West.

Land-Sailing. Illus. Vivian Carter.

The War in Japanese Art. Illus. Col. E. Emerson.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. July.

Jonathan Edwards. Prof. F. J. E. Woodbridge.

The Psychological Nature of Causality. Prof. W. B. Pillsbury.

Voluntarism and Intellectualism. G. Spiller.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. August.

The Idea of Evolution in Education. F. S. Marvin.

Chateaubriand. L. de Beaumont-Klein.

Workmen and the Elections. Frederic Harrison.

Genoa. Charles G. Higginson.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cts. July.

Thomas Cromwell. Contd. Paul Van Dyke.

Mosaism and Darwinism. G. Macloskie.

Voragine as a Preacher. E. C. Richardson.

Royal Titles in Antiquity. Contd. Robert Dick Wilson.

Old Testament Criticism and the Christian Church. Meade C. Williams.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. July.
An Experimental Study of the Physiological Accompaniments of Feeling. I. Pearl Boggs.
The Psychology of Aesthetic Reaction to Rectangular Forms. T. H. Haine and A. E. Davies.
Conceptions and Misconceptions of Consciousness. R. B. Perry.
Rational Local Signs. W. F. Deiborn.
Some Peculiarities of Fluctuating and of Inaudible Sounds. K. Dunlop.
Some Observations on Visual Imagery. H. B. Alexander.

Public Works.—24, BRIDE LANE, FLEET STREET. 1s. July 15.
Egyptian Weirs or Regulators. Illus. Sir William Willcocks.
Some Early Engineering Works in Pennsylvania. Illus. Edwin F. Smith.
Pumps. Illus. Philip R. Bolding.
The Bridges of Berlin. Illus. G. Pinkenburg.
The Design and Ventilation of Drainage Systems. E. Cuthbert.
Municipal Rouen. Illus. J. Death.
Central Electrical Stations. Illus. T. Champness.
Municipal Niz. Illus. I. Wooley.
Concrete Carrigewa; Illus. B. W. and
The Public Works of Bombay. Illus. E. O. Mawson.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. July.

The Meaning of Literary History. Oliver Elton.

Giotto and Early Italian Art.

Recent Lights on Ancient Egypt.

European Thought in the Nineteenth Century. J. R. Mozley.

(Gaston Paris. W. P. Ker.

The Sleeping Sickness. Illus. E. Ray Lankester.

The Laws of the Anglo-Saxons.

The Novels of Sir A. Conan Doyle.

The Tax.

India under Lord Curzon.

The Life and Philosophy of Herbert Spencer. A. S. Pingle-Pattison.

The Japanese Revolution.

The Miller and Volunteers.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. August.

The British Chautauquans: Wise Men at Play. Illus. F. M. Holmes.

The Romance of Philanthropy. Illus. Rev. H. B. Freeman.

Outpost Churches. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.

Chrysostom the Archbishop. Illus. Contd. Dean Spence.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. August.

"Farthest North" British Railway. Illus. T. R. Perkins.

Leeds New Station. Illus. J. T. Lawrence.

The Railway in India. With Maps. C. A. Stanhill.

London and South-Western Railway's Rout to Plymouth. Illus. Contd. H. Rike.

Railway Race to the West. Illus. Alfred W. Arthurton.

To Uxbridge by the Metropolitan Railway. Illus.

Gradients of the London and South-Western Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.

Realm.—6, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 3d. August.

The Conquest of the Air. Illus. J. M. Bacon.

William Whiteley, Lord Mountstephen, and Andrew Carnegie.

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Notes on a Roman Hydraulis. Illus. F. W. Galpin.

Pewter Plate. Illus. J. Chas. Cox.

Medieval Portraits of Christ in the Fifteenth Century. Illus. G. F. Hill.

Three Pre-Norman Crosses in Derbyshire. Illus. G. Le Blanc Smith.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. June.

The World's Fair at St. Louis. Illus. W. F. Saunders.

The Land Hunger in New Zealand. T. E. Taylor.

Canada's Method of Land Settlement.

Dr. Jameson. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Has Russia Any Strong Man? Dr. E. J. Dillon.

St. George.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. July.

English Public Schools. J. Lewis Paton.

Our First Garden City. E. Howard.

Peasant Art. Godfrey Blount.

The Work of the Boys' Club and Its Place in Social Progress. Contd. J. H. Whitehouse.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.

A Naval Boat Drill. W. J. Henderson.

A Summer's Day at Innsbruck. Illus. Charlotte C. Parsons.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d.

July 15.

The Peoples of the Malay Peninsula. Illus. N. Annandale.

The Rehabilitation of Egypt. Arthur Silva White.

Cotton-Cultivation in the British Empire and Egypt. With Map.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLEHOSE AND SONS, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. July.

On the Danish Ballads. Prof. W. P. Kerr.

Lady Anne Bothwell. Rev. J. Beveridge.

The Celtic Trews. Illus. David MacRitchie.

The Mediaeval Stage. Miss Mary Bateson.

Scottish Industrial Undertakings before the Union. W. R. Scott.

The Scottish Ancestors of President Roosevelt. A. H. Millar.

The Bishops of Dunkeld. Bishop Dowden.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. August.
The Plan of New York and How to Improve It. With Diagram. Ernest Flagg.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. August.
The Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.
In the Shadow of St. Stephen's. Illus. G. R. Sims.
What is the Finest View in the Kingdom? Symposium by Artists. Illus.
The Goodwin Sands. Illus. Paul Devine.
Inches and Eminence. Illus. Beckles Willson.
Some Reminiscences of Antoinette Sterling. Illus. Malcolm Sterling MacKinlay.
The Science of Expression. Illus. Dr. L. Elkind.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. August.
Palmyra. Illus. Shibly Jamal.
Churches of the American Presidents. Illus. Herbert W. Howill.
The Barracouta. Illus. F. T. Bulen.
An Experiment in Prison Reform at Portsmouth. Charlotte S. Rossie.
The Rise of the Monastic Orders. Contd. Rev. F. B. Meyer.
The Underground Railway and the Slave Trade. W. H. Withrow.

Sunday Magazine.—IBSISTER. 6d. August.
The Hospice of St. Bernard. Illus. Charles Ray.
The Influences of the Press. Rev. C. Silvester Horne.
Some Prominent Japanese Christians. Illus. Charles Aylmore.
Dowie and His City of Zion. Illus. Harold J. Shepstone.
Russian Churches on Wheels. Illus. Florence Jeffery.
The New Methodist Hymn-Book. Illus. Rev. Charles H. Kelly.
The Tunes in the Methodist Hymn-Book. Illus. Sir Walter Parratt.
A New System of Sunday School Teaching. Illus. Charles Ray.

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A Memory of Magnus Muir. Henry H. Brown.
Shelley at Bracknell. M. Kirkby Hill.
At the Marble Quarries of Carrara.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. July 25.
Gunas, Caste and Temperament. Contd. G. Dyne.
The Conscience of the Artist. Concl. Cecil French.
Will, Desire, and Emotion. Concl. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Rejuvenescence in Nature. Contd. W. C. Worsdell.

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La Rochette; Délicieux. Illus. C. Wilkins.
Village Tyrants. Rev. E. M. Gailing.
The Sisters of St. Margaret's, East Grinstead. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
Men; Lords of Creation. Illus. F. C. Kempson.
Bishop Patteson's Library at Norfolk Island. Illus. Rev. P. S. Waddy.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—ALEXANDER DUNCKER, BERLIN. 2 Mks.
Juy.

Wilhelm von Polenz. Adolf Bartels.
The Administration of Upper Silesia in Poland. Landrichter Ratzlaff.
Wilhelm von Humboldt as Minister of Education. Bruno Gebhardt.
John Ruskin, Gothic and Renaissance. Contd. Charlotte Boicher.
The German Schools Abroad. W. Dibelius.
Wages Contracts in Germany. E. Franck.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. July.
The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. G. von Lignitz.
The Political Correspondence of Rudolf von Freydorf.

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The Story of Radium. Illus. W. B. Kaempfert.
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United Service Magazine.—CLOWES. 2s. August.
The Navy and the Colonies. Major P. A. Silburn.
Comrades of Greater Britain. George A. King.
"Blue Water" or "Hearth and Home"? Lieut. Lionel H. Horder.
Dummies for Drill Purposes. Commander the Hon. H. N. Shore.
Affairs of Both Hemispheres. Major C. B. Simonds.
Our Military System; Is Reform Possible? Irishman.
The Auxiliaries Forces Commission; Home Defence with or without Compulsion? Col. Sir Howland Roberts.
Some Advantages and Disadvantages of the Army. Red Coat.
The Defence of Duffer's Drift. Backsight Forethought.
The Training of Recruits. Fourteen.
The British Cavalry and the Lessons of 1899 to 1902. One of the Old School.
The Capture of Gibraltar, July 24, 1704. Capt. R. J. B. Mair.
Uniform in Highland Regiments. Albyn Gu Bragn.

Westminster Review.—R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. 2s. 6d. August.
Europe's Military Madness and the Way Out of It. A Lover of Justice.
The Electorate Supreme. Horace Seale.
Loaded Dice. Charles Rolleston.
Is Vaccination a Disastrous Delusion? E. B. McCormick.
Heredity and Environment as Factors in Social Development. Alex. MacKendrick.
The Ethics of National Fiction. Arnold Smith.
Greece under the Turks. William Miller.
An Experience of Village Life. Pisicilla E. Moulder.
Diamond Jubilee of Ragged Schools. G. P. H.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. August.
Five Thousand Miles in a Freight Car. With Maps and Illus. E. Alexander Powell.
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The Revolutionising of Tyrol in 1813. E. Wertheimer.

Francesco Petrarca. H. Morf.

A Gala Representation in the Roman Amphitheatre at Vindonissa. S. Henberger.

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Berlin Music. Carl Krebs.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. July.

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Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. July.

The Belgian Elections. E. Anseel.

Karl Lamprecht and Karl Marx. P. Kampffmeyer.

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Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—STEGLITZERSTR. 53, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July.

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Detlev von Liliencron. With Portrait. F. D.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. July.

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Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. July.

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The Music Festival at Frankfort-on-the-Main. Hans Pohl.

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Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. July.

The Temperature of the Poles. With Maps. C. Passerat.

The Density of the Population in Brittany. Elie Robert.

The Iron Industry in the Haute-Marne. With Maps. Marcel Bulard.

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Corsica. H. Vanutberge.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—FÉLIX ALCAN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. July.

The Japanese People. Jacques Flach.

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Baron de Wessenberg, 1773-1838. Concl. Paul Lefèvre.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. July.

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In the High Alps of the Valais. Ed. M. Monod-Herzen.

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Light. Contd. Dr. Robert Odier.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. July 10.

The Renaissance of Paganism in Present Day Morals. Ferdinand Brunetière.

The Suppression of the Concours Général. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.

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Forty Years in Japan. G. Pradie.

The Project for the French Attack on England, 1804. Edouard Gachot.

America. Contd. Félix Klein.

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The Ministries of Faure and Jules Simon. Vte. de Meaux.

Foreign Protestant Abro.d. J. B. Piaget.

Public Education in Japan. Francis Marie.

The World of Stars. Vte. de Montessus de Ballore.

Parisian Society in 1802, from the Memoirs of Miss Mary Berry. Cte. Fleury.

Cities of South America. Avesnes.

Grande Revue.—15, RUE PIERRE-CHARON, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. July.

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The Tapestry of Notre-Dame. Frantz Funck-Brentano.

Love in the Tragedy. G. Brusky.

The Macedonian Problem. Léo Littmann.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. July.

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Mercrede de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. July.

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Some Letters of George Sand.

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Socialism in 1904. P. Louis.

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Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. July 1.

The Economic Expansion of France. Louis Laffitte.

The Weisbaden Session of the International Colonial Institute. Henri Froidevaux.

The Arrest of German Emigration. René Gonnard.

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The Political Evolution of the Protectorate in Tunis. Henri Lorin.

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Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. July.

French Provincial Life. Comte E. de Las Cases.

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La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. July 1.

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Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 12 frs. 50c per ann. July.

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An Imperial Preferential System. V. Vincent Caillard.
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The Economic Rôle of the North Canal.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA
VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. July.

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PARIS. 3 frs. July.

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The Black Peril in South Africa. C. K.

Social Tidsskrift.—STOCKHOLM. Kr. 4.75 per annum. No. 6.

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The Helsingfors Servants' Union. Hedvig Gebaard.

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Neo-Criticism and Christian Democracy. Paul Lapeyre.

Sœur de Jaurias. Contd. Henri Mazeau.

July 15.

The Customs and History of the Germans. Mgr. Justin Févre.

France and Russia. Arthur Savaté.

The Incarnation. Contd. Père Constant.

Neo-Criticism and Christian Democracy. Contd. Paul Lapeyre.

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The Bay of Tunis. X. X. X.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHLIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. soc. July.

George Sand, Socialist. Marius-Ary Leblond.

The First National Congress of the Popular Universities in France.

Maurice Kahn.

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July 15.

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Francesco Petrarch. A. Farinelli.

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The Higher Culture in Spain. R. M. de Labra.

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Honour to Cervantes. A. B. de Únqueria.

Is Aerial Navigation a Possibility of To-day? J. Mesa y Ramos.

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The Education Problem in Spain. Antonio Morillo.

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The Social Reforms of Prince Kropotkin. J. C.

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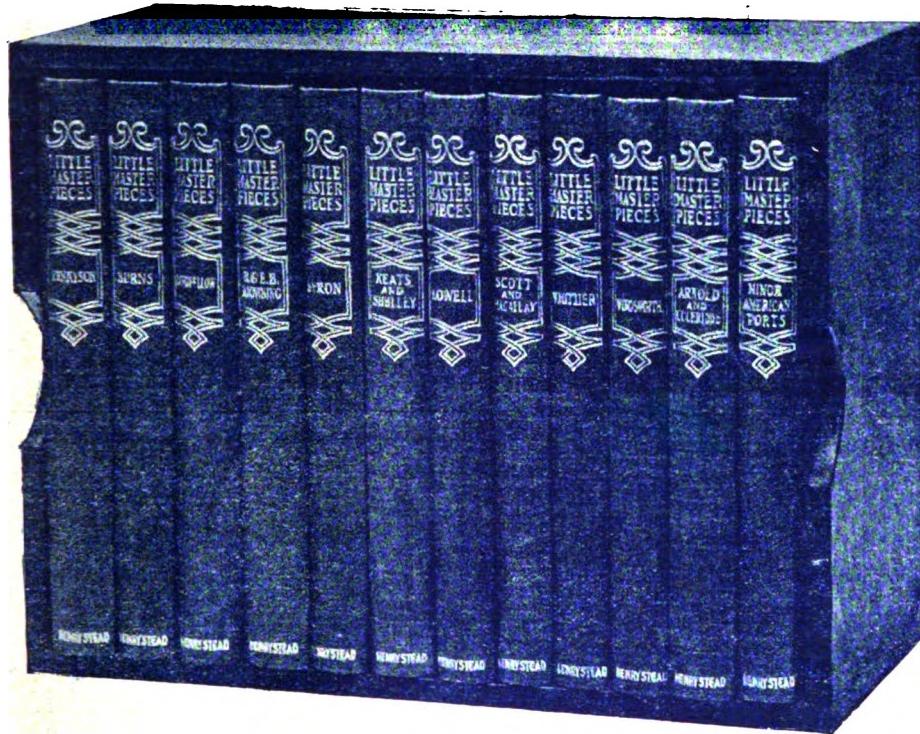
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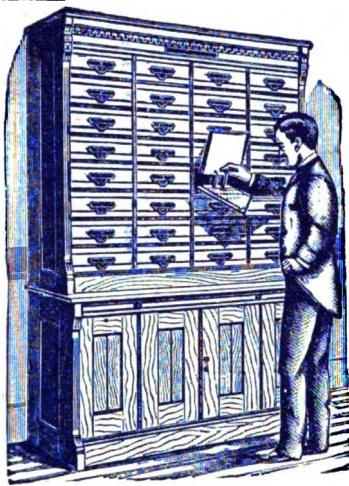
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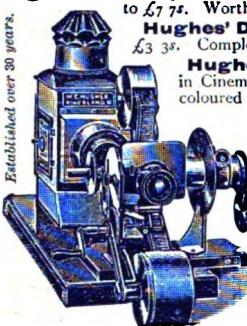
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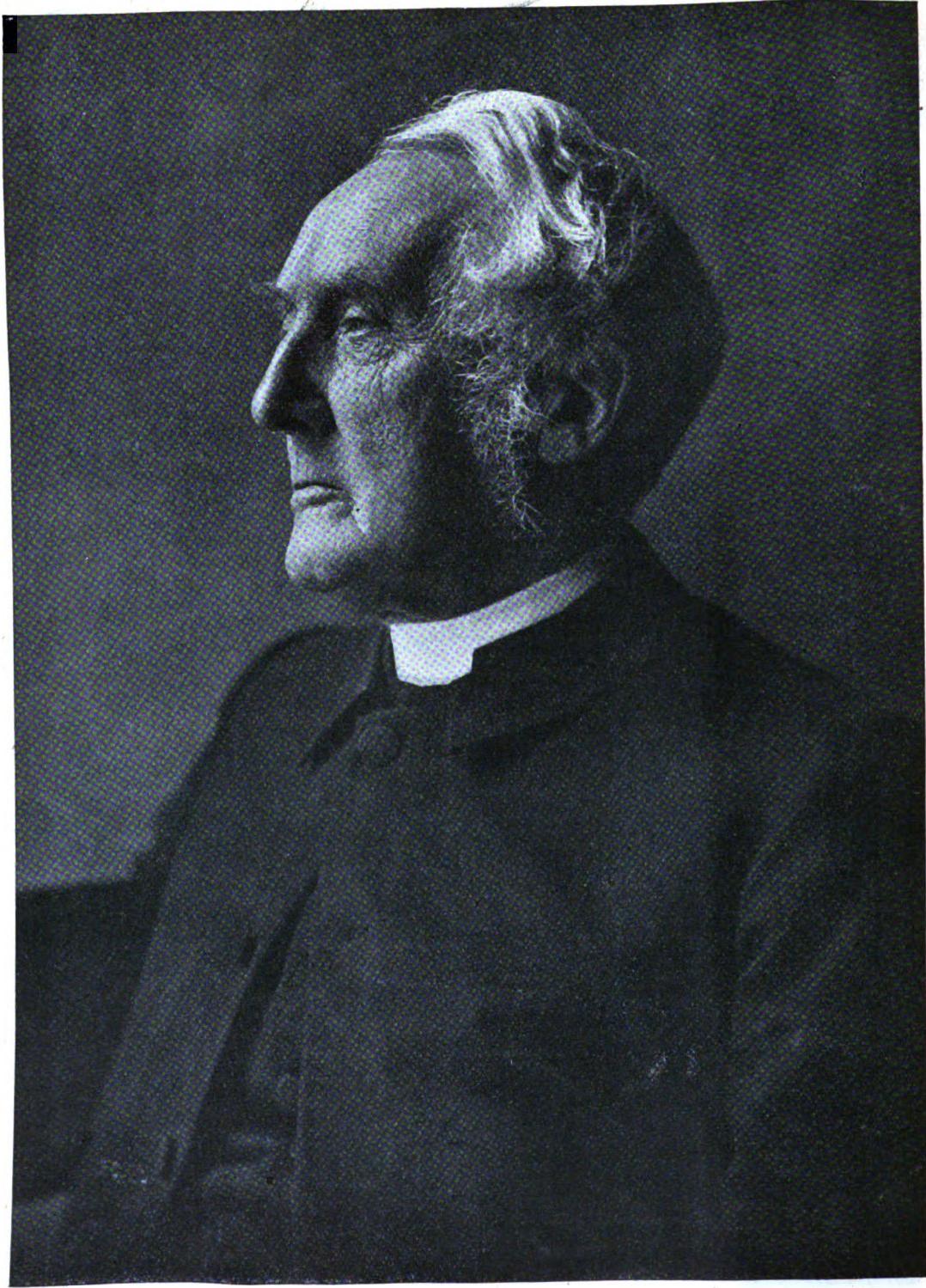
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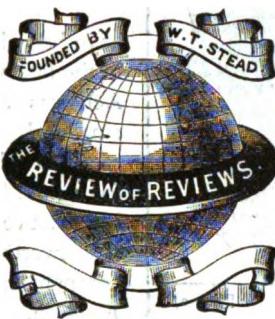
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REV. ROBERT RAINY, D.D.

Principal of the Free Church College, Edinburgh, and the Grand Old Man of Scotland.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



No. 177, Vol. XXX.

SEPTEMBER, 1904.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Sept. 1st, 1904.

The Holiday Month. The holiday month has come and gone, and for once, as a welcome change after the wet summers of the last three years, we have enjoyed splendid weather. There have been here and there thunderstorms and local deluges, but on the whole this has been an ideal English summer, neither too hot nor too cold, with just sufficient rain to lay the dust. Alike on the mountains and on the moors, as by the seaside, the weather has been propitious, and hundreds of thousands have renewed their health and strength by life in the open air. While Londoners swarm to the country, London itself is becoming every year more and more of a holiday resort to foreigners and country cousins. Some day the East Ender will spend his holiday in the West End, and the West Ender will take lodgings in the South and East, and both will be surprised at the vast unknown world of interest which lies unexplored at their doors. At present thousands of Londoners spend their holiday in sight-seeing all over the Continent who have never made any attempt to explore the vast storehouse of historic, artistic, and beautiful treasures that lies within five miles of St. Paul's.

Politics
at a
Discount.

for the moment there is a truce. The only political items of importance that occurred in home politics last month were the by-elections of Reading and of North-East Lanark. In Reading the Liberals held their own, and returned a stranger in the person of Mr. Rufus Isaacs by as large a majority as was recorded for Mr. Palmer, who was a local man, and a large employer of labour in the constituency. In North-East Lanark they captured a Unionist seat, and that in face of the fact that a Labour candidate split the popular vote. It is to be hoped that before the Dissolution some practical *modus vivendi* may be patched up between the Liberals and the Labour men—in the constituencies. At Parliament Street there is no difficulty. But local

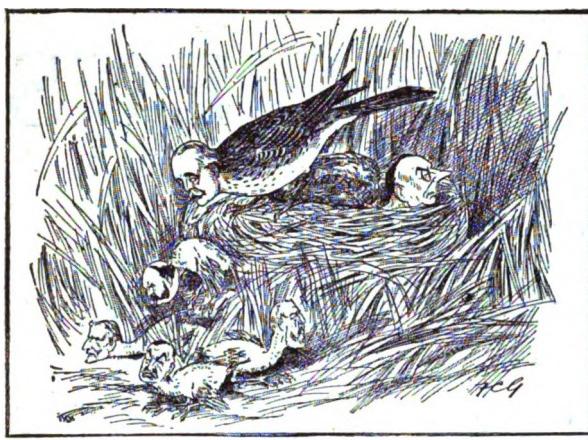
Liberal Associations are much more difficult to deal with. In North-East Lanark the Liberals were strong enough to carry their man regardless of the Labour vote. But there are few constituencies where such a division would not spell defeat. The next majority—which is likely to be nearer two hundred than one hundred—will be a Lib-Lab Home



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs, M.P.



Westminster Gazette.]

[July 27.]

The Unnatural Titlark.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh recently described in a letter to the *Field* how he saw a titlark (meadow pipit) eject its own young from the nest to make room for a young cuckoo. Although Lord Balfour did not draw any political moral from the story, it is possible that the incident may have reminded him of his own comparatively recent experiences.

Rule majority, a new triple alliance, and nothing could be more fatuous than for any one of the three sections to endeavour to win victory off its own bat.

Mr. Balfour Survives. Contrary to universal expectation, Mr. Balfour contrived by a marvellous exhibition of ambidexterous agility to survive the Session, and,

therefore, he will survive the Recess. Whether he will survive next Session depends upon Mr. Chamberlain. It is said that this modern Warwick has named March 17th of next year as the date when Parliament must be dissolved. But many things may happen before then. One thing that will not happen is a popular rally round the Protectionist banner. The shortage of the yield of the American wheat crop is likely to raise the price of bread quite enough to convince the bread-eating masses of the criminal absurdity of artificially increasing the price of food by a new Corn Law. There are indications that we have entered upon the long expected cycle of depressed trade, and this winter the cry of the unemployed is likely to be heard in the land. Mr. Chamberlain will, of course, endeavour to exploit the distress in the interest of his nostrums; but when a man is very hungry he is apt to get angry with the quack who promises to fill his stomach in the indefinite future, on condition of submitting to the immediate imposition of a tax on bread. Note that Mr. Balfour's last utterance on the fiscal question was to refuse to summon the Colonial Conference which

Mr. Chamberlain proposed should meet to consider the question of Preference.

The Session which closed last month was one of the most barren on record. Only two Acts of general interest were passed, and it would

have been better for everyone if they also had shared in the fate of the massacred Innocents. The Licensing Act was thrust through the Lords practically unamended. The Bishops once more proved a broken reed on which to lean. Those who attended voted for a time limit; but there was no great rally of the lawn-sleeved legislators in support of Viscount Peel's praiseworthy efforts. Bung, therefore, has now got his compensation, and will vote for Mr. Balfour at the next Election. He is not likely to take any notice of Mr. Chamberlain's proposal to tax hops—for Bung the Brewer, being a practical politician, is too shrewd an electioneerer to imagine that Mr. Chamberlain has the ghost of a chance at the next General Election. Mr. Chamberlain himself has informed an Australian correspondent that the Liberals will win the next Election, and that certainly is sufficient to relieve Mr. Bung of any fear lest, in recording the vote for which he has received the price, he risks a hop tax. Mr. Balfour has bought the publicans, and they will "stay bought."

The Coercion of Wales.

The only other measure that escaped the general massacre was the Bill framed for the purpose of compelling the Welsh county councils to administer the Education Act in the interest of the Church of the minority. "Gallant little Wales" has already devised a plan of campaign which, if Ministers venture to put the Coercion Act in operation, will make things lively in the Principality, and ensure among other things the disestablishment of the State Church in Wales in the next Parliament. The method by which Wales believes she can baffle the Coercionist Church party is sketched in outline by Mr. Lloyd George in the interview which will be found elsewhere. The Passive Resistance campaign against the Education Act in England has not succeeded in enlisting the active support of the majority of the Nonconformists. Twenty thousand have refused to pay the Education Rate, and some of them have gone to prison. It is good as a testimony and as a protest. But it has not paralysed the administration of the Act. Possibly those Nonconformists who refused to carry their objection to the Act so far as to allow themselves to be sold up will compound for their acquiescence in the new Church-

rate by subscribing liberally to enable the Welsh to carry on their schools during the campaign against the Coercion Act, when both Government grant and rate assistance will be withheld.

Lord Hugh Cecil, who bids fair to become the leader of the Conservative party in days to come, has been led by the barrenness of the legislation of the Session to propound a notable scheme of Home Rule all round. Needless to say, he does not call it by that name. All that he pro-

poses is to relieve the over-burdened House of Commons from such legislation as can be devolved upon local governing bodies. His idea is that County Councils or groups of County Councils could undertake much of the work now done at Westminster. If his scheme were adopted, the House of Commons would leave the local legislature to lick Bills into shape and would only reserve to itself the right of reading them a third time before they went up to the House of Lords. If it disliked the Bill as amended by the local legislature, it could throw it out or order it to be recommitted. But it would not have

the drudgery of passing local Bills through all their stages. Lord Hugh Cecil said nothing about a Scotch, an Irish, or a Welsh legislature. But on the principle of his scheme, there could be no objection to the sending of all Scottish, Irish, and Welsh legislation to local legislative bodies, the House of Commons merely reserving to itself the right of third reading, and the authority of the House of Lords remaining as it is. With these safeguards even the most timorous Unionist might agree to this scheme of Home Rule.

The Ecclesiastical Deadlock in Scotland. Elsewhere will be found a tolerably complete statement of the issues raised by the decision of the House of Lords as to the right of the Free Church of Scotland to modify or amend its teaching on the question of Church establishment and on Calvinistic doctrine. The voluminous pleadings may be boiled down to this: Both sides agree that you must not apply to one purpose money given to you for another. The only question before the Lords was whether the money subscribed for the purposes of the Free Church were given by men who believed that they were giving their money to an institution which possessed the right of modifying its doctrine, or whether they were subscribed by men who believed that the trust deeds of the Free Church secured them against any risk that their money would be used for teaching any other doctrines than those defined in the Confession of Faith and the Disruption documents. Five Judges took the latter view, two the former. The majority of five to two in the House of Lords reversed the unanimous decision of the Court of Session in Scotland, and handed over all the property of the Free Church to the party which in the General Assembly was in a minority of 27 to 643. To anyone who realises that nine-tenths of the money subscribed to the Church funds were subscribed after she had exercised her right to modify her teaching, the decision of the five Lords seems an even worse outrage on the law of trusts than on the teaching of common sense and the equities of the case.

When the decision was made known to a pious old lady in the North, she remarked with the reverent submissiveness of a sound Calvinist, "It's no fair." "It's the Lord's will!" then pausing a moment, the Scottish spirit asserted itself and she added, "But it's no fair." The remark was just, but the reconciling of this characteristic antinomy may be left to Mr. Haldane and Lord Halsbury to debate between them. Fair or no fair, the decision made over to the



poses is to relieve the over-burdened House of Commons from such legislation as can be devolved upon local governing bodies. His idea is that County Councils or groups of County Councils could undertake much of the work now done at Westminster. If his scheme were adopted, the House of Commons would leave the local legislature to lick Bills into shape and would only reserve to itself the right of reading them a third time before they went up to the House of Lords. If it disliked the Bill as amended by the local legislature, it could throw it out or order it to be recommitted. But it would not have

tiny minority of thirty-one Wee Kirkers the whole of the churches, manses and colleges held by 1,100 Free Church ministers at the time of the union with the United Presbyterians. The Wee Kirkers, believing that the Almighty has chosen them to be the providential instrument for reconstructing the unity of the entire Presbyterian Church on the basis of an enlarged Establishment, regard any proposal to compromise their legal rights by a division of the spoils *pro rata* as a temptation of the Evil One. They will not at once eject the United Free Church ministers from churches, manses and colleges. They will graciously allow them to continue in possession till next June, on condition they obey the ruling of the House of Lords, which will be interpreted and enforced by the minority, which is thus strangely placed in a position of absolute power. The Free Church ministers reject the offer to hold their pulpits on sufferance. The Declaratory Act by which they eased their conscience is null and void. They are in the grip of the dead hand, compelled to preach and teach in absolute conformity with the Confession of Faith drawn up at Westminster in 1647—or to take the consequences. It is an impossible position. This month the Wee Kirk will send round the fiery cross and carry the war into every parish. They hope that many congregations will come over to them—an expectation which is apparently entertained in all sincerity; but if it is fulfilled, then Scotland stands no longer where it did.

Church and State in France. While Scotland is thus stirred to its depths by the sudden denial of the spiritual independence of a Church

founded and maintained for the express purpose of asserting that independence, France seems to be drifting steadily towards the separation of Church and State. The Vatican and the Republic are already in a state of war. Ambassadors have been withdrawn on both sides, and the decks are being cleared for action. The Pope, believing that his control over French Bishops is vital to the spiritual efficiency of the Church, shows no disposition to abate his demands, while M. Combes, on the other hand, appears to contemplate with equanimity the repeal of the Concordat and the separation of Church and State. There are some ardent Catholics who believe that the Church would gain in freedom what she would lose in cash and in official prestige. But before they precipitate Disestablishment and Disendowment they would do well to study what is going on in Scotland to-day. The Free Church clergy disestablished and disendowed themselves sixty years

ago in order to be free. To-day a single judicial decision destroys their freedom and declares all their churches forfeit unless they obey the dictum of the Civil Courts. Does anyone really believe that the French Republican majority would be more scrupulous than the Conservative Law Lords of our Supreme Court? The Catholic Church may lose her endowments, she will never regain her liberty. French Courts will always be able to decide that any exercise of her liberty that was distasteful to the Government of the day was an infraction of the conditions of the trust by which the particular offender or offenders held their property. The State in France, unlike the Civil Courts in this country, has a distinct bias against the Christian religion. If the French disestablish and disendow the Church, it is because they believe



Le Criquet.]

Domestic Scenes.

"This can't last any longer; we must separate."

they will injure the Church and weaken its hold upon the people. If the result proved that a return to a state of apostolic poverty with liberty strengthened the Church, measures would speedily be discovered of reducing the Church to servitude.

Doubters as Persecutors. It is an interesting speculation whether religious freedom is more in danger from fanatics or from sceptics.

Three hundred years ago the persecutors were all of them passionately convinced that they, and they alone, had exclusive possession of the ultimate truth. Nowadays, the men who are foremost in repressing the spiritual independence of religious men are men of no fixed convictions. Materialists once held with fanatical fervour the conviction that what they knew they knew, and that they, at least, had their feet on the rock of positive fact. But the old orthodoxy of the Materialist has crumbled to pieces at least as completely as the old orthodoxy of

the Churches. In Mr. Balfour, as President of the British Association, we have the very high priest of philosophic doubt, the professor of an all-round Agnosticism as thorough-going in the realm of physics as in the world beyond the grave. All that we know is that nothing can be known:—

The beliefs of all mankind about the material surroundings in which it dwells are not only imperfect, but fundamentally wrong. It may seem singular that down to, say, five years ago, our race has, without exception, lived and died in a world of illusions; and that its illusions, or those with which we are here alone concerned, have not been about things remote or abstract, things transcendental or divine, but about what men see and handle, about those "plain matters of fact" among which common-sense daily moves with its most confident step and most self-satisfied smile.

Nevertheless, in this world of illusions our doubting philosophers seem to be as ready to use the sword of the civil magistrate for the punishment of those who assert the authority of conscience as Torquemada himself.

**The Birth
of
the Tsarewitch.**

The wife of the Tsar was safely delivered of a son on August 12th. As the succession to the throne is strictly limited to males, the birth of a non-female was hailed with great rejoicings, which suggest, among other things, how seriously the law of succession can indirectly influence the estimate of the comparative value of the sexes. The outburst of enthusiastic gratitude universally expressed in Russia because the Empress's fifth baby was not a girl somewhat grates upon the nerves. It was natural under the circumstances, the law being as it is. But that is only another reason for condemning the law. There is no reason to believe that any of the new-comer's sisters, if properly trained, could not fill the throne just as creditably as their brother. Certainly the Queens and Empresses of the world have shown a much higher average of ruling capacity than the Kings and Emperors. Queen Victoria was the most famous sovereign of the latter half of the nineteenth century, and at this moment the Empress of China is, with the exception of the Mikado, the most conspicuously able sovereign in Asia.

The boy has been named Alexis, after the father and the son of Peter the Great. He has been snuffed under with christening cups, the King of England became his godfather, and every title and honorific distinction that the pride and affection of his parents could suggest has been heaped upon his unconscious form. The poor boy needs all the compensation and consolation which such dignities can afford, for he is enlisted for life on a forlorn hope, and is heir to a sad heritage of woe.

**The
Tsar's Manifesto.**

In accordance with ancient custom, the Tsar has commemorated the birth of an heir to the throne by a manifesto remitting punishments, cancelling debts, and conferring benefits so as to diffuse throughout the land some reflection of the joy that prevails around the cradle of the newborn. The Tsar abolishes corporal punishment, which has hitherto been inflicted upon the peasants, and in the Army and Navy. On this two things may be said. First, that it will be a doubtful boon if imprisonment is substituted for the birch, and secondly, as our own experience in the Navy shows, it is much easier to abolish corporal punishment on paper than it is to stop it in reality. Peasants in arrears with the instalments of the purchase-money of their farms are presented with a clean slate. Receipts in full are given for the relief loan granted in time of bad harvest. Arrears of rural dues and other imposts are wiped off. Thus the little Alexis, from his cradle, is made to appear as a kind of Imperial fairy showering benefits over the homes of the poor. Nor is it only in the remission of debts that his name is to be held in grateful remembrance. All minor offenders who have not been prosecuted or sentenced before the boy was born are pardoned. Unknown political offenders, whose crimes were committed fifteen years ago, can no longer be prosecuted, and various other more or less shadowy concessions are promised to political prisoners and convicts. It may be good to give liberty to criminals. How much better it would be to give liberty to a whole nation which is innocent of crime.

**The
Concession
to
Finland.**

The manifesto contains special clauses relating to Finland. All arrears of imposts and land taxes due up to January 14th, 1904, and not paid by the Tsarewitch's birth, are remitted. Loans made to Finnish farmers are reduced by twenty-five per cent. Fines imposed on local governing bodies for refusing to elect members to the military recruiting boards in 1902 and 1903 are remitted. There is no general amnesty. "The Governor-General is directed to consider what steps can be taken to secure an alleviation of the lot of those persons who are forbidden to reside in Finland." The proper alleviation would be to rescind the illegal order banishing them from their native land. Those who have left Finland without permission may return unpunished if they come back within a year of Baby's birth. But if they are liable to military service they must immediately report themselves voluntarily for service, a proviso which

renders the grace of the previous permission of non-effect. "Certain classes of offences, excluding theft, robbery with violence, and embezzlement, are pardoned." This is all very well, but what a chance was

lost of securing for the newborn child the priceless christening gift of a people's love and loyalty. It might have been won by a single sentence declaring that the ancient laws, liberties, and privileges of Finland which the Tsar had sworn to respect, but which during the last five years have been trodden under foot by General Bobrikoff, would be restored and

respected, and that those Finns who had been foremost in resisting the illegal usurpations of the Governor-General would be henceforth held in special honour as those who alone were faithful to their country and their Tsar.

**The Siege
of
Port Arthur.**

The rainy weather which converted Manchuria into a marsh suspended active operations in the field for a time, during which the Japanese were able to concentrate all their strength upon the siege of Port Arthur. No detailed or authentic narrative has been published concerning the fighting, which appears to have gone on uninterruptedly around the forts for weeks past. The Japanese have lost heavily, necessitating repeated reinforcements from the field army. The Russians, who cannot be reinforced, have indignantly rejected a summons to surrender. They are reported to have lost 6,000 men, or one-fifth of their total garrison, since the beginning of August. The Japanese are said to have lost 30,000 men, and expect to lose 20,000 more before they capture the fortress. The telegrams give a confused picture of forts stormed and recaptured, of 300 cannon hurling 1,000 shells a day into the beleaguered city, of land

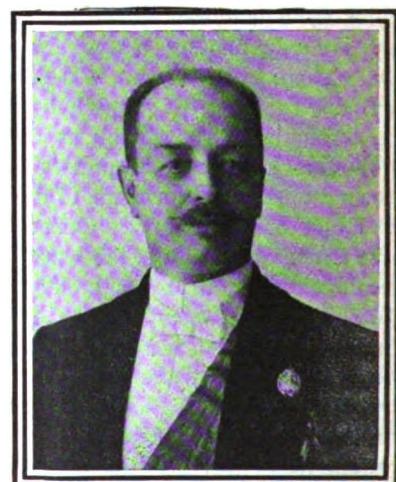


Lt.-Gen. Prince Obolenski.
New Governor-General of Finland.

mines exploding under the feet of the attacking army, the whole lurid scene lit up with the blaze of burning buildings set on fire by the shells. The Japanese are decorating their capital in anticipation of the fall of the city. The Russians at Chifu are betting that it will never be taken. The great danger of the Russians is the possibility that their ammunition may run short.

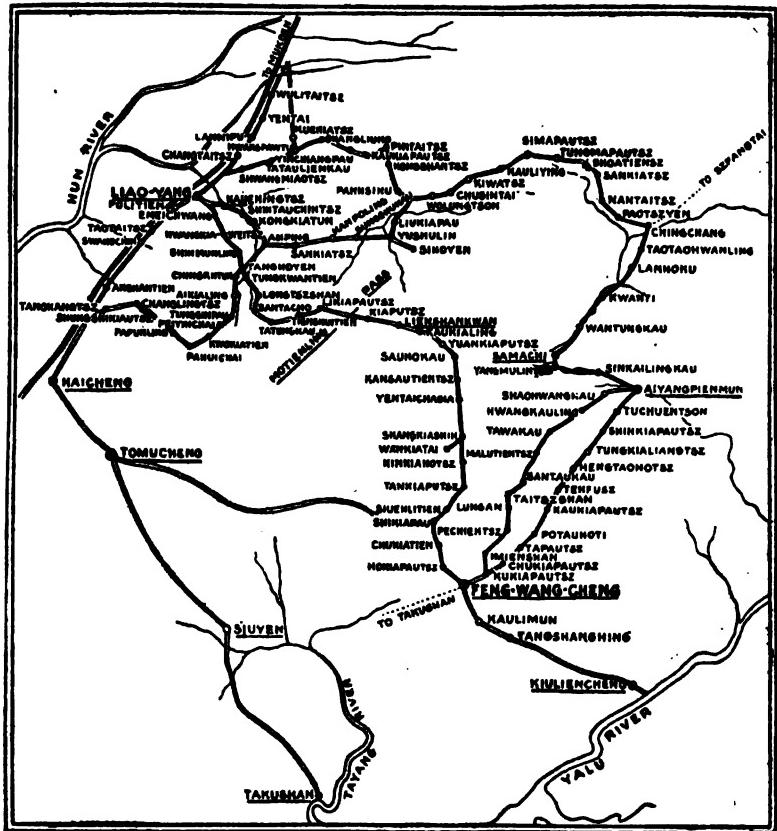
**The Fate
of the
Russian Fleet.**

Far more serious than the loss of Port Arthur—if Port Arthur should be lost—is the failure of the Russian fleet. Without sea power Russia can do nothing in the Far East, and last month her sea power disappeared. The 10th of August is a day long to be remembered as one of evil augury for Russia. For on that day was fought and lost the Trafalgar of the Yellow Sea. On the morning of that day six battleships, four cruisers, and eight torpedo-boats left Port Arthur in battle array under orders for Vladivostok. They passed safely through the mine field, and engaged the Japanese fleet for an hour and a half at long range. At five o'clock the battle was resumed at a range of five miles. The Japanese fleet consisted of five battleships, four armoured, four protected and five light cruisers, and sixty torpedo boats. The battle lasted for two hours and a half. From the first fortune seems to have favoured the Japanese. Admiral Vitoff, of the flagship *Tsarewitch*, was blown to pieces by a shell at the beginning of the engagement, and her captain was wounded and lay unconscious. His ship, struck by a 12-inch shell below waterline, had her steering gear damaged, and became unmanageable. Her consorts, to avoid collision, put their helms to port and starboard, and fell into confusion. The Japanese, seizing their advantage, poured in a fierce fire at a range of two or three miles, to which the Russians, apparently running short of ammunition, made a



Count Lamsdorff.
Russian Foreign Minister.

feeble response. When night fell most of the Russian ships, abandoning the conflict, steamed back to Port Arthur pursued by the Japanese torpedo flotilla.

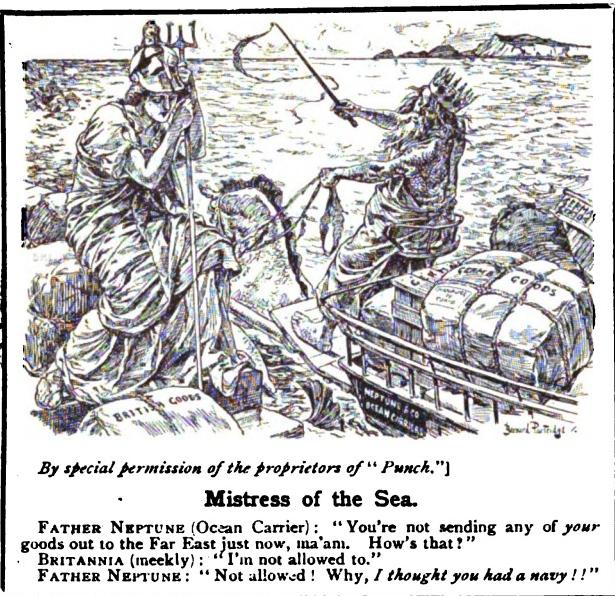


Map illustrating the Campaign in Central Manchuria.

still making trial trips in the home waters. As a naval power Russia has ceased to count.

**The Refugees
in
Neutral Ports.** The fact that so many injured Russian warships took refuge in Chinese, German, and French ports raised a knotty question of international law.

In land war, if a belligerent force crosses a neutral frontier it is at once disarmed and interned, and can take no further part in the war. In naval warfare no such strict rule is enforced. Ships of war during war can put into neutral ports to obtain coal and provisions, and then proceed on their way to resume their place in the fighting line. It is, however, stipulated that they must not remain more than twenty-four hours in the neutral port. The question whether a fighting ship can use a neutral port in order to refit and repair her injuries is one on which authorities differ. The right to refit might make a neutral port a secure base for naval operations. The practical question



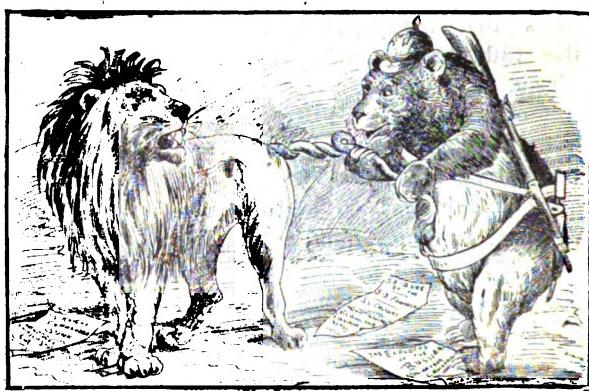
has been settled by the dismantling of all the Russian ships that sought refuge in Chinese and German waters. The British Government has taken another step towards its solution by forbidding British authorities to provision or coal the warships of the belligerents, whether they are proceeding to the theatre of war or commissioned to seize and search neutral ships suspected of carrying contraband of war.

The Rights of Neutrals. Great Britain, in all her naval wars, has been the most imperious and ruthless asserter of the right of the belligerent to stop any ship, to search any cargo, and to confiscate any goods which she might declare contraband of war. The boot is now on the other leg, and the first to cry out against the exercise of belligerent rights are the British shipowners. The war has now gone on for seven months. The Russians do not seem to have stopped more than twenty ships. They have sunk three, and they have carried off half a dozen as prizes. In some of these cases they have made a mistake, and have released their prizes. Others are now under consideration. The number of German ships seized and destroyed is greater, in proportion to the comparative number of ships under the two flags, than those of England that shared the same fate. But owing to the insanity of Russophobia, which afflicts so many of our newspapers, the cry was raised that English ships were specially signalled out for attack by the Russian cruisers. The astute German shipowner

naturally encouraged this delusion, with the result that he obtained from panic-stricken Britons a practical monopoly of the export trade to Japan. Line after line of British ships refused to carry goods to Japan, and as promptly as they rejected Japanese freights the German shipping companies snapped them up. It is not for the first time that our astute rivals have made use of the national delirium on the subject of Russia to feather their nests at our expense. The cartoon which *Mr. Punch* published on the subject accurately expresses the lunatic folly of our panic-stricken shipowners who have played into the hands of the Powers they most dislike. No doubt it is very disagreeable to have our ships overhauled by Russian cruisers, but it is distinctly to the good that we should at last have been compelled to experience a small percentage of the inconvenience and loss which we have remorselessly inflicted upon neutrals whenever we were at war.

The Rights of Belligerents. The attitude of the two Governments appears to be as sane as the comments of our panic-mongering press are insane. Mr. Balfour's speech to

the shipowners' deputation was a model of good sense and good feeling. On the other hand, nothing could be more reasonable and more pacific than the policy of the Russian Government. They gave way on the question of the right of the Volunteer cruisers to search and seize British ships, and when they found that the cruisers in question had left Aden before they could be communicated with, they requested the British Government to convey by British warships the orders of recall to the Russian cruisers. Beyond this, compliance with the offended pride of the



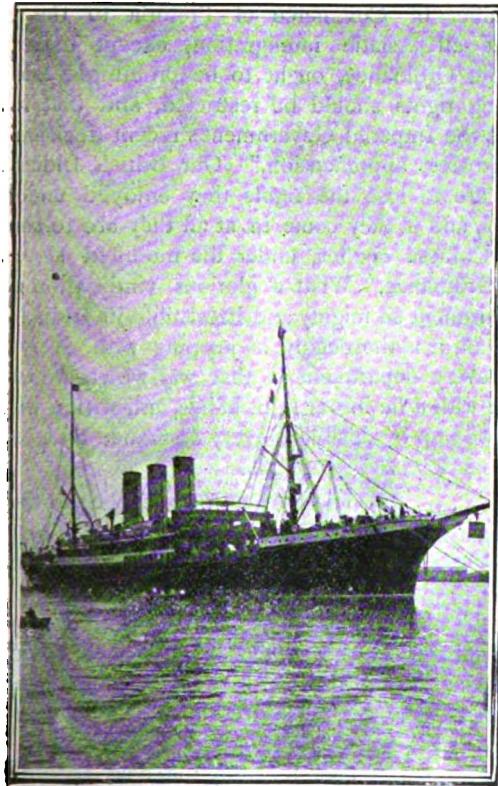
Hindi Punch. [July 31.]

Trying the Lion's Temper!

BRITISH LION: "Now, then, Bruin, don't, I say don't, or—or—"

[The seizure of some British steamers by the Russian Volunteer cruisers, and the sinking of the ss. *Knight Commander* by the Vladivostok squadron, has greatly exercised the temper of the British nation.]

Briton could no further go. Mr. Balfour roundly denied that there was any evidence to prove that our ships, which constitute 90 per cent. of the shipping passing the Suez Canal, have been specially marked out for molestation by the Russians. If such a course were persisted in, it would, of course, mean war, and that, no doubt, is the reason why those who are working for war are taking such pains to misrepresent the facts. The question of what constitutes contraband of war is one on which international law gives an uncertain sound, and which is, therefore, one to be dealt with diplomatically between the Governments. The same thing may be said of the right of prize courts to decide the justice of seizures. What ought to be done is to settle by an international agreement what is and what is not contraband of war, and then to constitute an international court to



The "Smolensk."

decide all questions that arise in the search for contraband. But we are very much mistaken if, when it comes to the point, the chief opponents of any attempt to safeguard the rights of neutrals will not be the very men who are now clamouring against Russia's moderate assertion of the rights of belligerents. For the Jingo is ever the deadly enemy of any attempt to



Hindi Punch.]

What Europa Fears.

[June.

EUROPA: "So, so! Is that your little game? We shall see!"
[Yellow Fever! Yellow Peril! has been the cry heard all round in Europe since the outbreak of the war between Russia and Japan. The Times of India of Friday, May 6th, says:—"The war, if it means anything at all, means that a period has been placed upon the advance of European predominance in Asia. It contains no aggressive menace to Europe; but it means that a line has been drawn, and it means that the dawn of the Twentieth Century is witnessing more than one awakening."]

protect the interests of the world at large against the nations that make war.

America and the Philippines.

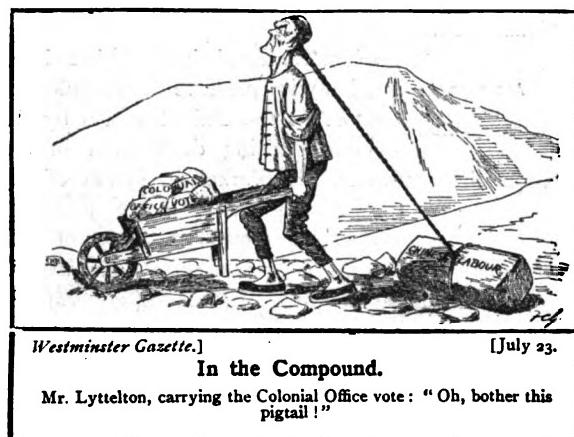
An international interest has been suddenly imparted to the Presidential contest in the United States by the uncompromising declaration of the Democratic candidate, Mr. Parker, in favour of the evacuation of the Philippines. In his letter of acceptance he had declared himself in favour of self-government for the Filipinos; but in a letter written to a Buffalo correspondent he defines self-government in terms which commit him to the recognition of the independence of these islands, both political and territorial. He would make the Philippines an independent Republic like Cuba, under the protection of the United States. His standpoint, which was that of 99 Americans out of 100 before the Spanish war, may be inferred from his remark that he is "unable to understand how it can be said that a people enjoy self-government while another nation in any degree whatever controls their actions." But Mr. Parker forgets that even in Cuba, which he regards as his ideal, the United States did not establish the Republic without taking guarantees against foreign intervention which are hardly reconcilable with his phrase repudiating the right "in any way whatever to control their actions." The issue between the quasi-Imperialism of Mr. Roosevelt and this uncompromising exponent of Democratic principles gives an interest to the contest which otherwise it would not possess. Mr. Roosevelt, it is calculated, can count upon the certain support of 203 votes; Mr. Parker upon 151. The

doubtful States command 122 votes, of which 39 belong to New York, which will probably be cast for Mr. Parker.

The Indian Question in the Transvaal. We went to war with President Kruger, among other things, because of our holy horror at the scandalous way in which he treated the British Indian subjects of the Queen. Lord Lansdowne, speaking at Sheffield in November, 1899, said :—

Among the many misdeeds of the South African Republic I do not know that any fills me with more indignation than its treatment of these Indians. And the harm is not confined to the sufferers on the spot, for what do you imagine would be the effect produced in India when these poor people return to their country to report to their friends that the Government of the Empress, so mighty and irresistible in India, with its population of three hundred millions, is powerless to secure redress at the hands of a small South African State?

To redress the wrongs of these Indians we went to war, pulled down the Republics, and set up a Crown Colony in the Transvaal. With what result? The official correspondence between Lord Milner and Mr. Lyttelton, published last month, supplies the answer.



Not only have none of the wrongs of our Indian fellow-subjects been removed, but their lot to-day is in every respect worse than it was under President Kruger. According to Sir M. Bhownagree, M.P., British rule is much harsher than Boer rule for the Indians in the Transvaal :—

Indian traders were being compelled not only to live, but to carry on their business, in separate locations, often quite unsuitable for the purpose. Many Indians were threatened with the confiscation of landed property, which they had bought in good faith and held in the names of Europeans. Indians were forbidden to trade outside the locations, except the few persons who had held licences under the Boer Government. Indian immigration was almost prohibited. Indian residents were now required to pay an annual registration fee of £3, and might not travel without passes. Lord Milner had set up an Asiatic Office to supervise the Indians.

Lord Milner, in short, chastises them with scorpions, whereas President Kruger only beat them with whips.

Mr. Lyttelton is naturally scandalised at Lord Milner's policy in this matter. "Derogatory to the National Honour." In a despatch dated July 20th he reminds him of his own protests against the misdeeds of President Kruger in this matter, where our British Indian fellow-subjects were secured, by a decision of the Supreme Court, the same rights to trade as subjects of English or Dutch origin. He tells his prancing proconsul that

His Majesty's Government hold that it is derogatory to national honour to impose on resident British subjects disabilities against which we had remonstrated, and to which even the law of the late South African Republic rightly interpreted did not subject them, and they do not doubt that when this is perceived the public opinion of the Colony will not any longer support the demand which has been put forward.

To which the reply of the British community is to be found in a resolution unanimously passed by the Chamber of Commerce of Pretoria to the effect "that all Asiatic immigration, except under the Labour Ordinance, ought to be prohibited, and that trading rights should be restricted, and that it also views the Imperial Government's recent decision with the greatest apprehension." Our British Indian subjects are to lose the rights they enjoyed under the Boers, and if they come in at all they are to come in like Chinese coolies, under the modified slavery of the Ordinance. What a glorious vindication of the Government so mighty and irresistible in India! But, after all, it is thoroughly in keeping with every stage and every department of that war which we entered upon with a lie in our right hands, and which we have followed up by falsifying every assurance by which its authors deceived the public.

Dundonald's Mistake. There has been no echo in this country of the excited nonsense which the Canadian Jingoes uttered on the departure of Lord Dundonald. He mistook his latitude. If he had struck his heroic pose in Cape Town, he would have been welcomed at Southampton as the saviour of the Empire. Canada is another affair. For him on landing there were no bands braying Rule Britannia and Conquering Hero. For him, on the contrary, only the cold shoulder and the question, "Why did you make such a fool of yourself?" We are sorry for Lord Dundonald, a brave soldier, who deserved a better fate. But his experience will probably be profitable to those who come after him. Militarism must not go monkeying with self-governing colonies. If it does it will share the fate of the monkey with the buzz saw.

**The
New Ministry
in
Australia.**

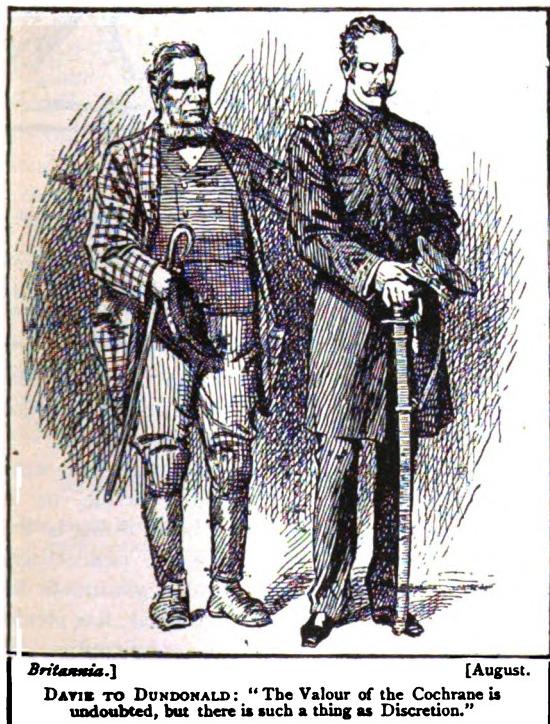
Mr. Watson and the Labour Ministry have fallen in Australia, and Mr. Reid is in office, if not in power, at the head of a coalition Cabinet of Protectionists and Free Traders. The change of Government was brought about by the defeat of the Labour party by 36 votes to 34, on a motion for the recommittal of the clause of the Arbitration Bill granting a preference to trades unions. Mr. Watson insisted that this was a vital question, and when defeated asked Lord Northcote to dissolve Parliament. Lord Northcote refused, and asked Mr. Reid to form a Ministry. Nothing loath, Mr. Reid got together a Cabinet on the basis of a truce on fiscal questions, and he appeals for the support of Australia, on the ground that "public confidence can only be restored by a return to sound government and the repression of visionary schemes." His Ministry has as its object the rescuing of Australian politics from an arrogant minority. That the Labour Members are in a minority in the House is true. But that the Labour Party is in a minority in Australia is doubtful. The same month that witnessed the fall of the Labour Ministry of the Commonwealth saw a Labour Ministry installed in West Australia by a vote of 27 to 19, the newest of the Colonies, at the same time that New South Wales', the oldest of the Colonies,



[July 14.]

Beautiful Federation!

And this is the lovely creature we all voted for.



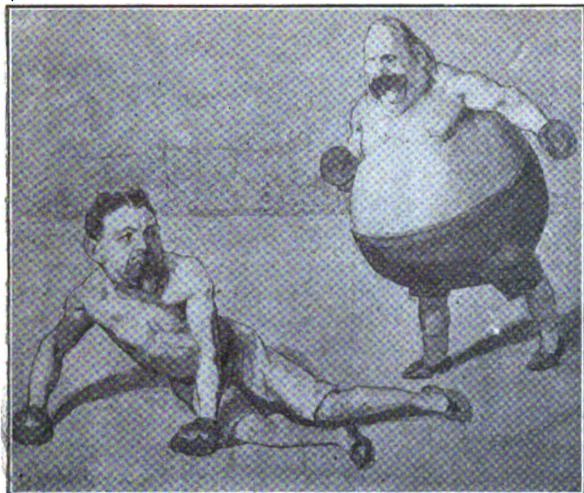
[August.]

DAVIE TO DUNDONALD: "The Valour of the Cochrane is undoubted, but there is such a thing as Discretion."

appeal to the country resulted in the defeat of the Waddell Ministry, which only carried 15 seats, while the Labour Members number 25. As the Opposition carried 46 seats they will have no difficulty in forming a Ministry, although if the four Independents form a coalition with Labour and ex-Ministerialists, the majority will be only two.

In Lhassa—
and After. The British Expedition reached Lhassa without any more fighting, only to find that the bird had flown.

The Dalai Lama, with Dorjeff, the Russian Buriat, has fled into the interior, and even Lord Curzon would not sanction the despatch of a column in pursuit. The plunder of the Forbidden City has been strictly prohibited, and Colonel Younghusband has spent most of the month in vain efforts to patch up some kind of a treaty with some kind of authorities. He claims an indemnity, which he cannot get, and is impatient for supplies, which come in with difficulty. The weather is changing, and there will be a bad time for our Indian troops when they have to pick



Melbourne Punch.]

The Fall of the Labour Ministry in Australia.

NOT KNOCKED OUT YET.

WATSON: "Oh, I ain't leaten yet, Reid; I'm merely having ten seconds' rest. Time's money, you know, and in this contest I mean to take all the time I can."

their way in midwinter across snow and ice at an altitude greater than that of Mont Blanc. Probably they will not attempt it. In that case they will have to winter in Lhassa. The cost of the Expedition, Mr. Brodrick told the House of Commons, must be borne by those who called the tune—by the Indian Government to wit. But the real person who has to pay the bill is the Indian ryot, and he certainly did not call the tune.

The Germans, who at last have been able to mass 5,000 troops in South-West Africa, delivered their first heavy blow against the insurgent Herrerros on the 12th of last month. The natives



Le Crocet.]

Thibet Questions.

Which is the better—the grip of the bear or the leopard?

occupied a strongly-entrenched position at Waterberg. They were attacked by Lieut.-General von Trotha, who captured their stronghold and several thousand head of cattle, losing in the operation five officers and nineteen men killed and five officers and fifty-two men wounded. The Herreros retired to Otjekongo, pursued by the victors. But this success was a mere blow on water. The Insurgents have swarmed back again and are said to be stronger than ever. Another



Hindi Punch.]

Caw-ful.

(With apologies.)

DR. GOURMAND: "My fees, Master Crow, will come to—to—about a couple of crores or so!"

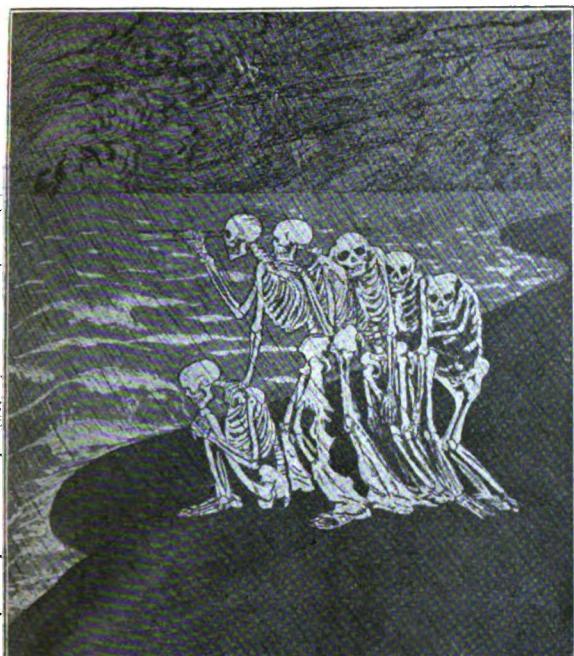
MASTER CROW: "Caw-aw! Caw-aw! Caw-aw-awful!"

DR. G.: "Now don't caw like that! There's nothing wrong with your chest! It's as healthy and strong as ever!"

[The terrible burden of the Tibetan War on the Treasury Chest of India is beginning to create a feeling of uneasiness in the mind of the Indian taxpayer.]

thousand soldiers left Germany last month to reinforce the army in the field. Kaffir wars are apt to last a long time, and to use up a great number of soldiers.

The King has been taking the waters at Marienbad, and while on his holiday he has been doing a little good business in the peace-making line. The Emperor Francis Joseph, whom we had hoped to welcome in London this year, has pleaded off on account of age and his many infirmities. So, as the mountain could not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must needs go to the mountain, and



Simplicissimus.]

[N. 9.

The Rising of the Herreros—Hoping and Waiting.
The German farmers in South-West Africa are still waiting at the sea coast.

an interview took place at Marienbad between the rulers of the British and Austrian Empires. Rumour had it that the King succeeded in inducing the Emperor to sign an Anglo-Austrian Arbitration Treaty, and it may be that he gave a helping hand to the negotiations. But the Treaty was proposed by Lord Lansdowne last July, and is but one more of the natural and necessary corollaries of the Hague Convention. Note, in connection with affairs diplomatic, that Sir F. Lascelles has refused to leave Berlin to go to Paris. So in Sir E. Monson's retirement this autumn the Embassy in the French capital will be occupied by Sir F. Bertie, the second Foreign Office Under-Secretary, who has been Ambassador at Rome.

**Morocco
and
the Anglo-French
Agreement.** Morocco is destined to give us no peace. El Menebhi, ex-Minister of the Anglo-French War, is a British protected subject. On his return from the pilgrimage to Mecca he learned that the Sultan had confiscated

all his property. The British Vice-Consul protested, and was rudely insulted by the Moorish officials. El Menebhi's secretary, also a British protected subject, has been arrested and carried off in chains to F  z. More protests—with the inevitable ironclad moving towards Tangier. Lord Rosebery, writing on August 4th, the bi-centenary of the occupation of Gibraltar, denounces the Anglo-French Agreement in good set terms. He declares that "in my judgment this unhappy Agreement is much more likely to promote than to prevent unfriendliness in the not distant future." After deplored the "dangerous and needless concession" which has been made, he declares that "my mournful and supreme conviction is that this Agreement is much more likely to lead to complication than to peace." A "mournful conviction," indeed, the expression of which will not smooth the way for Lord Rosebery's return to office.

**The
Socialists
at
Amsterdam.**

The two great champions of the two opposing tendencies in the Socialist movement came into sharp collision at the Conference held last month at Amsterdam. M. Jaures, representing the Opportunist practical wing of the French Socialists, was impeached by Bebel, the uncompromising leader of the Social Democrats of Germany. Technically, the party of war *& outrance* triumphed by a vote taken by nations; but in reality the party of practical politics inflicted a damaging defeat upon the impractical theorists. No regard can be paid to a vote in which Bulgaria, Japan and a single British colony, represented by a couple of delegates, can outvote France and Germany. The solitary representative of Japan had the casting vote. He voted with Bebel. Had he not done so M. Jaures would have escaped censure. As it was, the voting was equal: twenty-one votes for and twenty-one votes against the amendment, which was, therefore, lost. The original resolution was then carried in some confusion. As Britain and her independent sister nations, Austria, Belgium, Denmark, Holland, Sweden, and Switzerland, voted in support of M. Jaures, the latter need not grudge Bebel the support of Russia, Japan, and Spain—countries where Parliamentary government is either unknown or in its infancy.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ither see us."—*Burns*.

GERMAN ANTI-RUSSIAN CARTOONS AND OTHERS.

THIS month I devote this section of the REVIEW exclusively to the cartoons—English, European, Hindoo and American—which relate to the war and to the troubles of Russia. They are, it will be seen, monotonously hostile to the Russians. The Germans are the worst; but all the other nations are not far behind. Indeed, strange though it may appear, the caricaturists of the world are almost as unanimously hostile to Russia now as they were hostile to Great Britain during the war in South Africa.

The political—nay, the historical—significance of caricatures is often under-estimated. But the comic artists often express the trend of the opinion of their age more accurately than the more serious commentators. It is this fact which gives so much significance to the savagely anti-Russian note which at present is to be found in all German cartoons relating to Russia. We in England smarted considerably under the lash of the German libellers during the



Neue Glücklichtsr.

Splendid Situation.

The Prussian licks—and the Russian hits.

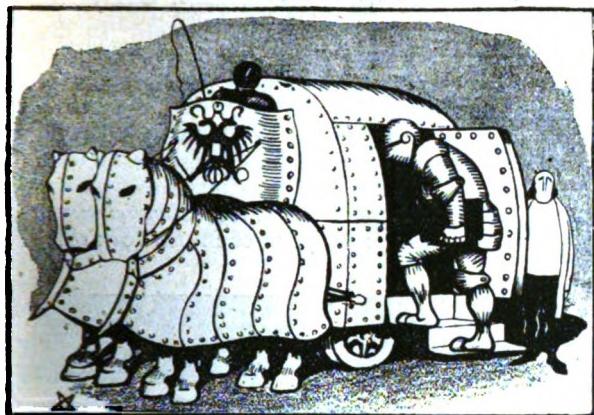


Simplicissimus.

In Russia's Service.

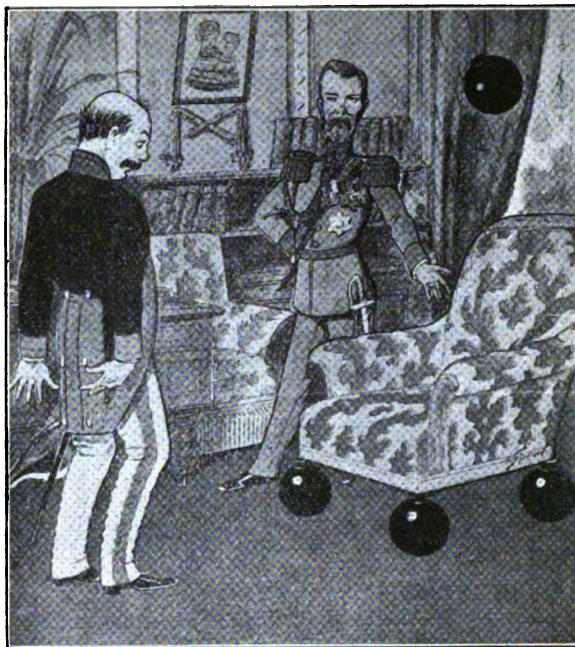
This is the Prussians' greatest aim, to run over the Russian Bear.

South African war. But for cold-blooded malignity, for intense bitter hatred, the German cartoons about Russia are worse than those published against England during the devastation of the Boer Republics. What has given edge to this animosity has been the foolish prosecution recently undertaken by the Prussian Government at the instance of Russia against some humble propagandists of Socialism who were alleged to have sent Anarchist literature across the frontier. The trial, which took place at Königsberg, was a complete fiasco. The evidence supplied by the Russian Consul was proved to be untrustworthy. The defendant seized the opportunity for impeaching publicly, in a Prussian Law Court, the whole internal administration of Russia. They supported their indictment by unimpeachable evidence, and although they were convicted on a minor count, against which

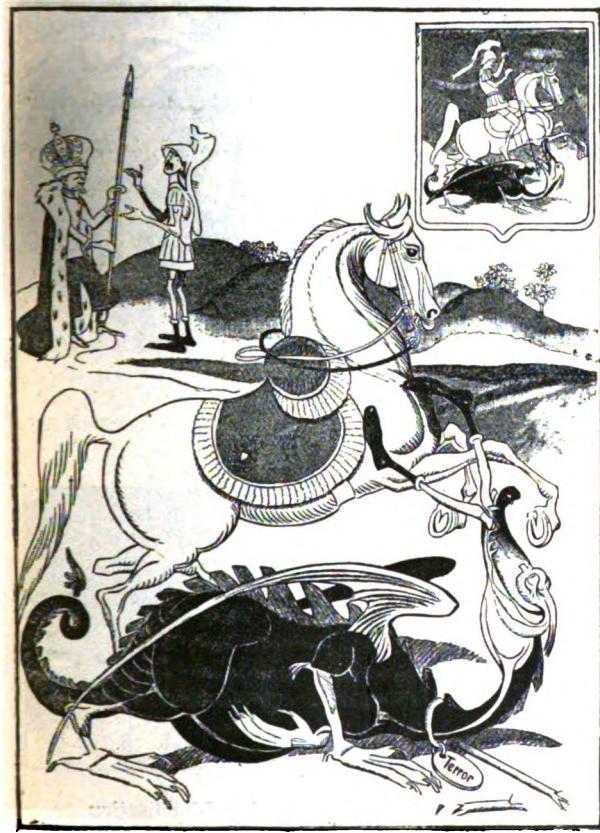
*Jugend.]*

The Newest from Russia.
A Bombproof Minister.

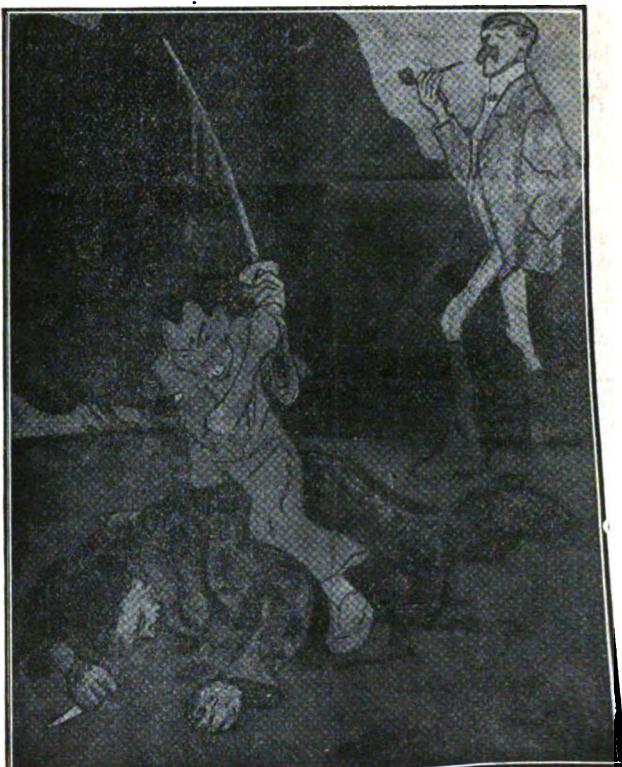
conviction they have appealed, they were triumphantly acquitted on the major charge. Germany rang with the jubilations of the Social Democrats over this Governmental defeat, and all sections of Germans appear to have shared in their satisfaction. Some express it defiantly, others with more reserve. But the senti-

*Neue Glaeser.]*

Plehve's Successor.
THE TSAR : "Please sit down."

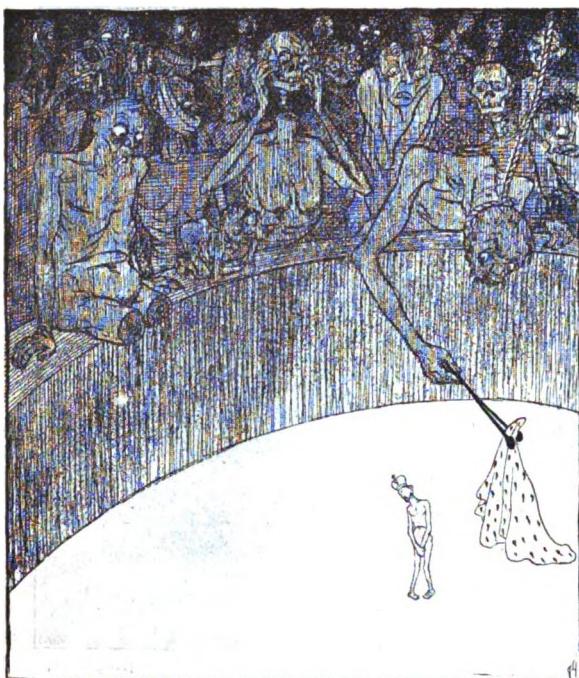
[August 26.*Kladderadatsch.]*

St. George in Russia.
Viva sequens!

*Simplicissimus.]*

English Policy.

JOHN BULL : "If only I could be sure that the rascal would not get ~~up~~ again, I would also give him a kick."

*Simplicissimus.***The Unveiled Prince of Peace.**

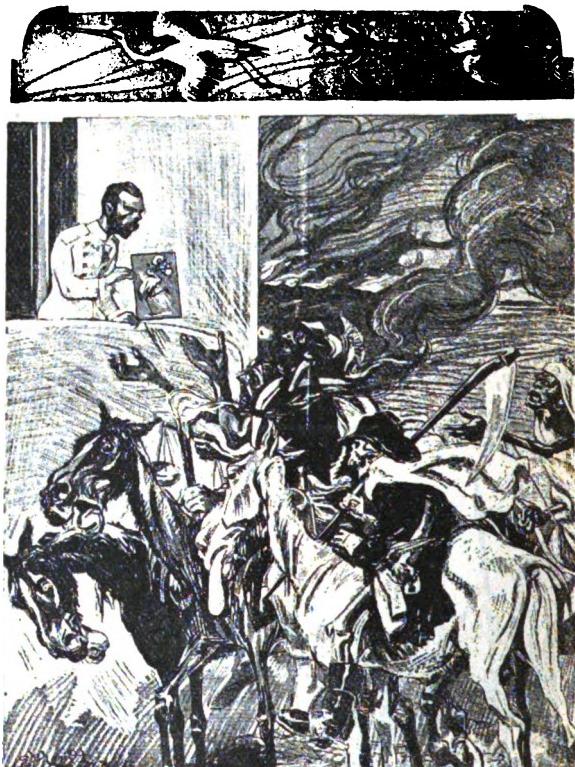
The Tsar before the tribunal of his victims.

[No. 20.]

ment is everywhere the same, whether it is *Kladderadatsch*, *Lustige Blätter*, *Ulk*, the *Neue Glühlichter* or *Jugend*. Not even the sense of horror occasioned by the assassination of Plehve, or the feeling of sympathy due to a brave ally overwhelmed by a flood of military and naval disasters, restrains the eager hostility of these satirists. Russophobia would seem to be as deep-seated a malady in Berlin, Munich, and Vienna as Anglophobia. *Jugend* ridicules the public prosecutors in the Königsberg trial as the Black Cossack Regiment No. 1 of the Königsberg Regiment hurrying up to reinforce the

Russian Army. But the *Simplicissimus*, true to its tradition, is much more savage and brutal. In the cartoon on page 242 the Prussian officials figure as monkeys busily engaged in picking the fleas out of the hide of the Russian bear.

The virulence of the German feeling towards Russia has subdued to some extent the expression of their hostility to us. But it still finds utterance, as, for instance, in the cartoon in which *Simplicissimus* expresses the German conception of British cowardice

*Kladderadatsch.***The Hetman of the Cossacks.**

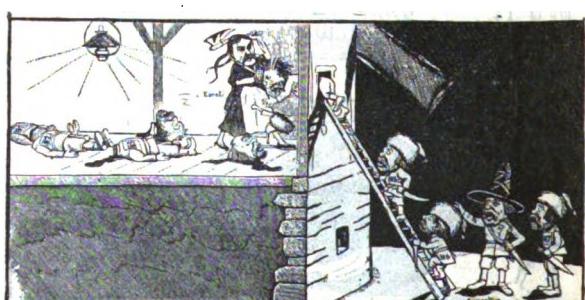
Now to the Far East the Apocalyptic Riders will bear an entirely new miracle-working picture.

[August 21.]

*Neue Glühlichter.***The Peace Bear.**

The Peace Bear has, as one can see, a very friendly soul.

[August 12.]

*Kladderadatsch.***The Intermittency of Russian Mobilisation.**

One brigand follows another, unconscious that the miller's wife has beheaded his predecessors and pulled the bodies into the mill.—(History of the Clever Miller's Wife.)

in leaving our little ally to do all the fighting while we sneak in the background.

Not even the birth of the heir to the Russian throne is allowed to pass without a bitter sneer.

This, however, although somewhat malicious, is nothing like so cruel as another cartoon in the same paper, in which the ghosts of the mangled victims of the war and of M. Plehve's despotic system of repression crowd the seats of an amphitheatre, much as Wiertz's victims of Napoleon in the Brussels Museum surround Bonaparte. In the arena the Tsar stands naked and alone, a hanged Nihilist having plucked off the Imperial ermine with a pair of tongs (p. 244).

The assassination of Plehve, as might be expected, supplies a welcome theme to these German Russophobes.

The civilised world sees with pleasure, says *Simplicissimus*, how dangerous it is to go to war when you have bombs in your coat-tail pockets. Such is the legend that accompanies a picture of the Russian soldier having his head hewed open by a Japanese midget, while a bomb explodes, leaving his backbone sticking out in ghastly horror in his rear.

In its cartoon, suggested by the murder of M. Plehve, *Jugend* is grimly good-humoured.

Kladderadatsch is more ruthless. Its picture of Plehve as the Russian St. George who fails to stay the Dragon of Anarchy, and is swallowed bodily by the grizzly terror, is typical of German "sympathy."

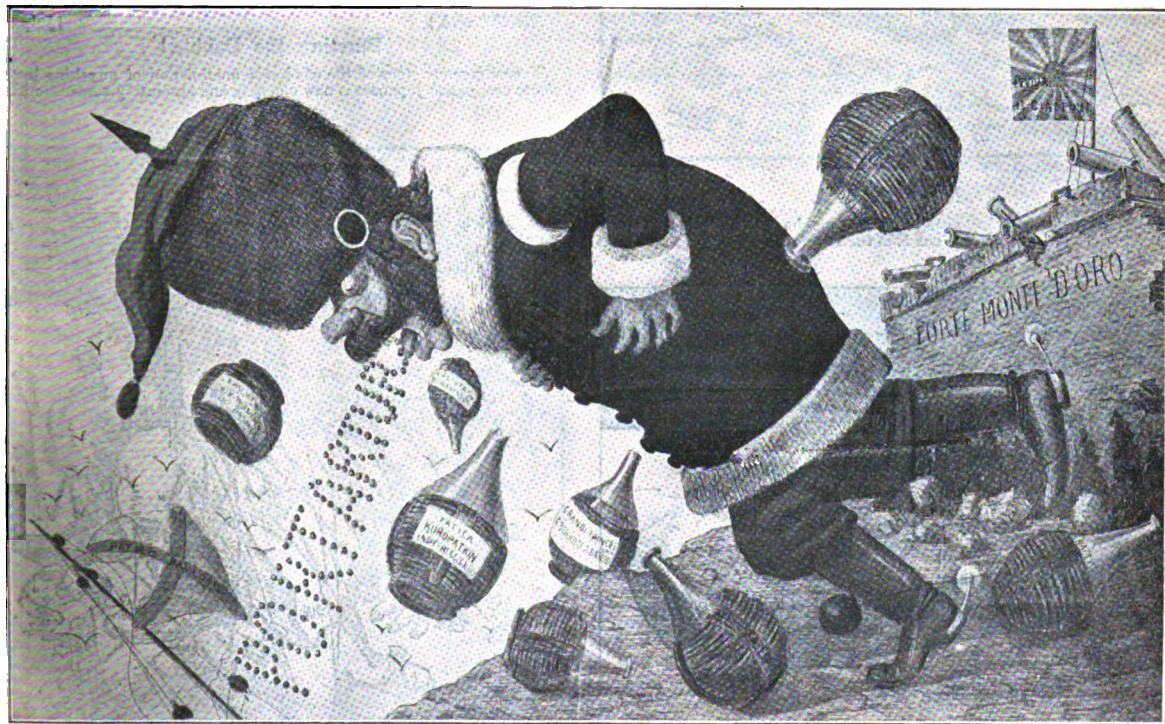


Nicholas with his Peace Bird.

"Poor chap! Now the Japanese cage is empty, I must feed you with these wretched Finns."

The cartoon in the *Neue Glühlichter*, although simpler, is brutal in its suggestiveness (p. 243).

Finland affords the satirists a fair mark. *Ulk*



Il Papagallo.]

The Russian colossus after the cure of the Japanese balls shot off by 400 canoons is delivered of his indigestion and compelled to retire ty the circle of 80 hundred soldiers and by the frequent assailing of the warship.

represents the flower of the Finnish professors going into exile under the gallows tree. *Kladderadatsch* represents the Tsar as feeding his Peace bird with the inmates of his Finnish cage.

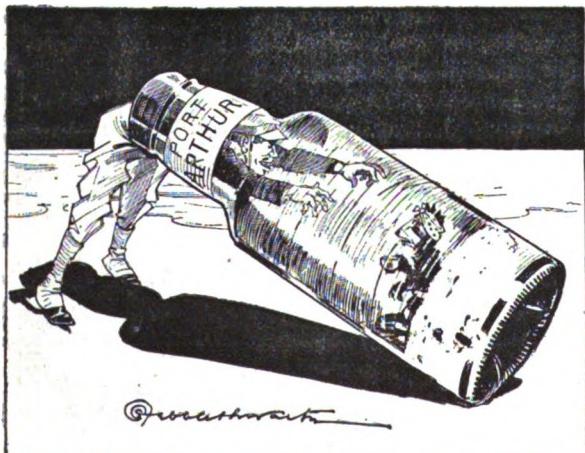
As might be expected, the Germans gloat with savage joy over the Russian reverses at the seat of war. *Jugend* represents the Tsar receiving General Kuropatkin in St. Petersburg, while a host of Japanese soldiers charge behind him up to the steps of the throne. "What, Kuropatkin! Back again,



[July 25.]

A Short Hold.

The Bear's tail should be twisted, but it's very short even for the tweezers in the hands of the Powers.



[August 17.]

The End in View.

Coming to the Crust.

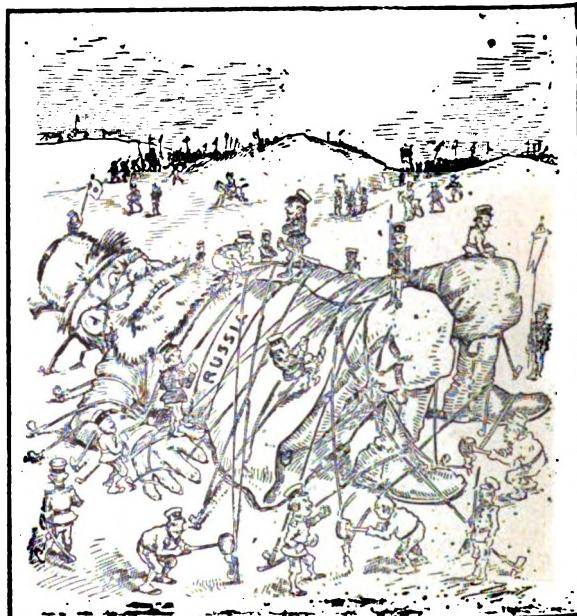
[August 17.]



[July 28.]

Bursting the Bubble!

The outrageous story of the wholesale annihilation of anything between 28,000 and 30,000 Japanese is now officially and absolutely contradicted.



[August 2.]

The Modern Gulliver.

and the Japanese behind you!" "Your Majesty," replies the General, "that is my plan of campaign!"

The Germans are not by any means the only nation which finds keen pleasure in Russian defeats. The Italian *Papagallo*, which in one of its numbers represents "John Bull" watching the events in the Far East through a telescope labelled "REVIEW OF REVIEWS", is almost as jubilant as its German contemporaries.

The rest of the cartoons are self-explanatory.

The passage of the Dardanelles by the Russian volunteer cruisers, the seizure of English and German shipping, afford tempting themes to the caricaturist.

Their comments upon the war in the Far East and the seizure of merchant ships by the Russians are less open to criticism. The German artists revel in describing the humiliation of their Government at the hands of Russia, and the humiliation of Russia at the hands of Britain and Japan.

The double cartoon, "Kleptomania," from *Kladderadatsch*, which is reproduced below, contains a characteristic gibe at Von Bülow.



Certain customers in large warehouses cultivate a habit of filling their pockets and forgetting to pay.



In such cases a clever shopman will discreetly bring the bill and take back the wares.

Kladderadatsch.

Kleptomania.

[August 7.]



This was the attitude of Germany and England toward Russia a few months ago.

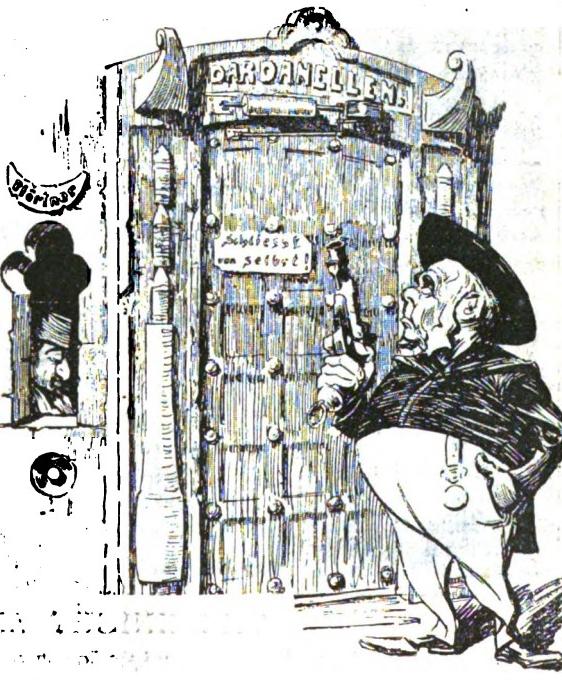


But now that Japan has demonstrated a thing or two it is different.

Minneapolis Journal.

[July 20.]

Before and After.



U.K.

[August 5.]

At the Gate of the Dardanelles.

JOHN BULL: "Shuts of itself! All the same I had better watch to see whether the operator officiates."



THE KNIGHT AND THE DRAGON.

Pordenone's famous picture of St. George and the Dragon might have been painted expressly to illustrate the present conflict in Scotland. The Dragon, "the letter which killeth," which fitly typifies the House of Lords set in motion by the forces of Reaction and Obscurantism, has got the United Free Church down under its talons. The Spear of Equity, which has pierced its neck, has snapped asunder, and the mangled victim still lies helpless in the clutch of the Dragon. The Knight of Deliverance, wielding the Sword of the Spirit, and mounted upon the war horse of Scotch Nationality, is about to deliver the *coup de grâce* to the loathly monster. Religion, in the person of the kneeling lady, blesses his endeavour. In the background is a church spire curiously reminiscent of that of St. George's Church, Edinburgh.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

ACCORDING to English law, embodied in the recent judicial decision of five Law Lords against two, the Free Church of Scotland consists at this moment of a handful of 31 Highland Ministers who refused to follow the rest of their brethren when by the union with the United Presbyterian Church in 1900 an old long-standing schism was healed. But it is hardly necessary to say that this is not the Church of this Character Sketch. If the Court of Cassation in France were to declare on the authority of some worm-eaten parchment that the Channel Islands, by virtue of their connection with William the Conqueror, were at this moment the sole legal possessors of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Empire of India, and all the Britains beyond the Sea, this would not prevent historians writing of the British Empire as a great historical entity, without prejudice to the legal rights of the Channel Islanders. So in this Character Sketch the Free Church is the Free Church of Scotland, not the Wee Church of the Law Lords.

I.—AN IN-SUBORDINATE PARTNER.

THE present crisis in the affairs of the United Free Church of Scotland is but the latest phase of an age-long controversy between the two nations which inhabit Great Britain. History is repeating itself once more. It is only another chapter that is being added in the romantic history of the Scottish War of Independence. The decision of the House of Lords is the latest counter-stroke by which the Southron is endeavouring to get even for Bannockburn. Lord Halsbury has avenged Edward II. For the moment the banner of Scotland lies low in the dust; but it is only for a moment. The temporary triumphs of the predominant partner are usually the prelude to the complete victory of the Scot.

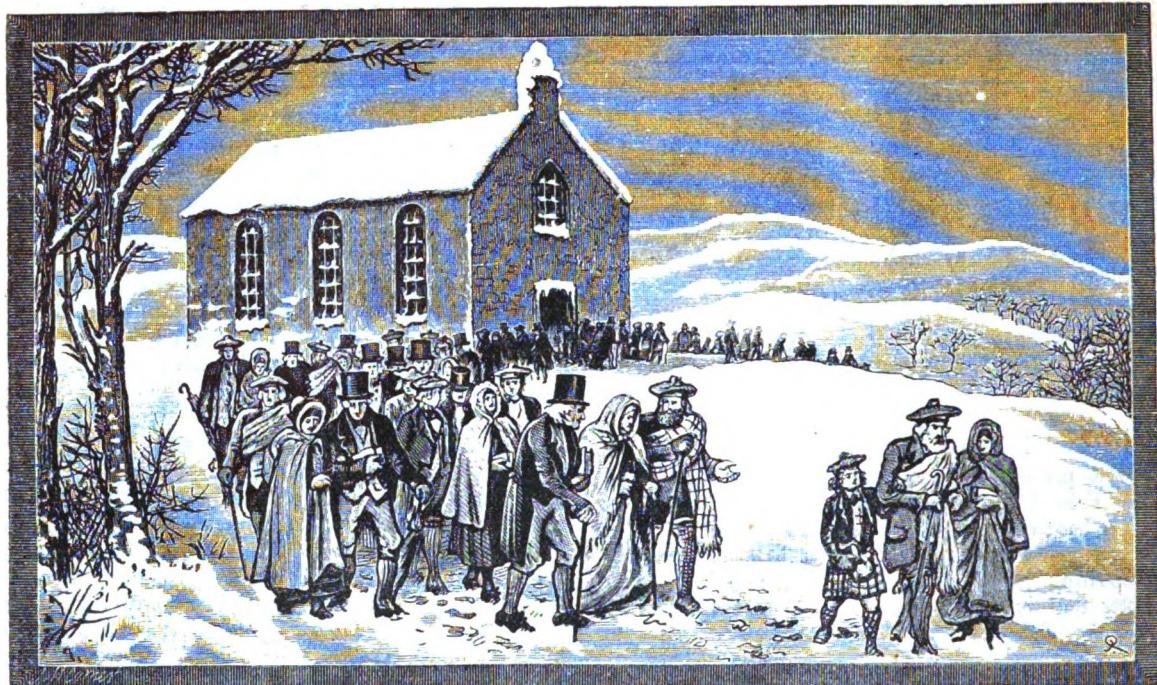
The case against Scotland, on the predominating partner principle, is hopeless. North of the Tweed there are but five millions; south of the Tweed thirty-two. The North Briton is in a permanent minority of over six to one. By count of noses, the infallible last court of appeal in modern democracies, what can be clearer than the right divine of the Southron to impose his sovereign, although sometimes his somewhat stupid, will upon the minority in the North? It is true that Scotland has a separate nationality of its own, but to introduce such an argument savours of Home Rule. Certain it is that the prejudices to which Lord Rosebery appealed in his memorable phrase make small distinction between subordinate partners, whether they dwell north of the Tweed or west of St. George's Channel. The realisation of this fact may perhaps have a salutary influence on the Scottish mind when the question of Home Rule comes up for reconsideration.

It is true that the Scotch, although in a permanent minority, have succeeded on the whole in keeping their predominant partner in a state of subjection which contrasts strangely with his nominal ascendancy. At this moment the Prime Minister of the King is a Scotchman and so is the Leader of his Majesty's Opposition. The Archbishop of Canterbury hails from north of the Tweed, and so does His Grace of York. Of the occupants of the front Opposition

Bench, Mr. Morley, Mr. Asquith, and Mr. Bryce all represent Scottish constituencies. The chief law officer of the Crown to-day is a Scotchman. His successor, if the Liberals came in to-morrow, would be a Scotchman. If Lord Halsbury were to-morrow to depart to continue his discussion of predestination with even more exalted disputants than the Law Lords, his successor on the Woolsack as Lord Chancellor and Keeper of the King's Conscience would be a Scotchman. Since 1866 there has been no Liberal Prime Minister but a Scotchman. As the Greeks by their arts subdued the Romans victorious in arms, so the Scotch have contrived to mount upon the shoulders of John Bull even at the moment when he was most predominant.

Nevertheless the Scotch are momentarily worsted. The Scotch ideal of the Church has once more been trampled under foot by the English Courts, and great is the consternation thereupon ensuing. But Antaeus was a Scotchman, and all his descendants have inherited his secret of revitalisation by being flung flat. They are flung flat enough now, and no mistake. For the supreme judicial authority in this realm—the House of Lords—the last ultimate Court of Appeal, has decided by a majority of five to two that the doctrine for which the Scotch, century after century, have been ready to spend their heart's best blood is all fee-so-sum, and that the Church, which was created expressly to embody that doctrine, has no right to her own property, has no power to administer her own trusts, to fill her own pulpits, to teach her own creed. The Church, which, in the last century, renewed the pride of Scotchmen in Scotland and the faith of Christians in Christianity, is now branded by an English Court as an impostor and a usurper, and is doomed to go forth into the wilderness stripped of all her possessions, and deprived of all the weapons which she had forged with infinite pains to defend and extend the Kingdom of her Lord.

But the issue at stake is far deeper than that between North and South Britain. The question that has suddenly emerged is one which of all others at all times has roused the deepest emotions and



The Intrusion at Marnoch.

inspired the greatest sacrifices among religious men. For the root question to which all others are subordinate is this: What is a Church? Is a Church a mere Trust Society? Is it an association bound by contract and incapable of varying the conditions of that contract? Is it the living representative of a living God, or is it the mere creature of trust deeds, lying helpless in the grip of the dead hand? The decision of the majority of the Law Lords leaves us in no doubt as to what the legal answer is to these questions. The Dead Hand has the master grip. The fundamental conception of the Church of God as a living, responsible body, not only empowered but compelled to readjust its message according to its clearer perception of the truth of God, was ignored by the Law Lords. Cardinal Manning once said that he despaired of ever being able to make an Anglican understand the supreme authority of conscience and the absolute necessity of spiritual independence to the Church. "Nonconformists," he said, "can see it, but all Anglicans have Erastianism in their very blood." It is these Erastian-blooded English Churchmen who, sitting in the supreme judgment-seat, have dealt this blow at the Free Church of Scotland. Is it any wonder that the whole nation north of the Tweed is astir?

II.—THE GREAT TREK.

It might have been hoped that when the Revolution of 1688 sent the Stuarts packing, the Scotch Kirk might have regained her independence. In outward semblance she did. But unfortunately there had been

injected into her veins a poisonous virus which, by infecting her members, made her a helpless prey to the ever-encroaching Erastianism of the English. Only sixty of the old ejected ministers of 1661 survived. Nearly 300 of the occupants of the Scottish pulpits were Episcopalians, most of them Erastians, none of them heart and soul loyal to Christ's Crown and Covenant. Most of these men were allowed to retain possession of their benefices. Thus the spiritual citadel of Scotland passed into the keeping of a garrison of men who, at the best, were renegades, and at the worst were traitors. In 1690 an Act of Parliament abolished the right by which Patrons could present their own nominees to the cure of souls, and in 1707 the Act of Union solemnly stipulated that the Presbyterian Church, with all its rights and privileges, as settled at the Revolution, "should continue, without any alteration to the people of this land, to all generations." Five years later the Parliament of Westminster revived and re-enacted the law of Patronage!

The religious spirit of Scotland, banished from the pulpits of an apostate Church, took refuge in the various bodies of Seceders who were cast out by the prevailing party in the Established Church. The growth of the Seceding and Relief Churches, founded as they were upon a fervid evangelicalism and an uncompromising assertion of the spiritual independence of the Church, provoked in due course the growth of a similar spirit within the Establishment. The old Moderates began to die out. There was about them, says one writer, "a cheerful paganness" which attracted Dean Stanley, but paganism in its cups can

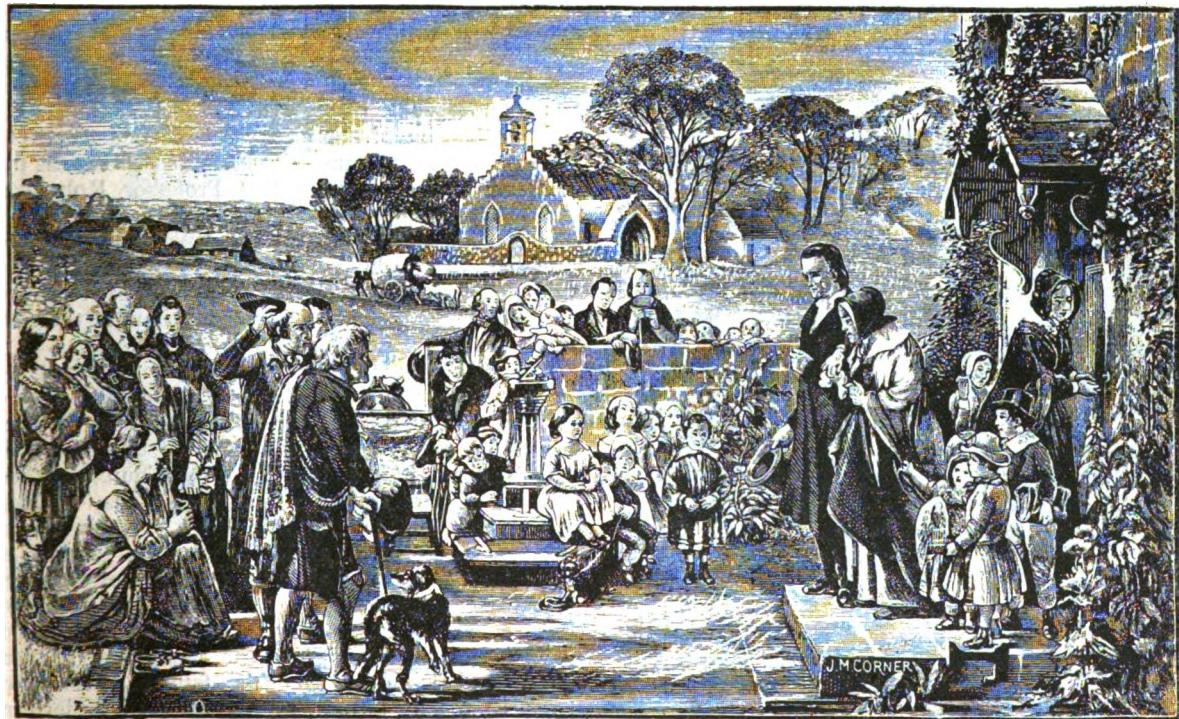
hardly be regarded as the rightful custodian of a Christian Church. They scouted the notion of missions to the heathen, and resented the spirit of religious revival which disturbed the even tenor of their complacent way. But there had never lacked a remnant of earnest Christian ministers to whom "paganess"—masked as Moderatism—was abhorrent. This remnant increased and multiplied, and in the year 1834 it was able to command a majority in the Assembly.

No sooner were the Evangelicals in possession of the Assembly than they reasserted the ancient rights and privileges of the Church of Scotland. By their Veto Act of 1834 they gave congregations the right to refuse the nominee of a patron, and thereby brought themselves into sharp collision with the Civil power. For ten years the conflict raged. The Civil Court resting its authority upon the Act of Parliament passed by the predominant partner in the days of Queen Anne, scouted the claims of the Church to have a voice in the appointment of its own pastors. In this struggle the Scottish Civil Courts opposed the claims of the Church, and the House of Lords confirmed their decision. Appeals to the Crown and to Parliament were summarily rejected. The predominant partner was in no mood to stand any nonsense about the spiritual independence of a Church which enjoyed the emoluments and the support of the Civil power.

Thereupon the great trek took place. Finding that the final decision of the Civil Court of Parliament

and of the Crown was adverse to their claim that the Church had a supreme and exclusive right to govern herself, and believing that the sacrifice of this claim was insisted upon as the condition of their enjoying the temporalities of the Establishment, 474 ministers gave up their benefices, sacrificing endowments valued at £100,000 per annum, to say nothing of their manses and the prestige of their position as ministers of the National Church. As the Boers left the flesh-pots of the Cape Colony and fared forth into the wilderness north of the Vaal, in order to enjoy unrestricted independence, even so did the 474 ministers, with Dr. Chalmers at their head, found the National Free Church of Scotland in 1843, for the sole and supreme purpose of enabling them to realise in its full entirety the principle that the Church of God is sovereign over all ecclesiastical and spiritual matters, without any interference on the part of the Civil power. When the disruption took place it was generally, if not universally, accepted that the Free Church, having with a great price obtained the privilege of spiritual independence, was henceforth free from the clutches of Cæsar, and that of the Civil Courts of the predominant partner. Even so thought Paul Kruger after the great trek. But the grasp of the predominant partner is not so easily shaken off.

The Free Church of Scotland, which had thus come into being by this world-famous act of self-sacrifice, prospered amazingly. Dr. Chalmers was



Leaving the Manse.

not spared long to watch over the Church of which he had been the Moses, but Joshuas were not wanting. All the missionaries of the Established Church, without a single exception, cast in their lot with the new body. The floodgates of Christian liberality were unloosed, with results which Mr. Gladstone chronicled with envious despair. In a very few years the whole of Scotland was studded over with churches and manses reared by the pious munificence of the adherents of the new body. There was a time of great privation, and the hardships endured by the Free Churchmen were severe. They had to pass through a period of severe social persecution. But there was probably never a more joyful or a more spiritually-blessed time than the early years of the Free Church. There is a certain exultation about martyrdom. Suffering endured for conscience' sake exhilarates like champagne. The Free Church had given the world and the other Churches a magnificent object-lesson in the reality of its spiritual faith and the might of its religious conviction. Its achievements in the mere material sphere seemed to supply a

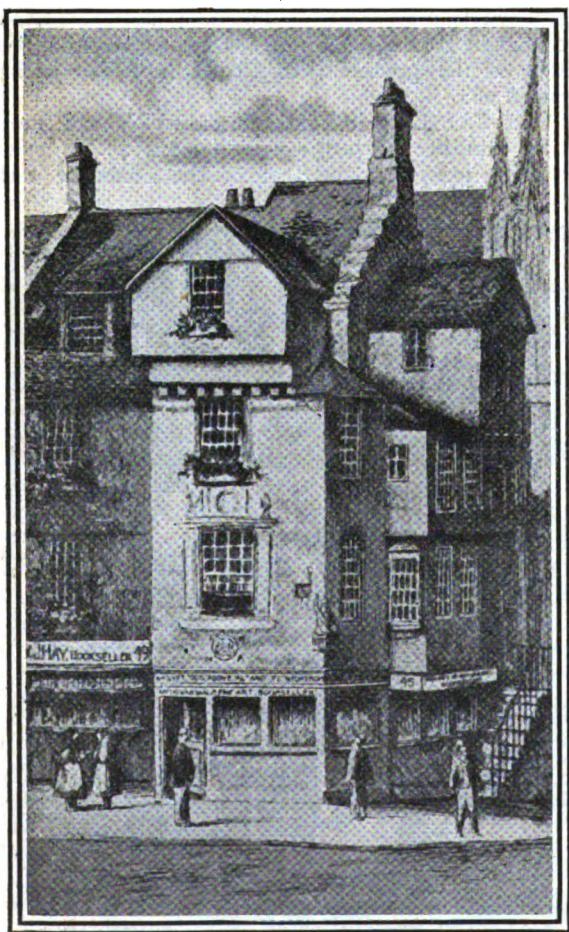
sceptical generation with a welcome demonstration of the potency of the prayer of faith. Scotland has gone in the might of that great spiritual festival till now.

In the last sixty years the Free Church grew and waxed so strong as almost entirely to overshadow the State Church, despite its establishment. It developed a great enthusiasm for Christian missions, and it by no means confined its missionary efforts to the preaching of the Gospel. Both in number and in quality its medical missionaries are among the first in the world. Its zeal on behalf of education has been unbounded. It is even more famous for its colleges than for its pulpit. It is probably the most learned Church in the English-speaking world, whether tested by the scholarship of its professors or the general average culture of its ministers.

The peculiar distinction of the Free Church has been its combination of a passionate faith in the evangelical doctrine, with a resolute pursuit of scientific truth in the investigation of the authenticity and the authority of the Scriptures. The Higher Criticism has no more faithful, earnest, and evangelical disciples than are to be found in the Free Church of Scotland. It is difficult to over-estimate the value of the service which this body has rendered to reason and to religion by the fervour and tenacity with which it has prosecuted its studies in a domain too often abandoned to unbelievers. If at times the work in which it is engaged has seemed to be destructive of much of the hay, straw, and stubble of man's accumulating, the Free Church professors have ever sought to rebuild the faith on a firmer and deeper foundation, even on the Rock Christ Jesus.

But the task of scholarship has not been carried on without much opposition. The worship of the written Word has nowhere been more diligently pursued than in Scotland. The discovery that the Pentateuch was not written by Moses came with a rude shock to many in the Free Church itself, and so great was the ferment in certain quarters that Professor Robertson Smith was sacrificed on the principle that as it was good for one man to die for the people, so it might not be a bad thing to kill a man as a professor to allay the clamour of the multitude. But his dismissal from the Professor's Chair acted rather as a stimulus than an arrest to the spirit of critical research.

Hinc illæ lacrimæ! Nothing was said about the Higher Criticism in the pleadings before the House of Lords. But no one can talk to the Wee Kirkers or their predecessors, the more stalwart Free Presbyterians, who quitted the Free Church on the passing of the Declaratory Act in 1892, without feeling that the real motive which in their minds justifies their action against the Free Church is their honest belief that it is on the down grade, that it has become a prey to masked infidelity, and that it can no longer be regarded as a faithful and orthodox exponent of the true Scriptural religion which they inherited from the fathers. Men who have been taught from their cradles to believe in the literal inspiration of every word and syllable in



John Knox's House, High Street, Edinburgh.



WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM.



ROBERT S. CANDLISH.



THOMAS CHALMERS.



HUGH MILLER.



THOMAS GUTHRIE.

LEADERS OF THE GREAT TREK.

the Bible naturally stand aghast at the spectacle of Professors who question the historical authenticity of the narrative of Jonah's whale, and who refuse to accept our Lord's allusion to a popular belief of His time as finally disposing of all questions as to the authorship of any part of the Old Testament Scriptures. If the Wee Kirkers are to-day exulting in what they regard as the manifest interposition of Divine Providence on their behalf, it is not because they attribute this to any merit on their part, or because of any excessive devotion to the principle of the Establishment, or even to the doctrine of predestination, but chiefly because they feel that an avenging blow has fallen upon those who tamper with the authority and inspiration of the Holy Scriptures.

The Free Church of Scotland found itself confronted in the first few years of its existence with a rival Church holding substantially the same beliefs, but differing from it almost exclusively in the views held as to the proper relation of Church and State. The Free Church was at its origin composed of believers in the principle of a State Church. The United Presbyterians were voluntaries like the English Non-conformists, although there was a remnant of State Churchmen even among them. The Free Churchmen, even while abandoning the benefits of the Establishment because of the conditions attached to them by the Civil Court, put on record in their protest in 1843 their belief in establishments. The last clause in the protest begins thus:—

And finally, while firmly asserting the right and duty of the Civil magistrate to maintain and support an establishment of religion in accordance with God's Word, and reserving to ourselves and our successors to strive by all lawful means, as opportunity shall, in God's good providence, be offered, to secure the performance of this duty agreeably to the Scriptures, etc.

The United Presbyterians, on the other hand, believed in the principle of a Free Church in a Free State, and were Disestablishmentarians almost to a man. This difference, and practically this alone, kept the two Churches apart. But after a time men in both Churches began to perceive that a difference of opinion on such an abstract subject which had no practical significance ought not to be any bar to union. The Scotch, however, have so keen a sense of details of differentiation that the split of the Seceders into the two Churches of the Anti-Burghers and the Burghers which took its rise in a difference of opinion as to whether a Christian could lawfully take the oath imposed upon Burghers in three Scotch towns, declaring "I profess and allow with my heart the true religion presently professed within this realm," lasted some years after the oath itself had been abolished, "and the only difference between the two was a possible willingness to take an imaginable oath containing a debatable ambiguity."

Good sense and Christian feeling led both Churches to draw towards each other. The way was cleared for union by the preliminary absorption by the Free Church of the Original Seceders in 1852, and of

the Cameronians in 1876. Negotiations for union with the United Presbyterians were begun in 1867, but the first practical step towards union was not taken till 1873, when Free Church congregations were given liberty to appoint either United Presbyterian or Cameronian ministers, and *vice versa*. In three years this led to the incorporating union with the Cameronians, whose views on Church establishments did not coincide with those of the Free Church any more than with those of the United Presbyterians. The negotiations for an incorporating union with the U. P. Church were held up until 1896, although it was formally declared that there was in principle no bar to union. In 1896 the negotiations were resumed, and in 1900, after the subject had been exhaustively discussed in every presbytery in both Churches in every part of the country, the union was finally carried by 643 votes to twenty-seven in the General Assembly. It was an incorporating union, into which each Church entered "with its whole rights and liberties, and maintaining all its fundamental principles as they existed previously to the union without those being violated, altered, or impaired in any respect."

III.—HOW THE CRISIS CAME ABOUT.

Great was the jubilation among Christian folk throughout the world at the triumph which had thus been attained for the cause of Christian unity. Sanguine souls began to dream of a further union, or at least a federation, of all the Presbyterian Churches, including the Established Kirk. But in the midst of the general outburst of congratulation, in which Mr. Arthur Balfour took his part, there was distinctly audible a growl of angry protest. The minority, which had registered twenty-seven votes at the General Assembly on October 30th, 1900, began proceedings in the following December to dispute in civil courts the legality of the union. Having in vain forbidden the banns, they now took steps to secure the annulling of the marriage. The action thus begun dragged on year after year until last month, when it was finally decided by the House of Lords. The effect of that decision was not to annul the union, but only to strip the Free Church of all its property, which is now to be handed over to the protesting minority.

Even as an angry father, while unable to annul a marriage entered into by his son and heir without his consent, expresses his displeasure by turning the lad out of doors without a sixpence, so the Supreme Court of Appeal decide to punish the Free Church for having entered into an incorporating union with a Church whose views on the question of Church establishment differed from its own.

Although the case has produced an immense and voluminous mass of printed matter, the points at issue can be stated with the utmost brevity.

The first point, the great fundamental on which everything turns, is whether the Free Church of Scotland, as constituted after the Great Trek of

1843, had the right which its founders left the Establishment to secure—viz., to exercise all the rights and privileges of a self-governing body, possessing, among other things, the right to modify its doctrine, worship, discipline, and government as it saw fit, without having to ask the leave of the State. This right the Free Church claimed as the essential law of its being. To secure that right was the *raison d'être* of the Disruption. This right the House of Lords has now denied in the most imperative terms. The Free Church, which surrendered the emoluments of the Establishment in order to purchase her freedom, is now declared to be no longer free. Her cherished spiritual independence is a myth and a mockery. She is under the grip of the dead hand, a tyranny infinitely more galling than the authority of a living Parliament.

This astounding and disheartening revelation has come about very simply. The Free Church, like all English Nonconformists, has always recognised the right of the Civil Courts to decide all disputes as to property. Hence it was quite legitimate for the Civil Courts to examine into and decide the question whether the United Free Church was or was not entitled to hold as its own the property held by the Free Church before the union. This in itself is no light matter. The property of the Church consists of the tools with which she does her work. It is her working plant. To recognise the right of the State to deprive her of the instruments which she has created for the execution of her divine mission is to give the State a grip on the throttle of the Church. But to this no one takes exception. We must render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and the decision of questions about the legal ownership of property belong to Cæsar's domain.

The founders of the Free Church believed that they had effectively secured the spiritual independence of their Church by the deeds of their Constitution, the Disruption documents, in which they assert in the most uncompromising language their determination to create a self-governing community, which possessed from the beginning the right at common law to control and regulate its own affairs, and if it saw fit to change its own doctrines or tenets by virtue of its legislative power inherent in the General Assembly—its Supreme Court—acting by the majority of its members. Hence, when they were challenged by the minority as to their right to hold the property of the Church after they had modified their doctrines, they appealed confidently to the fundamental right of the Church to legislate for itself, without asking leave of Cæsar. But, unfortunately for them, they did not explicitly formulate in their original deeds the claim, which they regarded as unquestioned and unquestionable, to vary the conditions on which they held their property. Through that loophole Cæsar has penetrated into the innermost sanctuary of the Church, and asserts with somewhat brutal sceptre the supreme authority of the Dead Hand.

It must, in fairness to Cæsar, be admitted that the

position of the Free Church, as stated before the House of Lords by Mr. Haldane, opens the door to this usurpation.

The Church consists of an organisation of persons on a permanent basis for the purpose of worship, which involves Church government, which involves, in the case of this particular Church constitution, at any rate, *the power to change doctrine*. That power of the identity and continuity of life of the Church consists in the continuity of the Church and its government in the hands of a majority of individuals, a democratic constitution, which has power so long as it continues to fulfil its function of being the office-bearers into whose hands, according to their principle, Christ their Head has delegated government for the purpose of the teaching of His Word as it is in the Scripture. So long as they do that according to Presbyterian forms, they remain continuously the Church, and their acts and the history of their doings are the key to the identity of the Church at any particular period, and the key to the particular question of who are the beneficiaries, when any question is raised in a Court of Law as to who is entitled to the funds held for behoof of the Church.

That, as it stands, is strong enough to bar the door in Cæsar's face. It is on all fours with Dr. Rainy's memorable declaration in the Free Assembly Hall last month that it was "supremely ungodly" to deny to the Church a right to change her doctrine from time to time as fresh truth breaks out of God's Word. But when Mr. Haldane was pressed to say whether the identity of doctrine was not one element of the identity of the Church, he replied that the Church might adopt a new Confession of Faith, but "it must continue to hold and maintain the Headship of Christ, His Word as its only rule of Faith, and I think also the Presbyterian form of government." If this be so, then Cæsar is supreme, and his supremacy is declared by the very Church which sought to dethrone him. For if there be, as Mr. Haldane asserts, three definite limitations upon the liberty of the Church to change her doctrine and discipline, then Cæsar may be called in whenever any appeal is made to his judgment seat by anyone who cares to allege that the changes made by the Church affect either the Headship of Christ, the authority of His Word, or the Presbyterian form of government.

We need go no further than the printed statements of the Wee Kirkers to discover that they consider that the Free Church, in the persons of some of its ministers and professors, has grievously departed from the true doctrines of the Headship of Christ and the authority of the Scriptures. On Mr. Haldane's principle, it is Cæsar, and not the Church, which would have the ultimate right of deciding what the Church should teach on these two vital subjects. For instance, if the Church must hold and maintain the Word of Christ as the rule of faith, Cæsar might at any moment be called in to decide whether the Wee Kirkers are right in maintaining that a denial of the historical character of the story of Jonah's whale is equivalent to a denial of the authority of Christ's Word as a rule of faith. It is easy to formulate a dozen propositions, all going down to the roots of the Christian faith, upon which the House of Lords might have to sit in judgment before it was finally decided

what was the precise legal meaning of the Headship of Christ, what is implied by "His Word," and how "Rule of Faith" must be interpreted. The simple fact is that there is no way of escape from Cæsar if any limitations whatever are imposed by trust deeds or deeds of settlement upon the absolute liberty of the Church to alter all and every one of its articles of faith whenever it sees fit so to do. To shrink from this is to place the living Church in bondage to the dead hand, and to make Cæsar, and not Christ, the supreme authority in spiritual affairs.

The second great question which arose after the first was what are the fundamental doctrines of the Free Church? The minority claimed that the adherence of the founders of the Church to the principle of Church Establishment was a fundamental, and so much of a fundamental as to render impossible an incorporating union with a Church which did not hold the same belief. The majority reply that the belief in Church Establishment undoubtedly held by the Disruption Fathers, every man of whom had been ordained as minister in a State Church, was in no sense a fundamental. It was never laid down as an article of faith, it was never set forth in any of the official declarations as an essential principle of the constitution of the Free Church. Not only so, but Dr. Chalmers, only two months after the Disruption, publicly declared in the General Assembly that he had no objection to union with the voluntaries, and that if circumstances demanded it he was quite willing to change his mind. He would, he said, "heartily rejoice if voluntaryism playing upon us in every direction shall make such demonstrations of its exuberance and its power as well-nigh to submerge myself, and utterly to overwhelm my argument." That is exactly what happened. The immense power of the voluntary principle, nowhere so conspicuously manifested as in the case of the Free Church, submerged its arguments and converted its ministers. From the first the Free Church never made any propaganda in favour of Establishment. At the last it became, as far as the majority of its ministers were concerned, an active and convinced supporter of Disestablishment. The right of Free Church ministers to support the Liberation Society was never challenged. Nothing, therefore, to the plain man can seem more preposterous than to allege that the opinion held by the Disruption Fathers on the question of Establishment was a fundamental. It was never asserted as such or enforced as such. It was publicly declared to be an open question, to be settled by experience and expediency, by Dr. Chalmers himself in the year the Free Church was founded, and it was as the result of experience it was publicly repudiated in word and in deed by the majority of the Free Church ministers. Yet it was upon the fundamentality of this opinion that the judgment of the House of Lords was based which has stripped the Free Church of all her possessions.

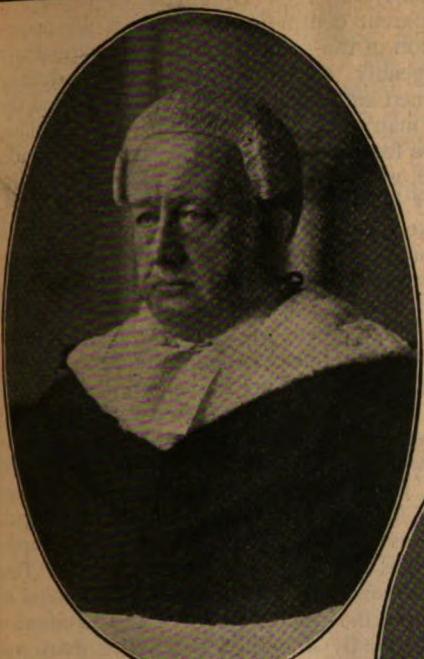
Far more important to the world at large, although it played a much less conspicuous part in the judicial decision, is the question whether the Confession of

Faith drawn up by the divines at Westminster in the days of the Long Parliament is, as a whole and in each of its parts, a fundamental. Here to the outsider there is, at least, an arguable proposition, which can hardly be said of the fundamentality of the State Church theory. For the Confession of Faith has for 250 years been the accepted creed of all the Scottish Churches. It is a statement of Calvinistic doctrine as it was held by the Puritans of the seventeenth century, and is one of the most famous creeds, if not the most famous in the annals of the English-speaking world, if only for the fact that it is almost the latest of the formulated creeds in defence of which men have been willing to kill and be killed. Its authority is as much beyond dispute in Presbyterianism as the position of the Pope was in the Church of Rome before the decree of Infallibility. But whereas it was lawful for orthodox Catholics to deny the infallibility of the Pope before 1870, so it was held to be lawful by the Free Church to amend, modify, and explain away the Confession of Faith before the House of Lords pronounced its decision. That famous judicial verdict is to the Presbyterian equivalent to the decree of the last Ecumenical Council at the Vatican. It did not declare the Confession infallible. But it did declare that it was immutable or "final," to use the expression employed by the minority in their pleadings, and that its authority was absolute. Now the difference between a living Pope and a cast-iron, immutable, formulated statement of religious belief is all on the side of the Papacy.

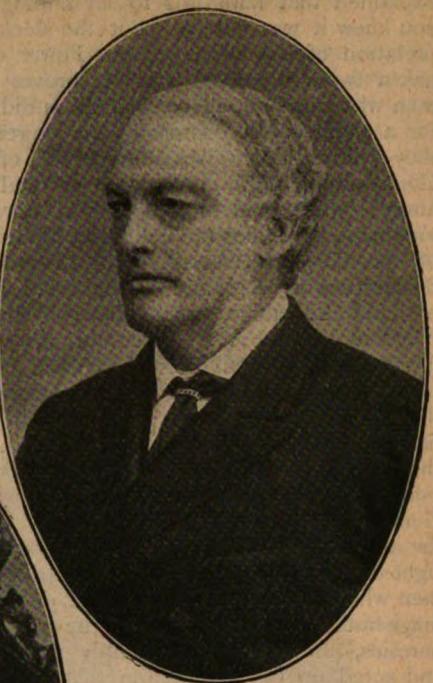
The question as to the authority of the Confession of Faith involved to a certain extent the prior question of the fundamentality of the State Church doctrine. For the third article of the twenty-third chapter of the Confession sets forth in good plain terms that:—

The civil magistrate hath authority, and it is his duty, to take order that unity and peace be preserved in the Church, that the truth of God be kept pure and entire, that all blasphemies and heresies be suppressed, all corruptions and abuses in worship and discipline prevented or reformed, and all the ordinances of God duly settled, administered and observed.

This implies, it is justly remarked, much more than mere State Churchism. It does indeed. It implies, and indeed asserts, the right and duty of religious persecution. So obvious was this that one of the first acts of the Free Kirk after it regained its liberty was the passing of a formal declaration in 1846 that she does not regard "her Confession of Faith, or any portion thereof, when fairly interpreted, as favouring intolerance or persecution, or consider that her office-bearers by subscribing it profess any principles inconsistent with liberty of conscience and the right of private judgment." This is an antinomy, or apparent contradiction, at least as glaring as that between Predestination and the universal offer of salvation. It was a declaration, by way of an interpretation, explaining that the Confession did not mean what it obviously meant and was intended to mean by its framers. Such subterfuges are common in all Churches. Sometimes they carry it so far as to justify the



LORD ALVERSTONE.
(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)



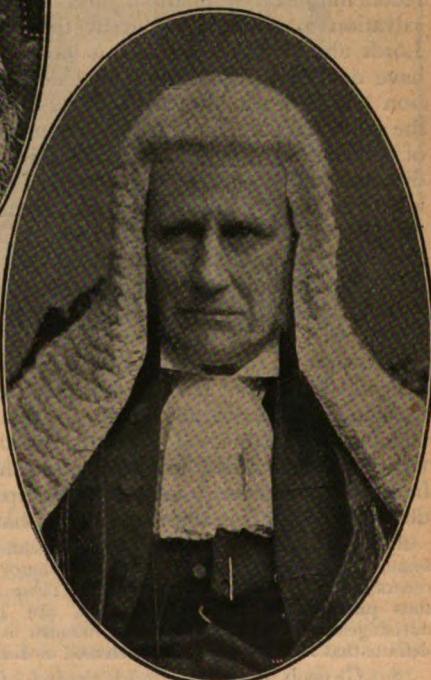
LORD JAMES.
(Photograph by Bassano.)



LORD ROBERTSON.
(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)



THE LORD CHANCELLOR.
(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)



LORD DAVEY.
(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)

THE
FIVE JUDGES.

innocent definition of Faith given by a child who explained that faith was to say a thing was so when you knew it was not so. But the declaratory interpretation of the article on the Power of the Sword has a two-fold importance. It proves (1) that the men who came out at the Disruption did not hesitate for a moment in exercising the power with which they believed themselves fully vested, of altering the Confession of Faith in a matter of total importance, and (2) when read in the light of Lord Halsbury's judgment, it justifies the belief that if a single member of the General Assembly had dissented from the declaration of 1846 and had appealed to the Courts, he, and he alone, would have been declared to constitute the Free Church in his own person, for the majority would have been held on Lord Halsbury's ruling to have been beneficiaries who had illegally altered the Trust of which they were beneficiaries. No one took exception to this alteration of the conditions of the trust, and the precedent was established. As no one challenged the right of the General Assembly to alter the Confession by asserting the antinomy that the liberty of conscience and the right of private judgment were doctrines tenable by men who asserted that it was the duty of the civil magistrate to use the power of the sword to repress heresies, the General Assembly naturally assumed and acted on the assumption that it was within its competence to alter the Confession in another direction by asserting another antinomy by way of reconciling Predestination, and the free offer of salvation to all men. But by the judgment of the Lords, although Wee Kirkers as much as Free Kirkers have departed from the original doctrine of persecution laid down in the Westminster Confession, out of the universal company of disbelievers in the principle of persecution, a handful of Wee Kirkers, who would disclaim any belief in the duty of persecution as lustily as any of their opponents, are singled out by the House of Lords as the only just men who hold the Westminster Confession in its entirety, and who are, therefore, the only authentic and original Free Kirkers.

The chief doctrinal question argued before the Lords was as to the teaching of the Westminster Confession on the subject of Predestination. It was alleged by the Wee Kirkers that the Free Church had weakened in their allegiance to this fundamental Calvinistic doctrine. The Lords, especially the Lord Chancellor, sustained the contention that the offer of free salvation to every man was incompatible with the doctrine set forth in the Confession, that—

By the decree of God, for the manifestation of His glory, some men and angels are predestinated unto eternal life, and others foreordained to eternal death. These angels and men, thus predestinated and foreordained, are particularly and unchangeably designed, and their number is so certain and definite that it cannot be either increased or diminished.

No Church council would dream of making such an assertion to-day. To the non-metaphysical mind the form of words adopted revolts the human conscience as much as the dogmatic assertion of positive knowledge in so unknown a realm as that inhabited by angels offends the understanding. The subtlety

of successive generations of Scotch metaphysicians and theologians has been employed in explaining away the apparent contradiction between this accentuated assertion of the foreordination of a particularly and unchangeably designed, certain and definite number of men and angels to eternal death, and the assertion of man's free will and moral responsibility, which is to be found both in the Confession of Faith and the Bible, which the Confession recognises as the sole authority in such matters. As a matter of fact, the Wee Kirkers, no less than the Free Kirkers, have long ago found it necessary to preach the doctrine of a free salvation offered to all men. But because they object to the readjustment of the formula to the fact, and of their creed to their practice, they are rewarded with all the possessions of the Free Church.

The difficulty of reconciling the apparent contradiction between the universal offer of free salvation with the uncompromising assertion of the limited number of those predestinated to escape eternal death led the Free Church, in 1892, following the example of other Presbyterian Churches both at home and abroad, to ease the consciences of its ministers and office-bearers by passing what is known as the Declaratory Act. This Act, while professing merely to declare the mind of the Church as to the true meaning of the Confession of Faith, undoubtedly smoothed down the sharp and rugged edge of the grim statements of the Calvinistic formula :—

Whereas it is expedient to remove difficulties and scruples which have been felt by some in reference to the declaration of belief required from persons who receive licence or are admitted to office in this Church, the General Assembly, with consent of the Presbyteries, declare as follows :—

That in holding and teaching, according to the Confession, the divine purpose of grace towards those who are saved and the execution of that purpose in time, this Church most earnestly proclaims as standing in the forefront of the revelation of Grace, the love of God—Father, Son and Holy Spirit—to sinners of mankind, manifested especially in the Father's gift of the Son to be the Saviour of the world, in the coming of the Son to offer himself a propitiation for sin, and in the striving of the Holy Spirit with men to bring them to repentance. That this Church also holds that all who hear the Gospel are warranted and required to believe to the saving of their souls, and that in the case of such as do not believe, but perish in their sins, the issue is due to their own rejection of the Gospel call. That this Church does not teach, and does not regard the Confession as teaching, the fore-ordination of men to death irrespective of their own sin.

When the union took place in 1900 the test imposed on ministers and officers of the Church was varied as follows :—

ORIGINAL OLD STYLE.

Do you sincerely own and believe the whole *Doctrine contained in the Confession of Faith*, approved by former *General Assemblies of this Church*, to be founded upon the word of God; and do you acknowledge the same as the *Confession of your Faith*; and will you firmly and constantly *adhere thereto*, and to the utmost of your power assert, maintain, and defend the same, and the purity of worship as presently practised in this Church?

NEW STYLE.

Do you sincerely own and believe the *Doctrine of this Church*, set forth in the *Confession of Faith* approved by *Acts of General Synods and Assemblies*; do you acknowledge the said *Doctrine as expressing the sense in which you understand the Holy Scriptures*; and will you constantly maintain and defend the same, and the purity of worship in accordance therewith?

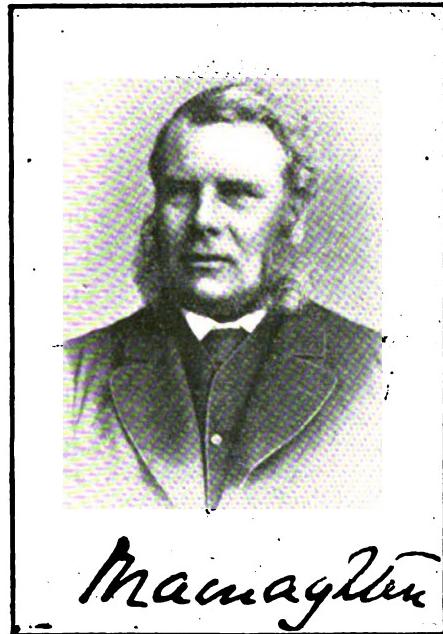
The net effect of these alterations was such as to cause an immediate secession from the Church of the more rigid Calvinists, who formed themselves into the Free Presbyterian Church. The minority, now known as the Wee Kirk, dissented, but remained within the Church until the union with the United Presbyterian body in 1900, when they too formed themselves into the separate body which is now declared to be the only genuine Free Church of Scotland.

No one need expect that the Wee Kirkers will come to terms. They are honest men with a mission, a sacred trust which they dare not betray.

secure the verdict of Cæsar upon the action of the majority.

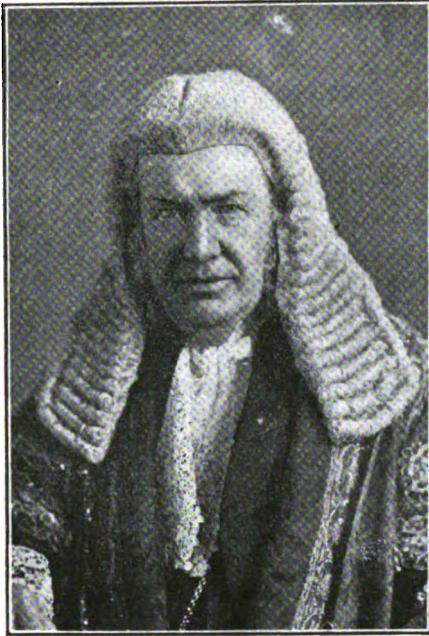
When the question was tried before the Scottish Courts, the judges, being Scotsmen, and knowing something of the history of their country and the spirit of their people, decided in favour of the majority. The minority thereupon appealed to the House of Lords, with the result that the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Robertson (a Scotch Episcopalian), Lord Davey, and Lord James of Hereford gave judgment in their favour—Lord Macnaghten, an Irishman, and Lord Lindley, an English Episcopalian, giving their decision in favour of the contention of the

THE TWO DISSENTIENT JUDGES.



Photograph by
Lord Macnaghten.

[*Thos. Fall.*



Photograph by
Lord Lindley.

[*Elliott and Fry.*

The further secession of the Wee Kirkers was staved off by leaving every office holder free to avail himself of its provisions or not as he pleased. It was not enforced upon any office bearer, and the Wee Kirkers, having tabled their dissent, continued to remain within the Free Church. When the union was effected in 1900, the Wee Kirkers held, although the majority denied, that the Declaratory Act had now become administrative, and was imposed upon the United Free Church as it had not been upon the Free Church. Thereupon they came out from the apostate Church which had betrayed its trust, and immediately entered upon legal proceedings to

majority. The minority, therefore, have the law on their side by five Law Lords to two. But all the Scottish judges who tried the case were against them, and there is good reason to believe that some at least of the majority of the English Law Lords are not a little aghast at the consequences of their decision.

The spectacle of the present Lord Chancellor of England using his position as a member of the English House of Lords to instruct Scotch Presbyterians as to the impossibility of holding at the same time a belief in predestination and a belief in the offer of salvation to every man, was worthy of Gilbert and Sullivan at their best. The Scotch have sharpened

their minds upon such controversies generation after generation, and they must have felt on hearing Lord Halsbury's oracular decision somewhat of the same puzzled bewilderment that overwhelms an old salt when a counterjumper from the Midlands, who has just learned the difference between a tiller and a marline-spike, undertakes to demonstrate that it is mathematically absurd to tack against the wind. As for the profane public outside Scotland, Lord Halsbury's apotheosis as authoritative theologian excites a smile of good-humoured amusement. No honest man, he says, can profess to believe two contradictory doctrines. How odd, he never seemed to remember that all Englishmen profess to believe in representative government and in common sense, and yet millions of them solemnly thank God for the House of Lords. To the ordinary man the two faiths are not more hopelessly antagonistic than those upon which Lord Halsbury pronounced judgment, and there is one great difference between the two sets of propositions. One belongs to the mysterious region of metaphysics and of faith, the other concerns our daily practical humdrum existence. But it is a mistake to treat the matter seriously. Even Lord Halsbury would probably see the absurdity of his position if he were one day summoned to justify his honesty for professing to believe at the same time in the Trinity and in the Unity of God before a Law Lord of the creed of Mr. Bradlaugh with the sarcastic wit of Lord Westbury. Scotland may, however, well forgive this foolish foray of an Erastian Anglican Law Lord into the arena of Calvinistic controversy. It is easy to be grateful to an antagonist who reduces his own case to an absurdity and affords so admirable an object lesson as to the inherent evils of the system against which you protest. "Behold, my son, with how little wisdom Cæsar exercises the spiritual prerogatives which he has usurped," is a paraphrase of the saying of Oxenstiern which just now must often be in the minds, if not on the lips, of the Fathers of the Scottish Church.

IV.—THE RESULT OF THE LORDS' DECISION.

The question as to what constitutes a Church was argued with much subtlety and tenacity between Mr. Haldane and the Lord Chancellor. Reduced to its essence, Mr. Haldane's contention was that the Church was a living entity whose identity was proved, like the identity of a living individual, by the continuity of his conscious life. In the case of this particular Church, it was common ground that its founders had left the Established Church in order to establish a communion that was to be free to govern itself in its own way and by its own sovereign will and pleasure, without the intervention of the Civil Courts. The right to act as an *Imperium in Imperio* was a far more distinctive note of the Free Church than any specific theological doctrine. Spiritual independence, absolute autonomy, Home Rule in its most extreme form—it was to secure and

defend these things that the Free Church was founded, and that the Free Church has existed ever since. State Churchism, Predestination, and all the other questions economic or polemic that were raised in Court were subsidiary. They were the fringes the fashion of which the General Assembly could vary at will. But the absolute authority of the General Assembly to decide all questions of doctrine, worship and discipline is the fundamental of fundamentals, to strike at which is to deal a death-blow at the heart of the Free Church.

That was, and is, the contention of the United Free Church. Against this we have, on the other hand, the essentially Erastian view of the Lord Chancellor and his colleagues. To them the Free Church was an association based on contract, charged with the administration of a trust according to all the articles of association drawn up in the Confession of Faith. This association had not specifically reserved to its General Assembly in express terms the right to vary, annul, or modify all or any of the articles of the association. They had taken this for granted as arising from their conception of the nature of the Church. It was natural for Scottish Churchmen to assume this. It was, perhaps, equally natural for English Erastians to deny it. Natural or otherwise, they did deny it, and so we have the decision which cripples the Free Church quite as severely as the decision of the same tribunal in the Taff Valley Railway dispute has crippled Trades Unions.

I have abstained from entering into any but essential matters in this great controversy, and have even omitted all reference to the provisions of the model trust deed which very strongly supports the contention of the majority. The question to Lord Halsbury was in its essence whether the persons who had subscribed to the funds of the Free Church and so had created the Trust under discussion, did so with the intent and in the belief that their moneys would be used for carrying out the views of the majority or of the minority. That he should have come to the decision that the pious donors would have regarded the union with the United Presbyterian Church and modification of the Confession as a breach of trust, is one of the most extraordinary intellectual achievements in the realm of make-believe to be found even in the records of this case.

For, as the Rev. Dr. Ross Taylor proved by a simple reference to the dates at which the money was subscribed, nearly the whole Trust money came in after the General Assembly had publicly declared in favour of the changes. The facts are as follows:—

Negotiations were begun by the Free Church in 1863 for union with the United Presbyterian Church, and were continued till 1873, when for the time they were abandoned, though with the hope of future resumption. The General Assembly solemnly put it on record that in its opinion there was, in principle, no bar to union. Now, the capital fund of the Church, amounting in 1900 to £1,062,173, which has been alienated by the recent decision, was in 1867 only £92,766; so that, with the exception of some £30,000, the whole million was contributed after the

Free Church had set its face in the direction of the Union, for which it is now penalised. The vast mass of the Fund was given by donors in full view of the gradual approximation of the two Churches.

The capital fund is only a fraction of the property of the Church, which probably amounts to seven or eight millions sterling in value.

Now, as many of the donors of the Trust funds are still living, nothing would be easier than to ascertain from them what they wanted to be done with their money. There is no need to proceed by inference as to what a man's intentions were while the man is still alive and can speak for himself. Is there the slightest doubt but that of all the living donors ninety-nine out of every hundred would protest in the strongest manner against handing over the administration of the Trust to the Wee Kirkers, who have neither men nor means with which to undertake the gigantic responsibility imposed upon them by the decision of the Lords?

When the Free Church merged itself together with the United Presbyterians in the United Free Church, it brought to the Union 1,100 ministers and an annual revenue, arising chiefly from free will contributions from week to week, of £700,000 per annum. The capitalised value of its churches, manses and colleges is variously estimated at from £4,000,000 to £5,000,000. The actual amount of money invested on account of the Free Church and its various funds is close upon £1,250,000. The income for the current year of the United Church is £1,162,000. The capital invested to the credit of the United Presbyterians is only £255,000. The Reports of the activity of the United Free Church in 1903, which were presented to the last General Assembly, make a bulky volume of over 700 pages. The Standing Committees of the Church are twenty-one in number. The Wee Kirkers could, therefore, furnish one member as convener to each Committee, and have ten left to form twenty-one Committees. The Wee Kirk raises £13,000 per annum. The money is not sufficient to pay insurance and taxes of the 1,100 churches, which amount to £40,000 per annum. The United Free Church spends on its colleges alone as much money as the sum raised by the Wee Kirk for all purposes. It is impossible to distinguish between the United Presbyterians and Free Churchmen in the statistics of the United Free Church. The following figures are those relating to the whole Church. The U.F.M., in 1902, had 1,637 regular congregations, 37 stations, and 36 other missions, with a total membership of 498,476. These congregations were looked after by 15,720 elders, and 18,534 deacons. They maintained 2,480 Sabbath schools, in which 26,518 teachers instruct 247,461 scholars, 2,110 Bible classes had 93,487 pupils, and the Temperance Societies of the Church have 134,372 members. The Church is divided into 12 synods and 64 presbyteries.

They maintain missionaries in fifteen fields of labour, in India (5), China, Africa (4), West Indies, Arabia, Syria, and the New Hebrides. On the

Continent they have presbyteries in Italy and Spain and Portugal. The Continental Committee consists of seventy-five ministers and elders. An equally numerous Committee maintains seven missionaries and sixty assistants, who are devoted to the thankless task of converting the Jews. They maintain three colleges, at Edinburgh, Glasgow and Aberdeen, for training their students for the ministry, and their colleges in India are famous in the East.

It would exceed the limits of this article to attempt to describe even in outline the multitudinous activities of this energetic and progressive Church which has now been paralysed by the decision of the House of Lords.

Suffice it to say that there is hardly a parish in Scotland which is not confronted to-day by the dislocation of one of the most effective and useful units of its ecclesiastical machinery, and the Free Church ministers are confronted with the dreary prospect of having to begin to create anew the whole ecclesiastical plant. In 1843 their fathers willingly abandoned church and manse. But the church and the manse belonged to the State. To-day, if they have to make a similar sacrifice, the churches and manses which they must abandon are those which their own hands have built, and which their own money has paid for.

It is hard, so hard, as to be unthinkable from its monstrosity.

V.—WHAT SHOULD BE DONE NOW?

The judgment of the Lords will take effect in the natural order of things on October 30th. The House of Lords will remit to the Court of Session its decision, and the Court of Session, whose own judgment has been reversed, will have to give effect to the decree of the Superior Court. It is, therefore, assumed that the law will take its course, and that nothing can be done until next spring, before which time Parliament will not be able to intervene. The functions of the Scotch judges of the Court of Session are purely administrative. They have no right even to protest against the ruling of the Supreme Court. But to vary a famous saying, "There are judges in Edinburgh," and to a mere Southron it is hard to believe that the ingenuity and resource of the shrewdest legal heads in North Britain will fail us at this crisis. The Scotch Judges who tried the case in the Court of Session were unanimous in affirming the right of the United Free Church to its own churches, manses, colleges and missions. A foreign tribunal sitting in London reversed this unanimous decision, and by five votes to two made over the whole of the property of the historic Free Church to a handful of thirty-one ministers. The question arises whether the Scottish Judges cannot put a sprag in the wheel of this monstrous decision. Are the resources of civilisation so completely exhausted that the Judges of the Court of Session cannot contrive some subtle method of taking the wheels off Pharaoh's chariot so that Pharaoh may not reach his prey until the waves of

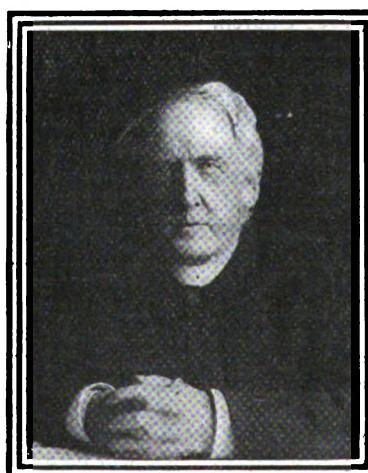
a Parliamentary Red Sea are about to overwhelm him and his myrmidons?

Where there is a will there is a way. Let us suppose a parallel case. An Atlantic liner, concerning whose ownership there is a lawsuit, with one thousand souls on board, is buffeting the storms amid the icebergs off the southern shores of Newfoundland. The plaintiff secures a verdict in his favour, and at once appeals to the Court to enable him to dismiss the captain in order that he may appoint in his place a man who, although he possesses a master's certificate, is paralytic and half blind. The right of the owner to dismiss the captain cannot be disputed. His right to appoint his own nominee in his place is equally indisputable. But would even Lord Halsbury himself admit that his rights should be enforced without regard to the safety of the passengers? To give full and immediate effect to the

mind, to suggest how the impending disaster can be staved off. But the emphasis laid by the Lord Chancellor and his colleagues upon the sacredness of the trust which the Courts were called upon to defend suggests the inquiry whether the Court of Session will be so oblivious to the sanctity of this particular trust as to make no inquiries and to take no steps to ascertain whether, if they give immediate effect to the decision of the Lords, the objects of the pious donors will not be frustrated much worse than they could possibly be if the judgment were held over for six months. For instance, when the Wee Kirkers come before the Court of Session demanding that the property of the Free Church shall be conveyed to them, will it not be the obvious and imperative duty of the Judges in Session to inquire, before entrusting seven or eight millions of trust property to their hands, whether they are in a position to undertake the efficient and



Photograph by
Lord Overton.



Photograph by
Principal Rainy.



Photograph by
Rt. Hon. Richard Haldane, M.P.

legal decision would jeopardise 1,000 lives. Therefore, willy nilly, the Courts would contrive some stay of execution or discover some flaw in the judgment necessitating delay, until the transfer could be effected without it having as its immediate corollary the consignment of 1,000 persons to a watery grave.

What people are asking in Scotland is whether the Court of Session cannot do in the case of the United Free Church what every law court outside Bedlam would do in the case of the Atlantic liner? The eleven hundred churches, with their manses, colleges, and missions, can no more be administered by the thirty-one Wee Kirkers than a Cunarder could be navigated by a half-blind paralytic. The dislocation of this vast machinery, now in full beneficent activity, is a disaster against which the Courts are as much bound to provide a remedy as they would be to prevent the command of a steamer passing into incompetent hands. It is not for the lay, and especially for the Southron

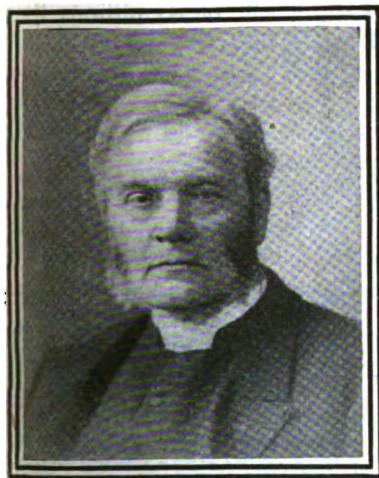
adequate administration of the trust? For, however much the United Free Church may, from the legal point of view, have failed to satisfy the provisions of the trust deeds, by weakening upon the doctrine of Establishments and by tempering the savage edge of the Calvinistic Confession by the Declaratory Act, it did at least keep up its churches, manses, colleges, and missions as a going concern. The Wee Kirkers admittedly cannot even pretend that they are capable of attempting to discharge this first and most vital duty of trustees. It would be too monstrous even for opera-bouffe to take away this immense factory for the conversion of sinners into saints, because of some illegal alterations in the machinery by the present managers, in order to hand it over to a new set of men who are admittedly incapable of keeping the machinery going. The very sacro-sanctity of trust deeds upon which the Law Lords insisted would surely justify the Scotch Judges in refusing to dis-

possess the existing trustees until they are thoroughly satisfied by sworn evidence in open court that the new trustees are capable of discharging the obligations of the trust. If the whole be greater than a part, then it must be a worse sin against a trust to shut the Church up than to continue for six months to allow it to be kept going by men who continue to commit a slight illegality in their definition of its doctrines. And the Court of Session might reasonably plead that it is vindicating the spirit of the Supreme Court's judgment in taking measures to safeguard the due administration of this enormous trust, even if for the time being it took some risk in disobeying the letter of their judgment.

The Wee Kirk is a little puffed up by the prospect of being the lord of all it surveys. Its members honestly believe that they have been placed in this position of extraordinary trust and of unique autho-

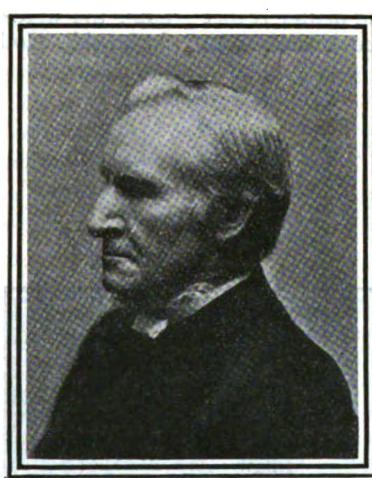
House of Lords. There must be no tampering with the Confession of Faith, no profane handling of the Inspired Word by Higher Critics, no daring speculation as to the nature of our Lord, and, above all, no suspicion of treason to the principle of Church Establishment. The Free Church ministers may continue to minister on condition they accept a double yoke, that of the Civil Court, and of the still more galling Wee Kirk censorship.

There is something splendid about the magnificent assurance of the Wee Kirkers. There has been nothing like it since the memorable confession of Jeanie Deans' father that there were only two men—himself and one other—who held the pure and undefiled doctrine of the true Kirk of Christ in all broad Scotland—and he was not very sure of the other. The Wee Kirk is full of an awe-inspiring faith in its providential mission. Like the stripling David, it has gone forth with



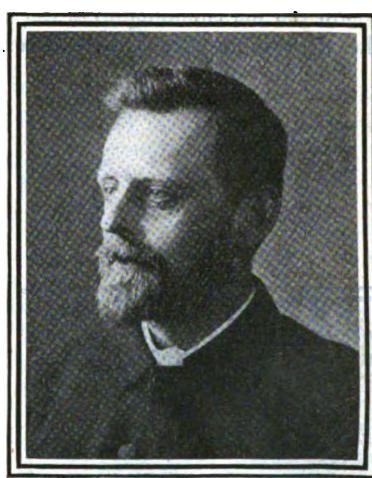
Photograph by
Professor Marcus Dods.

[Moffat.]



Photograph by
Rev. Dr. Whyte.

[T. Pursey.]



Photograph by
Prof. G. Adam Smith.

[John Moffat.]

rity by Divine Providence in order to keep a latitudinarian Church from slipping further along the down grade. They feel that he would be a very Atheist who would deny it. The arm of the Lord has been made bare in their behalf. Funds have been miraculously provided, like manna in the wilderness, to enable them to prosecute the long litigation that has terminated in such a signal victory for their cause. The pride of their adversary has been abased in the dust. Their wrongs have been abundantly avenged. And now, in the hour of their triumph, they declare that even in wrath they will remember mercy. They do not propose to eject all the United Free Church ministers from their pulpits. They will leave them graciously two of their colleges; and they are to be allowed to remain in possession of church and manse and college on sufferance. They are, as it were, released on parole. And the parole which the Wee Kirk will insist upon is fidelity to the law of the land as interpreted by the decision of the

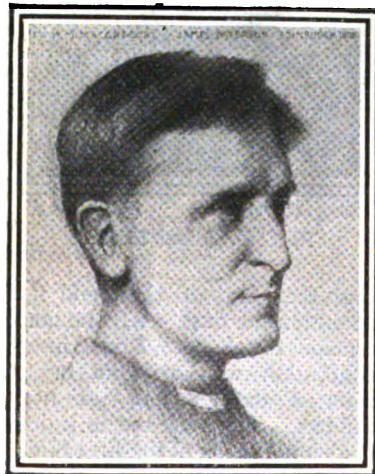
sling and stone against the giant of Gath, and the insulting Philistine has bitten the dust. Woe be unto them if, after such a manifest token of Divine interposition on their behalf, they were to faint or to falter in the execution of the colossal task now imposed on their shoulders. They will see to it that they will purge the chairs and pulpits of the Free Kirk. It will go ill with George Adam Smith, and Marcus Dods, and Dr. Whyte, and a few others who are marked down for discipline. But with the rank and file they will be lenient—for a time. Only for a time. The magistrate beareth not the sword in vain, and the Civil Court, having placed the power of the sword in the hands of the Wee Kirkers, they dare not shrink from wielding it in the cause of the true faith delivered to the fathers, and by them embodied in the immutable Confession of Westmister, Anno Domini 1647.

Nor are the Wee Kirkers without glowing visions of millennial glory in days to come. They dream dreams of a reconstructed Presbyterian Church, the

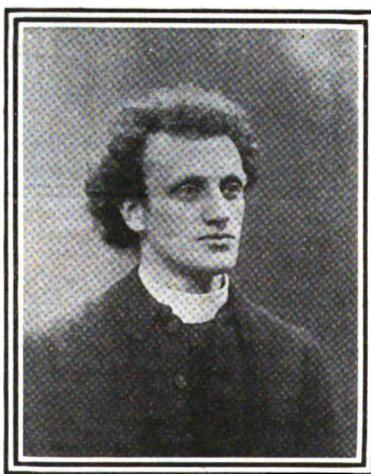
pivot of which will be the State Church. It is true, as they ruefully admit, the pulpits of the Establishment are grievously infected with rationalistic heresies. But, although the Church may be temporarily submerged, its feet stand fast on the Westminster Confession. On this rock the temple of reconstructed Presbyterianism is to be reared. It is a great conception. But has the State Kirk a single statesman of the audacity and ambition of Cecil Rhodes? If it has, then some of these dreams may come true. But Lord Balfour of Burleigh is suspect as a Laodicean. Principal Story is too old, Dr. Mair is too moderate, Sir Robert Finlay, the Attorney-General, is spoken of by the faithful as the John Knox of the new Reformation and Reconstruction—a rather curious kind of John Knox, who is not likely to ding his pulpit to blads in the cause of the Wee Kirk. Failing a John Knox or Cecil Rhodes, the State Church has not much chance of emerging from this crisis with added strength.

For the net summing-up of the whole matter is that the tribulation which has befallen the United Free

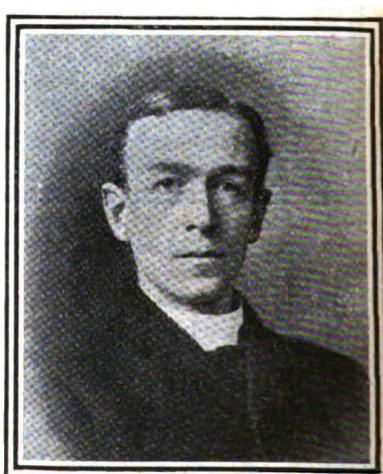
Church seems likely to result in a much-longed-for and sorely-needed revival of religion in Scotland. The descendants of the Disruption Fathers have been at ease in Zion. The flaming enthusiasm kindled at the altar of the great sacrifice of 1843 has burnt itself out. The Church has ceased to appeal by martyrdom to the heart of its youth. The decision of the House of Lords gives it a chance of renewing its strength and of once more bringing back the nation to first principles. The prospect of having to go out into the wilderness may not be realised. It is difficult to imagine that the Scotch members will not compel Parliament to interfere to avert this great upheaval and dislocation of the Church. But the contingency must be faced. And the mere facing of it, with the certainty that the Free Kirk will not wince, or faint, or falter, whatever the consequences may be, will have, and is already having, a powerful influence in inspiring Scotchmen and Scotchwomen with fresh faith, the uprush of which will bless millions lying far outside Scotland.



Rev. W. M. Macgregor, D.D.



Photograph by [R. S. Webster.]
Rev. Hugh Black.



Photograph by [J. Moffat.]
Rev. John Kelman.

YOUNG MEN OF THE FREE CHURCH.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

IX.—MR. W. R. CREMER, M.P., ON ANGLO-AMERICAN ARBITRATION.

MR. W. R. CREMER, M.P.; is now on his way to St. Louis. He is going with the British contingent of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference, which this year will make a departure from a hitherto unbroken precedent by meeting elsewhere than in the capital of an International State. The cordial invitation extended by the American Government to the Conference to meet at the Great Exhibition, which commemorates the Louisiana purchase, decided the question in favour of St. Louis. The British group is about forty strong, including wives. Mr. Philip Stanhope, of course, is going; and with him most of the rank and file who attend these International gatherings. Only one Irish member is of the party.

Mr. Cremer, who came round to Mowbray House before starting, explained that after landing in New York the party will travel to Washington, where they are to be received by President Roosevelt. They will then make the regulation pilgrimage to Washington's home at Mount Vernon, and take the cars for St. Louis. Mr. Cremer shares Mr. Dooley's opinion as to the miseries of the Pullman sleeping car, for whom it is a place where sleep is impossible—but he will have to face at least one night on board. At St. Louis the conference will be held. Three days will be devoted to its deliberations, while two will be set apart for an inspection of the Exhibition. From St. Louis the party will travel westward to Denver and the Rocky Mountains, returning *via* Chicago to Niagara. Mr. Cremer hopes to be able to look in at the Peace Conference which is to be held at Boston.

I asked him whether he hoped to bring back any ~~seeds~~ in the shape of an Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty.

"I am not very sanguine," said Mr. Cremer. "Once bit twice shy. I was sanguine—once. But at present I am very doubtful whether American opinion is ripe for such an advance. We all but carried it last time when Cleveland was President. That bill was wrecked at the last moment by Michael Davitt. I was not at Washington. Had I been there I think I could have thwarted him. As it was, he had everything his own way. Even then we only lacked three votes to have secured ratification."

"Mr. Carnegie seemed to be very confident that the Treaty would go through?" I remarked.

"I wish I could share his confidence," responded

Mr. Cremer gloomily. "The same intense anti-British feeling on the part of the Irish, to which Michael Davitt appealed so successfully on the last occasion, is still a force to be reckoned with. What I fear is that if we get a treaty at all, it will be of such an attenuated nature as to be worth nothing. Some people would be satisfied if a treaty were passed which consisted of a title and a preamble, so long as it had the word Arbitration in it. I would not. If we are to have an Arbitration Treaty, let us have a good one, and not a mere sham."

"Do you think the opposition of the Irish is irremovable?"

"At present I fear it is. Mr. Parnell told me he thought it was a wicked thing to prevent arbitration between Britain and the States in the name of Ireland. But many Irishmen argue otherwise. Until they get Home Rule, England is the enemy. And as England's extremity is Ireland's opportunity, they will not support any attempt to remove the possibility of foreign war from England's path."

"What do you think of Mr. O. McDowell's idea as to the necessity for holding the next meeting of the Conference in London?"

"The next meeting of the Conference is already promised to Copenhagen. It would have met there this year but for the fact that the Exhibition at St. Louis was too great an attraction."

"Mr. O. McDowell has written me," said I, "pleading for his scheme for making the Conference the basis for an immense development. Listen to this extract. He demands—

The assumption of authority by the Inter-parliamentary Union, representing all the peoples of the world, who have an elective, representative, legislative body, and with an open door, to the other nations as soon as they shall have a like representative body, as the source of their laws, over all that part of the world which is now outside of the jurisdiction of any nation, and of all question matters that are by their very nature International. In other words, this body to assume the right as the natural authority for the purpose to enact in the name of all peoples into positive law that which is the so-called International law of the present. A Committee on Ways and Means, to whom shall be referred, with others, the suggestion that every nation shall set aside by previous legislation one per cent. of any fund thereafter appropriated by them for war, or preparation for war purposes, to create a fund to be at the disposal of the Inter-parliamentary Union, for their work for Peace, with the hope that this one per cent. will in time save the other ninety and nine."

"I am afraid," said Mr. Cremer, "that Mr. McDowell does not quite realise what the Inter-parliamentary Conference is. After our meeting at St. Louis he will be a wiser and perhaps a sadder man."

X.—THE REDISTRIBUTION OF POPULATION : GENERAL BOOTH.

GENERAL BOOTH last month began, and this month will finish, his motor ride from Land's End to John o' Groat's. His tour has been a veritable *tour de force*. The spectacle of the aged General—General Booth was seventy-five last birthday—reviving energies exhausted by delivering nearly sixty speeches in the three weeks' Congress of the Army by motoring through Britain on a kind of twentieth century episcopal inspection of his diocese, struck the public imagination. Everywhere crowds turned out to see the man whom the King delighted to honour, and to see the most remarkable religious leader of his day and generation. But although the multitudes who lined the course of General Booth's more than royal progress northward naturally thought of the past and its achievements, the old man eloquent was thinking altogether of the future and its possible triumphs. Triumphs is not the right word. For General Booth knows too well the sternness of the fight to talk of triumphs. He is, perhaps, even too much impressed by the magnitude of the difficulties to be dealt with. What he wants to do is to overcome the obstacles in his path, to render it possible for the human race to improve its conditions of life. He is out for salvation in the most comprehensive sense of that great word. Salvation not merely for the soul of the individual, but for the soul of the nation, and that not only in the next world on the other side of the grave, but here and now.

Hence it came about that when I went down to headquarters to interview the General about the Congress and the Army, I was unable to get anything out of him but a vehement dissertation upon the next great new departure of the Salvation Army—the redistribution of population. The General has inspected the planet. He finds it empty in spots, sparsely peopled in many places, and densely over-crowded in others. He finds many men working for starvation wages in one place, and employment offering in vain huge wages in another place. In a well-regulated planet such anomalies would not exist. For the ideal of a well-regulated State is that every citizen should know how to make the best of himself, and how to take his labour to the best market. To do this it is necessary that he should know where that market is, and how to get there. That implies an up-to-date Labour Bureau and Intelligence Department, served by honest, zealous agents all over the world.

"It is not enough," said General Booth, "that the individual should be told that somewhere or other, thousands of miles off, somebody wants to hire him. It is necessary to do more than that. You have to bridge the distance between the worker and his work, to bring him to his work, and in the case of a new country, to see to it that the newly transplanted worker is not flung out into the wilderness to starve, but is carefully planted and tended and supplied with the society and social necessities which have come to

be to him indispensable. I do not mean that you must cosset and pamper the man. But you must realise what kind of being he is, what he really needs. Man is a social animal, and if you plant out a man reared in this crowded country in the back settlements, with no neighbour within five miles, and that neighbour a man who cannot talk English, failure is the inevitable result."

"Where does the Salvation Army come in?"

"The Salvation Army comes in right here: that the one indispensable thing in attempting any of this Labour Bureau work is the character of the agency which seeks to bring the workless worker into fertilising contact with those who want his labour. Everything depends upon the character of the agency. It must be honest. It must not be partisan. It must side neither with trades unionist or capitalist, but it must be trusted by both. Then, again, it must not be a parochial institution. It must have branches everywhere, its agents should permeate the planet. Thirdly, it must be an agency with a heart in it, a heart to love, to care for, and to understand the needs of men."

"In other words, it must be the Salvation Army?"

"I do not say that," said the General. "But if the Salvation Army fills the bill, woe be unto us if we do not use it to meet this great oppressing need. We want to help people. We are helping people. But we want to help more people. And this is one of the ways for doing it. Why do not those Colonies which want immigrants make us their immigration agents? We would do the work for them far better than they can do it for themselves. But it is too much to expect us to do the work at our own cost. We would not charge them anything for commission—only out-of-pocket expenses, and the necessary advance to transfer the willing worker from the place where no one wants him to the place where everybody is clamouring for him. They would get it all back over and over again. They might even get it back in direct cash repayment. For the right kind of man pays back what is lent him. We have sent out hundreds and hundreds, and we find they expect to repay it. Only we cannot afford to stand out of the money that ought to be borne by those who want the men."

"Then do you think there are the right kind of men to be got in this country?"

"Heaps of them. Heaps. They only want a chance. The men who won't work are very few. The people who need some one to give them a helping hand are very many. They are very good fellows; only they need leading—directing. They are ready enough to obey. But they need a lead."

As I walked away brooding over these things, the resemblance between Carlyle and Booth once more returned to me. The old philosopher of Chelsea and the motor-driving General of the Salvation Army seem wide enough apart in many things. But they agree absolutely in one thing, viz., the need of a new Exodus and the absolute indispensability of leadership.

XI.—THE WELSH REVOLT: MR. LLOYD GEORGE.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

Mr. Lloyd George, M.P.

attempt to coerce the Principality to submit to the Education Act passed in the interests of the Episcopalian sect.

So, just before Parliament rose, I deemed it my duty to my readers to spend an hour or two in company with the biggest little Welshman of our time.

"Yes, I am in the best of spirits," said Mr. George, as we strolled along the Terrace a few days after the scene in the House, which had ended in the flat refusal of the Liberal Opposition to continue any longer the farce of discussing the Welsh Coercion Bill in Committee, gagged by the closure and menaced by the guillotine. "And we have reason to be. The people are sick of this Government, and welcome every indication of a determination to make the way of the transgressors hard."

"And what are you going to do in Wales this autumn?"

"I have no authority to speak, nor has any one, until the National Convention meets, early in the Recess. But the main lines of our plan of campaign are no secret. The Government has made war upon Wales, and they cannot complain of the Welsh, thus ruthlessly attacked, returning a Roland for an Oliver."

"What is the Roland that is in preparation?"

"A very simple thing, based upon the graces of humility and resignation. The Government by this Bill proclaims to the world at large, and to the Principality in particular, that the men now administering the Education Act are not to be trusted to handle the financial side of the question. Who, then, can marvel if our educational authorities, being thus publicly certified as incompetent to deal with public money, or to distribute the Parliamentary grant, were equally unfit to administer the Education Act

and to place their resignation in the hands of the nation?"

"In other words," I said, "your strategy is based on the evangelical maxim: If anyone would take thy cloak, give him thy coat also; and if anyone will compel thee to go with him a mile, go with him twain."

"Precisely. We are going with them twain. But by thus obediently and loyally acting upon the Government's verdict concerning our incapacity and our untrustworthiness, what do we do? We paralyse the Education Department by throwing upon it the entire direct personal responsibility for the management and maintenance of every public elementary school in Wales. They have neither the men nor the means to do it. The Coercion Act makes no provision for such a state of things. They have no power to appoint managers, to create new educational committees, or to levy rates. They assumed that we should consent to go on working while a London department, under the thumb of parsons and squires, played ducks and drakes with our money. But that is not good enough for Wales. If they take over our accounts they must take over our schools."

"How will this policy of humility and resignation first come into operation?"

"The first attempt that is made to enforce the Act against any County Council will be the signal for an immediate suspension of the administration of the Act all along the line."

"In that county or in the whole of Wales?"

"That point is not yet decided. At present the feeling is in favour of closure by compartments or by councils. Whichever course is adopted, this is what will happen. The Educational Committees will resign; the school managers will give three months' notice to all the teachers, and then they will resign."

"But won't your scholars suffer by the loss of education this autumn?"

"The Welsh care a great deal more about education than the English. We shall not give them all a holiday. We shall open every Nonconformist church as a public elementary school, re-engage part of our teachers, and you will see that three-fourths of the scholars now attending Church schools will leave them. They are now there perforce. But with a public school in every chapel, they will come to their own."

"But who is to pay for all this? and will the chapel education be up to the standard?"

"The education will not be up to the present standard in some departments. But in one respect it will be far superior. It will be an education that will be invaluable to the whole rising generation in the principles of liberty, justice, and nationality. It will be the making of Young Wales. As for the funds, we shall raise the money with the aid of the English Nonconformists, who recognise that it may be good policy for them to make the Principality the arena where the fight will be fought to a finish."

XII.—THE CITIZENSHIP OF WOMEN: MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY.



Susan B. Anthony.

With all her great past behind her, her life as a teacher, her work for the temperance cause and for the freedom of the slave, and her fifty years of ceaseless effort for the full emancipation of women, she still lives keenly in the present, quickly and appositely applying the wisdom of her wide experience to the problems of to-day.

It was my great privilege, thanks to the kindness of a valued friend, to pass recently in a typical English home two days with Miss Anthony, President at Large of the American National Women's Suffrage Association—days spent in discussing the past history and the present position of the woman question in the United States of America and in the United Kingdom, and in comparing memories, fears and hopes.

"How soon do you expect to win Women's Suffrage throughout the United States?" was an early question.—"You ought to win full suffrage for the women of the United Kingdom far sooner than we can hope to win it throughout the United States—for look how easy your task is, compared with ours. You have but to convince one single Parliament of the justice and urgency of your claim, and to carry your Bill through both Houses by a sufficiently decisive majority, the Royal Assent being given as a matter of course; whilst we need to convince both Houses of forty-five separate Parliaments."

"How comes this about?"—"The United States of America is hampered by a written Constitution, which it is almost impossible to change; and each of its federated States has also a written Constitution, which cannot be altered in the least particular without the explicit consent of a majority of the electors. Every one of these separate Constitutions was framed by a Convention which no woman had any voice in selecting, and of which no woman was a member. Wyoming alone permitted its women to vote on its Constitution, and every State except Wyoming and

A TYPE of beautiful old age, a face, seen in full, of motherly sweetness, soft, silky, silver hair plainly knotted behind the head and braided at the sides of the face, leaving the tips of the ears visible; a heart as warm as ever and brimful of quick sympathy; a brain firm, clear and resourceful; such is Miss Susan B. Anthony in her eighty-fifth year.

Utah confined its elective franchise strictly to male citizens."

"What, then, is the method of procedure?"—"We have first to create and develop in the Governor of a State such a sense of justice as shall induce him to recommend the Legislature to submit to the electorate a Women's Suffrage amendment to the State Constitution; next, the same process of conviction and stirring up to action must be repeated with the members of the State House of Representatives and the Senate, so as to assure a decisive majority in each; and finally we must convince such a proportion of the electorate as shall assure a decisive majority when the question is at last submitted to them. In some States a clear majority of the votes cast on that one issue is decisive; in others it must be a clear majority of the largest vote cast on any issue at that election; and again in many States such a resolution must be submitted to the electors by two successive Legislatures before it becomes law."

"What are the adverse elements in the electorate?"—"Largely the newly enfranchised men of alien birth (for only a year of residence is required to gain for these men the right which a life of public service cannot gain for us) and, speaking generally, the rougher and rowdier elements of the native-born American electors."

"Is there no other method than this seemingly hopeless one?"—"Yes; by an amendment of the Federal Constitution, recommended by the President to the Federal Legislature, adopted by the House of Representatives and the Senate, and finally ratified by three-fourths of the State Legislatures."

"And for this you must wait till you have a President righteous enough to recognise the injustice of your position, and like-minded Federal and State Legislatures?"—"Yes; and from this point of view our task seems almost hopeless, though we shall never despair. The women of the United Kingdom owe it to us to help us, since the United Kingdom led the way in the evil path followed by our legislators."

"What do you mean?"—"The celebrated Reform Act of 1832 first used the word "male" with regard to the new franchises created by it. Not one of the many previous Statutes dealing with the franchise used one word limiting its exercise to the male sex. This evil precedent was followed by our Federal rulers in 1865, when by the use of the word "male" in the fourteenth amendment to the Federal Constitution, which enfranchised the male negro, women were first formally excluded."

Will the women of the United Kingdom respond to this appeal, and realising that their struggle for enfranchisement is not for themselves alone, but for the sake of womanhood everywhere, unite in one supreme effort for the immediate accomplishment of this great act of justice?

IGNOTA.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—III.

STILL FROM THE OUTSIDE.—(Concluded.)

STILL outside! Yes, and it is well to remain outside a little longer, if only to make plain what most of my critics in the press persistently confuse.

Let me say once for all that no mistake could be greater than to assume that because I have hitherto avoided the theatre it is because I was indifferent to the immense potentiality for good, as for evil, which it possesses. I have, indeed, been more emphatic in proclaiming the need for the theatre than any of my critics.

AN APPEAL TO MY RECORD.

"The ideal Church," so I wrote long ago in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "should run a theatre and a public-house." And I gave as my reason for this extension of the duties of the Christian Church, that the love of dramatic representation and the demand for alcoholic beverage were so universal they could not be ignored, but both were so liable to hideous abuse that none but the best people in the community could be trusted with supplying them.

For making this assertion I was vehemently attacked by many good people, by the late Mr. Spurgeon among others; but I see no reason to retract what I said. Nay, so far from retracting my words, I took an early occasion to emphasise my conviction that the stage was a legitimate and indeed indispensable instrument for the moral and intellectual elevation of the community. After seeing the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau, and realising to what an extent the study of the dramatic art can elevate and cultivate a peasant community, I expressed my conviction that the time would some day come when the value of the drama would be so universally recognised, that prayers would be offered up in the churches for the benefit of any section of the community that was discovered to be in such a heathen state as to be unable to witness a stage-play at least once a month.

THE POWER OF THE STAGE.

With such declarations on record, no one can accuse me of ignoring the importance of the drama. As a method of appealing to the imagination, the emotions, and the reason of mankind, the stage is immeasurably more effective than any other agency which mortal man has yet invented. All the arts are its handmaids. Music and poetry, eloquence and wit, sculpture and painting—all the Muses have endowed the theatre with their choicest gifts. The preacher in the pulpit, like the musician and the singer, can only enter the soul of man by Eargate. The painter and sculptor are equally confined to the use of Eye-gate. The actor appeals to all the senses at once. To rouse the passions, to quicken the imagination, to touch the

heart and to subdue or to inflame the senses—"The play's the thing."

THE ATTITUDE OF THE CHURCH.

Hence it followed as a matter of course that the Church, true to its primal function as the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer, when it attempted to fulfil its divine mission of preaching the Gospel to every creature, made use of the drama as the most direct method of reaching the masses. The pagan theatre had no sooner perished under the avenging sword of the outraged conscience of the Christian world, than the Church herself nursed into new life the nascent germs of the dramatic genius of mankind. Her services became more and more theatrical, "the foolishness of preaching" was supplemented by ornate and elaborate ritual in which the instinct of the dramatist was employed in the service of the altar. As years rolled on, the Church went a step farther, and in her miracle plays and mysteries became the nursing mother of the modern stage.

A TYNESIDE REMINISCENCE.

The same pressure of similar circumstances led to the adoption in the Congregational Church, of which my father was the pastor on Tyneside, of a rude but effective adaptation of the old miracle play. On the Sunday School anniversary services a spacious stage was erected around the pulpit, and on this stage a dramatic company of some twelve to twenty of the elder boys of the school performed, without the aid of scenery or of costume, a play based upon the more familiar stories in the Old Testament. The performances were very popular. The church was always crowded, and I believe the success of these representations led to their repetition in other places. My elder sister wrote the text. I was stage manager and superintendent of the rehearsals. No one was allowed to perform unless he was an attendant at the Sunday-school. The interest which the Play—we never called it a play—excited was immense. The actors certainly learned much more of the Bible story on which the drama was based than they would ever have done by any amount of drilling in class lessons.

TRADES UNIONS AND THE DRAMA.

When an apprentice boy in Newcastle-on-Tyne I learned from the old records of the various Guilds that on Corpus Christi Day nearly every trade society regarded it as a privilege and a glory to be entrusted with the representation of a mystery or miracle play. In some things our benighted ancestors in the Middle Ages could give points to their enlightened descendants. The Tyneside Carpenters and Cordwainers did something for the popular culture of

the dramatic genius of the democracy. The modern Trades Union does nothing.

So far, therefore, from belittling the theatre, I am, perhaps of all men, most impressed with the immensity of its latent possibilities. The experience of Selzach shows that the case of Ober Ammergau is not exceptional.

THE GERM OF A SALVATION ARMY THEATRE.

One of the most remarkable successes achieved by the Salvation Army in the recent International Congress was the representation in tableaux vivants at Tree's Theatre of the work of the Army. Mr. Gilbert Elliot, who was present at the performance, wrote me as follows :—

I hope you were at Tree's Theatre this afternoon. I've just left it. I sat there for two hours and a half spellbound in front of the biggest show that ever graced that great half-acre of ground, where, fifty years ago, in the big house that wasn't gingerbread and gilt, I used to hear Mario, Grisi, Jenny Lind, Alboni, her wonderful contralto richest of them all. They were all there, I felt it so. Of personality there was none. It was all suppressed, all spirit. Booth Tucker's voice came out of the darkness. What he said was explanatory—simply so, no emphasis, not a word too much; all quite audible even to my hard hearing. The others were all the same, perfect in their parts. Actors never are—and the parts, ah me! had been done in an agony of life. The weird songs, the pictures, they were from the life. Put together, I doubt not, on the other side of the water, where spirit shows them how to use a movement that will do more for man than the churches have ever hoped for. This show is worth them all. It must go everywhere. There's nothing like it anywhere. It comes from the spirit that moves mankind. If you have seen it you will care little for the trumperies of the stages you are to write about.

THE THEATRE AS A POPULAR UNIVERSITY.

There is no reason why the theatre should not become a popular university. The experience of Russia—barbarous, uneducated Russia—has shown the wealth of dramatic talent that exists among the common people. In England, when Shakespeare was a boy, "acting was the especial amusement of the English, from the palace to the village green. . . The strolling players in 'Hamlet' might be met at every country wake or festival; it was the direction in which the especial genius of the people delighted to revel." That is Mr. Froude's testimony. Mr. Green says much the same thing, "The temper of the nation was dramatic. It was the people itself that created its Stage." The appliances were rude. The actors were often the local joiner and ploughman, as they are in Russia at this day. But the drama is perishing under the weight of its panoply of accessories, and the amateur actor dare not venture upon a stage monopolised by the professionals. Even the morris dancers, sword dancers, and mummers of my childhood are almost extinct. The directing genius of our nation, whether embodied in universities, churches or schools, has done nothing for this Cinderella of the Arts, and the result is that as a popular method of literary and artistic culture it has well-nigh died out amongst us.

The fact that the theatre was the last stronghold of Paganism in the old world, and is still predominantly Pagan, may be admitted without

damaging the case in favour of regarding the Stage as one of the most useful and effective instruments which men have devised for appealing to men. That the early Christian Fathers denounced it is true. But they launched equally savage diatribes against women. The theatre indeed is very much like sex. It has been so much abused and prostituted. The Puritans treated it as the monastic orders treated sex. Yet sex is not only divine, it is the source and spring of all religion, morality, art and altruism in the world. Yet nothing has been more horribly abused. *Corruptio optimi pessima.* To avoid its depravation the Church found it more effective to elevate monogamous marriage into a sacrament, rather than to sterilise the noblest of its disciples by the worship of celibacy. The question is whether the Church or the serious thinking part of the community should not now adopt a similar change of tactics with regard to the theatre.

Even a bad theatre, it may be argued, stands in the way of something worse. Mr. Lecky, indeed, goes so far as to declare that "to suppress the theatre is simply to plunge an immense portion of the population into the lowest depths of vice." The assertion is more than disputable. They were suppressed in 1642 without any such results following. They were reopened in 1660, and by universal consent they were the most potent engine of public demoralisation that England had ever seen. One half of the population of the provinces have no opportunity of attending the theatre. Their moral standard is certainly not lower than that of those who spend their lives between the Haymarket and the Gaiety Theatre.

DOES IT MAKE FOR GOOD?

Much is said of the moral influence of the stage. Fielding, in an imaginary dialogue, describes how a dramatic author claimed admission to Heaven because of the ennobling influence of his art upon the audience. "Very well," said the Judge; "if you please to stand by, the first person who passes the gate by your means shall carry you in with him; but if you will take my advice, I think, for expedition sake, you had better return and live another life upon earth." In real life, in the biographies of men and women, how often do we hear or read of anyone receiving that impulse to nobler living, to heroic self-sacrifice, or to a more faithful discharge of the common duties of every day life from the stage? From the pulpit, from the University, from literature, even from the newspaper, numberless persons have found new life, have heard the Divine voice that calls them to put away unworthy things and lead lives more worthy of their high calling. But does the stage do this? I ask the question not having material at hand to justify any attempt to answer it. Randolph, a dramatist who wrote at the early part of the seventeenth century, claims it :—

Boldly I daresay
There have been more by us in some one play
Laugh'd into wit and virtue, than have been
By twenty tedious lectures drawn from sin
And foppish humours; hence the cause doth rise
Men are not won by th' ears so well as eyes.

A much earlier dramatist in Ancient Greece made a more modest claim for his art ; it made men more content with their lot.

For whenso'er a man observes his fellow
Bear wrongs more grievous than himself has known,
More easily he bears his own misfortune.

It may be so. But so far as my observation goes, especially among young people, the tendency of stage plays is not conspicuous in the cultivation of philosophic patience in bearing the ills of life. Rather does it tend in the opposite direction of unsettlement, restlessness, and discontent when they return to the grey humdrum life of every day after revelling in the purple splendours of the mimic world behind the footlights.

THE ARGUMENT FOR THE BOYCOTT.

It is argued, and the argument has force, that if serious people stay away from theatres, the managers must of necessity cater to the tastes of the frivolous. But the question then arises whether enough serious-minded people can be induced to go to the theatre to exercise any appreciable effect upon the character of the performances. For if not, then the only effect of the visits of the few serious persons would be to give a certain certificate of respectability to what might be very disreputable displays. Nor is it a sufficient answer to this objection to say that there may be sufficient serious-minded people to make it worth the while of one theatre to minister to their tastes. For if there be only here and there one play or one theatre which can be entered without risk of moral contamination—as was undoubtedly the case in the reign of Charles II.—then the gain of maintaining that one theatre would be less than the loss accruing from the removal of the general interdict. At present in hundreds of thousands of English homes theatre-going is tabooed. Once admit that the interdict may be raised in the case of this, that, or the other play, and those who at present keep away altogether will be gradually and imperceptibly led on to attend those which will do them only harm. I am stating the argument, not endorsing it. But if at a dinner table there are twenty dishes, eighteen of which are poisoned, it is not altogether unreasonable for a prudent man to abstain altogether rather than to count confidently upon his ability to discern those which he may taste with impunity.

THE REV. F. B. MEYER'S JUDGMENT.

During last month I had opportunities for discussing the subject with leading representatives of the Christian Church. Principal Rainy, who is now seventy-nine, said that he had never been to a theatre in his life. General Booth said he had once been at a music-hall in his youth, and had never had any wish to return. The Rev. F. B. Meyer, of Christ Church, Lambeth, sent me the following statement of his view on the question :—

That the old order is changing needs no proof ; but it is an anxious question to know what we may relinquish of the

religious traditions of the past which is merely circumstantial without sacrificing a grain of essential gold. It is not required that I should give a general opinion on the modern stage and the practice of theatre-going—that would be an impertinence for me to attempt, who have never seen a play ; but as to whether the members of our Free Churches, and Christians generally, should be advised to attend theatres—the old barrier being broken down. It is argued that their presence would refine and elevate the stage. I greatly fear the contrary, and that the stage would have a greater power of deterioration on them than they of amelioration on the stage.

The appeal of the stage is necessary to the sensuous and emotional part of our nature, in the subjugation of which our nobler life is realised and thrives best. It is already difficult enough to keep the spiritual in its pre-eminent place, but how much more so, if for so many hours a week we expose ourselves to appeals to sense, and, in many cases, of appetite. Our Nonconformist families are apt to lose their strength and fibre of moral conviction and action as soon as they fall beneath the fascination of the stage. Politics did not exert the same pernicious effect, because in these there is always the element of antagonism to lower ideals. In the theatre religious men relax the girdle, and allow themselves to be appealed to by the same influences that are welcomed by the irreligious, who are not specially anxious for a too rigorous application in the hours of amusement of a high moral code.

THE DANGER OF EXAMPLE.

There is another argument which appeals with the same force to many men as the argument of the teetotalers. It may be quite true that I can choose my play, or that even a bad play may do me no harm, but what of the others ? The same process of reasoning that leads thousands of men perfectly well able to drink in moderation to eschew all alcoholic beverages, leads others never to put their foot inside a theatre. They know that if once they go to one theatre their example will be quoted as justifying anybody else going to any theatre. And so although they may be passionately fond of the drama, they abstain from gratifying themselves lest their brother may be led astray. For we are all our brothers' keepers, and no one has a right to ford a river at a place where those who are following in his footsteps will infallibly be drowned—not being so strong or so tall as himself.

Such arguments will, no doubt, seem absurd to many people, who will marvel that any man can take his life so seriously or allow the possible danger to unknown people who may follow his example to stand in the way of the gratification of an innocent instinct, the enjoyment of a fascinating pleasure. But the people for whom I am writing, and on whose behalf, after a life-long abstention from stage plays, I am going the round of the theatres, will sympathise and understand.

That the theatre may be a very excellent and quite harmless institution, even if it confined itself to tickling the sides of people weary with the work of the day, or who long for an hour or two in which they can escape from the cares in life, I do not deny. From that point

of view it stands on the level of the circus and the music-hall. But the theatre is not a mere raree show, and it is not as a raree show that I am discussing it.

THE CHIEF OBSTACLE.

I have been severely censured by some who think that I should not have raised the moral question in connection with the theatre. But if these articles are to be worth reading, they must be sincere. And I should not be sincere if I did not frankly say that to me no intellectual or moral or social gain derivable from the drama would justify us in accepting it, if it can only be purchased at the price of the virtue of the artistes. The woman who sells her child into harlotry for a five pound note is exactly on a moral par with those who, for the sake of the enjoyment which they derive from the theatre, would deliberately sacrifice the players to a life of immorality. What I want to know is whether that sacrifice is unavoidable? It may not be necessary, it ought not to be necessary. But if the theatre could only be maintained by the prostitution of the actress, then for me the question would be closed.

I need not say how gladly I should hail all evidence to the contrary. My whole soul recoils against such a truly infernal conclusion. But according to the admission of the leading authorities on the French theatre, that conclusion, infernal or otherwise, is accepted across the Channel as one of those fundamental facts which nothing can alter.

THE MORALS OF THE FRENCH STAGE.

M. Prevost, writing in the *Figaro* on July 31st, asserted in the plainest terms that no woman could hope to make a career on the French stage excepting at the price of her virtue. He quoted Alexandre Dumas and other eminent authors and critics, who regarded it as almost infamous to encourage any virtuous girl to become an actress. Immorality, or, as he called it, "galanterie," is the order of the day in the theatre. A chaste woman is out of her element on the stage. If for no other reason, the actress must buy her dresses by the sale of her person, for dresses that must be worn cost often thrice as much as the salary paid to the wearer, and she makes up the balance by what the old Puritans would have styled fornication and adultery. He admitted that English actresses were not submitted to so degrading an obligation, and he wondered why. "Dans la plupart des théâtres de Londres la galanterie des artistes femmes ne sont nullement jugé nécessaire."

A TRIBUTE TO ENGLISH ACTRESSES.

In reply to this query, Mlle. Emilie Lerou, of the Comédie Française, replied last month in a long article, which the *Figaro* describes as "forte curieuse et ingénieusement documentée." Mlle. Lerou, in the

frankest and most lucid fashion, asserts that if the English actresses are more moral than their French sisters, it is because the theatre in England is not, as it is in France, a great national institution, fed by schools, fevered by rivalry and competition, and, above all, boomed by the Press. If Mlle. Lerou be correct, it would seem that the more you make of the theatre the more damnable it becomes. Our English actresses, she says, may be virtuous, and may sometimes make good marriages, but after all they are only amateurs at best, mere *artistes de salon*. Not that this representative French actress thinks there is any virtue in obeying the seventh commandment. It is a mere matter of temperament. But she is absolutely certain that a girl who keeps straight has no chance on the French stage. The law of environment is absolute. A decent girl may struggle against it for a little, but, after all, she always decides either to do as the others or to quit the stage. In ending her vivacious article, Mlle. Lerou quotes the peremptory advice by *un régisseur expérimenté* given to a young and talented actress, who found it difficult to make her way on to the stage.

"Don't be obstinate, miss. If you wish to be engaged and to succeed, you must have three lovers—*le monsieur ch'c* for your dresses, the author who creates your rôles, and the journalist who booms you."

If Mlle. Lerou is right, the comparative virtue of the English actress contrives to exist chiefly because the theatre is not so much esteemed in England as in France. If, therefore, we had a national theatre in this country, and everyone, including the newspapers, took as much interest in the play as they do in Paris, this distinction would disappear. This, I confess, would not be very encouraging as a possible result of my quest, and at present I refuse to accept so illogical a conclusion.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON'S VERDICT.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson sends me, unsigned, the following verses on my proposed visitation :—

What is it that ever put into your head
To examine these theatres, my dear Mr. Stead?
What you don't know about them I haven't a doubt
Is something that scarcely is worth finding out.

Forty millions of fools—the words are Carlyle's—
Are the lot—so he says—who inhabit these Isles;
And when we perceive it is folly thus rules,
We see how the theatre's provided for fools.

They supinely look on at the world and its strife,
And can't be content with the "Drama of Life."
They scatter aside what they should be transacting,
And the duty of "action" they make up by "acting."

Well—go on with your mission—find out what you can,
And then sketch us out the theatrical plan;
And much shall we joy if it be understood
You've found out that the theatre can do any good.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

PORT ARTHUR'S DEFENCE JUSTIFIED.

CAPTAIN MAHAN contributes to the current *National Review* an elaborate article on the war, in which he strongly urges that Russia did well not to abandon Port Arthur :—

There must now be much less doubt of the propriety of the Russian resolution than there was three months ago, just as I cannot but think that, as time leaves farther behind the period of the Boer War, there will be an increasing conviction that the occupation of Ladysmith was neither an error in the beginning nor a misfortune to the future of the war. Why? Because, in

the first place, it arrested the Boer invasion of Natal by threatening their line of communications; and, secondly, it detained before the besieged place a body of enemies which in the later part of the hostilities would have been more formidable elsewhere. I apprehend that Port Arthur has fulfilled, and (August 8th) continues to fulfil, the same function towards the Japanese, though it seems much more evident now than at first. The gradual development of operations makes it to my mind increasingly clear that the number of Russians there, plus their artificial advantages of fortification—which evacuation

Fleet. It was this fear which made Togo so careful of his battleships. Moreover, the defence of Port Arthur made possible the raids of the Vladivostok fleet, which has badly hampered Japan.

Captain Mahan criticises the Russian naval commanders severely for not adopting a more vigorous attitude, and attempting to cripple the Japanese ships, even at the cost of some of their own. The Baltic Fleet could certainly have been sent out if it had been ready, and this would have destroyed Japan's chance at sea. Meantime the issue of the war is doubtful.

"Each successful retreat leaves the Russian army still an organised force, still 'in being'; draws it nearer to its resources, and lengthens its enemy's communications."

JAPAN'S BEST POLICY.

The *National Review* also contains a long "special supplement" on the war, by Mr. C. à Court Repington :—

It is a war of exhaustion, and Japan, since the real Russia is impervious to her blows, cannot aim at far-reaching conquests, and must aim at concentration of strength and conservation of energy, seeking to make the war too difficult and too onerous for Russia to pursue with any hope of final victory.

Such result cannot best be achieved by long marches and exhausting enterprises seeking to penetrate far into the interior, since there is nothing whatever to show, even if the Japanese armies appear on the shores of Lake Baikal, that Russia will, for that reason, sue for peace. The strength of Japan lies upon the sea and within striking distance of the shores of the Pacific. With Port Arthur, Korea, and Vladivostok in her grasp, suitably occupied and defended, a Russian counter-offensive can only take place with great numbers, difficult to provide and maintain, and so long as Japan maintains her vitally important maritime preponderance this counter-offensive will probably fail.



would have surrendered—are much more useful to the general plan of campaign than they would be if with Kuropatkin. To carry Port Arthur, or even to maintain an investment, the Japanese must be more numerous than the garrison; therefore, had the place been abandoned, the aggregate of troops transferred to Kuroki would have exceeded decisively those added to his opponent.

The Japanese have so far failed to crush Kuropatkin, owing to the lack of sufficiently preponderating numbers. Had Port Arthur been abandoned, the Russians would have been in a much larger numerical inferiority. As it was held, the Japanese were obliged to attack it by fear of the reinforcement of the Russian

HOW JAPAN MANS HER NAVY.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd contributes to *Cassell's* a glowing eulogy of the Navy of Japan. What most claims attention is his account of the methods of manning the fleet:—

Japan has adopted the methods of Continental Europe for manning her fleet, but though she has a conscriptive system, she obtains each year from her coast towns and villages an increasing number of volunteers. Sitting in a Japanese picket boat, with the coxswain standing on the bulwark smoking his tiny pipe, with its long delicate stem, moving the tiller with one foot and balancing himself with the other, while the engineer, cool and alert, is at his small engines, and the little craft is rocking and rolling in a heavy sea which threatens to come over the sides, one realises that these men are born sailors. Germany and Russia have to a large extent to take their sailors from inland districts, and they have to learn the ways of the sea. A large proportion of the Japanese sailors have been familiar with the sea from their boyhood, and the life afloat is to their liking. They are calm, resourceful, and quiet in face of danger. They have still some of the savage instinct of fighting left in their veins, and, above all, they are filled with a deep love for their country, as the war with Russia has shown to the amazement of the world.

Baron Suyematsu begins in the current *Nineteenth Century* "A Complete History of How Russia Brought on War." The paper only comes down to the operations which followed the Boxer outbreak.

In the same Review Mr. Carl Joubert predicts "A Coming Revolution in Russia," but he makes no definite statements in support. His account of the unity and power of the revolutionary organisation is certainly exaggerated.

THE JAPANESE TRIUMVIRATE.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* for September appear the following sketches of the Japanese Triumvirate which is conducting the present war:—

Twelve years ago this very marshal was called upon to command the Japanese army in the field against the strength of China. The opening phases of his present campaign are being conducted over the very ground through which he then manœuvred his victorious troops. The small, podgy, pock-marked man, whom no caricaturist could fail to lampoon as a frog, is Baron Oyama, the Roberts of Japan. We use the parallel to our own great soldier only as a figure of location. In temperament there is no likeness between the two, except that each in his respective country is a great soldier.

The little general seated at the marshal's right is the Kitchener of Japan. If we had not known that he was Japanese, his quick dark eye, dapper figure, and pointed beard would have led us to believe that he was a Spaniard, or perhaps a Mexican. General Baron Kodama is the executive brain of the Japanese general staff. Of the third member of the Triumvirate, however, we have no parallel in the British Army. Like his illustrious associates, he also is small. He is fair for a Japanese, and the splash of grey at either temple enhances the fairness of his skin. Save for a rare and very pleasant smile, the face is unemotional. The dark eyes are dreamy, and the poorest expression of the great brain that works behind them. This is General Fukushima, whose genius has been the concrete-mortar which has cemented into solid block the rough-hewn material of Japan's general staff.

CHINA THE STAKE.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of August 1st René Pinon has an article on China and the European Powers, 1894-1904.

In China there are great interests and therefore great conflicts, says the writer. Round China, and because of China, the last ten years have brought us a series of fierce and bloody struggles, and to-day the eyes of the whole world are fixed on Port Arthur and Manchuria, awaiting anxiously the result of the conflict between Russia and Japan, which will decide for many years to come the destinies of the Far East. In the last ten years we have had three great wars, besides a number of minor incidents; and in addition there has been the Philippine War, which introduced the United States into the Oriental drama. The whole question resolves itself into that of the supremacy of China.

The Chinaman is filled with contempt for the vain agitation and restless activity of the Europeans, of whom he knows only the more active and the more adventurous. He does not undervalue the profits of commerce, but he thinks with Confucius that life is not worth living if it has no other aim than the realisation and the contemplation of the beautiful and of the true.

The European, on his part (the missionary excepted), has never cared to show himself other than a merchant greedy for gain; he has been too much inclined to subordinate his moral ideas to the needs of his economic life; preoccupied with business and gain, he has forgotten that true civilisation is not measured by scientific progress and perfection of machinery, but by social progress and moral perfection. It is because of the third and silent actor in the drama that the world is so anxious as to the end of the great struggle between the two races disputing about the Empire of the Far East. China cannot remain a disinterested party, for she is the stake. Some, indeed, foresee, not without great uneasiness, the possible menace of a China under the guidance of the audacious ambition of a victorious Japan.

THE LOST CHANCE OF THE BALTIC FLEET.

The North American Review for August opens with a very interesting paper by Rear-Admiral G. W. Melville, who was the cartographer of the lost *Jeannette*. He discusses the question whether the Russian Baltic Fleet could make its way to Vladivostok by the North-East Passage. He maintains that if the fleet were to start promptly, it would have every chance of getting round Siberia in safety. Heavily armoured ships, he says, could easily crush their way through the ice-floe. They could carry coal heaped high on their decks, for the sea is perfectly calm, and the only dangers they would have to face would be the persistent fog and the possibility of being blocked by ice. Nordenskjöld, with a small, slow craft, traversed the North-East Passage with entire safety; and Rear-Admiral Melville thinks the Baltic Fleet could get round without doubt, but it ought to have started in July.

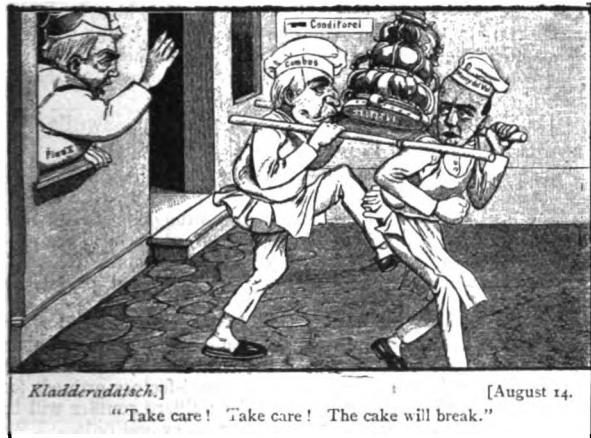
CHURCH AND STATE IN SCOTLAND.

MR. J. M. SLOAN, in the *Fortnightly*, points out that the trouble which has overtaken the United Free Church was entirely due to the fact that in its deeds of settlement no clause was inserted

to the effect that, in the case of a schism, all property and invested funds shall revert to the majority. But the measure of toleration, of prescience, which would insert such a clause in the constitution of a Church is a child born of modern thought, if as yet born at all. Will Mr. Frederic Harrison and the Positivists so act in relation to the halls and invested funds which they may leave to their successors? Will General Booth make any such provision for change and a schism in the instrument of the Constitution and trust-deeds of the Salvation Army—that coming multi-millionaire of the associate order? Not otherwise can rival claims to property, arising out of a split in the original society, escape the intervention of the Courts of Law.

IN FRANCE.

Mr. R. Davey, in a very interesting article in the *Fortnightly*, discusses the present politico-ecclesiastical crisis in France from the point of view of one who has



no love for M. Combes and the Socialists who inspire his policy. Mr. Davey sees in the present agitation for the separation of Church and State but the culmination of a long series of events which

includes the suppression of the religious Orders, the closing of some thirty thousand Catholic schools, the desecration of over five hundred churches and chapels, the expulsion of the crucifixes from the schools, and even from the law courts, and the reiterated threat of the approaching desecration of the great shrines of Montmartre and Lourdes—in a word, the disruption of what has been the national Church of the country for over sixteen hundred years.

Granting that the actual Chamber is strong enough to carry out the separation of Church and State on Radical lines, we may expect to witness some very exciting events during the next few months. The temper of the *bloc* is not conciliatory, and as it imagines its real reason for existence is to stamp out every vestige of Catholicism from the country, we may be certain that, in this case, at least, the terms separation and spoliation will be synonymous. The Socialists will insist upon immediately rescinding the salaries of the archbishops, bishops and clergy in general, whereby some 120,000 ecclesiastics will be reduced to the verge of beggary, and nearly every cathedral and parish church in France closed, which means rioting and even bloodshed in every town, village and hamlet.

SANDWICH AND ITS STORY.

THE magazines are rich in historical and topographical articles this month, and the Nature articles find a less prominent place. In the *Leisure Hour*, however, we have a Nature article on Canvey Island, entitled "Holland in Essex," by Mr. Powell Chaise.

A TOWN OF BELLS.

The same magazine has a fascinating history of Sandwich, by Mr. W. J. Gordon, who says:—

One's first impression of Sandwich is that it gets its full value out of its bells, tuneful bells doubtless, but seemingly over busy. What with chiming the quarters and striking the hours, and the whole eight of them pealing for services and weddings and rejoicings and practisings, and the tenor going every morning at half-past five as "the rising bell" and at eight o'clock every evening as "the curse bell," and whenever a native or inhabitant dies, so many strokes for so many years, and as many again at the funeral, babies not excepted, for the tolling means a fee—they never seem to be at rest.

The immediate neighbourhood is as flat as a map. In early days the Wantsum seems to have been the estuary of more streams than one. If we could flood the flats with a few feet of water we should be enabled to see things pretty much as they were in the Roman days. It is not the water-level that has sunk; the area has been filled up by the mud and sand and gravel brought down by the rivers. In Roman times the site of Sandwich was within the tide range. When the shoaling of the waterway gradually ruined the city of Richborough, the growth of the land afforded a site for Sandwich, and the village came into existence and thrived till it became eventually the naval headquarters of England. Then after several centuries it began to go the way of Richborough.

SANDWICH AND RAMSGATE.

In the reign of Henry VII. Cardinal Morton tried his hand at reclamation, and made things worse:—

The course of the stream being interfered with, the shoaling went on more quickly, and matters became desperate when there sank at the river mouth the great "caryke" of Paul IV. Thus by the forces of nature, assisted by the commercial enterprise of an archbishop and the misfortune of a pope, Sandwich found itself being silted into insignificance. Whereupon it agitated on familiar lines and got a Royal Commission, and J. Rogers began a "new cut" and left it, and in the second year of Elizabeth came another Royal Commission, whereat W. Jacobson, of Amsterdam, "much experienced in great water works," advised the cut to be continued, "and it would cost £10,000," and A. Andrison, the "expert" on the other side—oh! these experts!—said, "Certainly not, the cut is in the wrong place, it should be where the ground is four feet lower, and it will cost—ahem—£14,000"; whereupon the Commissioners reported, as usual, leaving expert leaning against expert, and nothing was done.

Years rolled by, and in Queen Anne's day came another Royal Commission, whereat Ramsgate struck in and won, and became the eastern Kentish port that Sandwich had sought to be, and all that Sandwich got was £200 a year from Ramsgate to dredge, embank, or play with as it liked; and it still embanks and keeps a navigable channel in an unpretentious way.

GERMANY, GERMANY, ALWAYS GERMANY!

THE LATEST BOGEY OF THE ANTI-GERMANS.

"CALCHAS," in the *Fortnightly Review* for September, sounds "A Note of Warning" concerning the new German intrigue which he claims to have discovered. Germany, in the opinion of "Calchas" and his disciples, of whom the chief are the editors of the *National Review* and the *Spectator*, is the deadly enemy of Great Britain. She has quite superseded Russia as the Devil in the political theology of "Calchas" and his school. She is always hatching some diabolical design against England, but always in vain, for "Calchas" has his eye upon her, and his notes of warning are always saving our poor country from risk of total destruction. His latest scare is that Germany will propose intervention in the war in the Far East. Russia, he thinks, will approve, France will support the move, and England will be placed in a very awkward dilemma if she refuses to join the intervening Powers; she will strain the *entente cordiale* with France, and incur all the odium for, and the responsibility of, preventing the restoration of peace. If she agrees she will risk her good relations with Japan. Germany, on the other hand, stands to win either way. If intervention succeeds, Germany will have the credit of initiating it. If it fails, it will be England's fault, and Russia will find herself allied with both France and Germany against *pefide Albion*. The result of the renewal of the war will be all to Germany's profit. Russia would be exhausted, even if victorious, and compelled to buy a German alliance at any price:

What follows? Russia would be forced to concentrate her whole efforts for the first time in the direction of India. The route to the Persian Gulf would become her line of least resistance. The antagonism between the British Empire and the Tsardom—in view of the declared nature of the Persian policy to which Lord Lansdowne and Lord Curzon have committed the country—would become permanent and deadly, the one life and death issue for the policy of both Powers. What Berlin hates and dreads above all things in the world—the contingency of an Anglo-Russian understanding—would be for ever prevented. France would have to abandon either the *entente cordiale* or the Dual Alliance. The choice between these two sacrifices is the dilemma which Berlin intends, if possible, to force upon the Republic.

"Calchas" is quite sure that France will never abandon the Russian alliance. Possibly he would be less confident if he were to spend next month in Paris. But beyond reiterating again and again the warning cry that we must "prepare against Germany consciously, thoroughly, and with increasing vigilance," "Calchas" does not make it clear how we are to extricate ourselves from the ensuing German dilemma when we are to cultivate at the same time an alliance with both Japan and Russia.

Mr. Alfred Stead, in the same Review, contributes his quota to the catalogue of German enormities. He accuses Germany of violating neutrality by selling pseudo warships to Russia in a fashion that imposes upon us "a clear duty to our ally"—it is not quite clear what. But this count in the indictment has been explicitly refuted by Mr. Balfour. Replying to the

shipowners' deputation on August 25th, the Prime Minister said:—

This has been carefully considered by the law officers and the Government. There can be no doubt that merchant ships may be sold by neutrals to any Government, and that that Government may turn these ships into cruisers if they please. I believe that one of the ships bought by Russia was a British ship. I do not believe, in this respect, that we can complain of a breach of international law.

Probably the old sinister suggestions as to other German high crimes and misdemeanours against Japan would prove to be equally baseless on examination. Mr. Alfred Stead says:—

Whenever there is an opportunity, Germany thrusts a stick between the Japanese wheels. The last desperate sortie of the Russian fleet from Port Arthur was directed towards the German "neutral" harbour, and it is difficult to say what the action of Germany would have been if the fleet had succeeded in meeting with the Vladivostock squadron and assembling in Kiao Chau Bay. As it was, Germany was spared the test.

Germany was only kept in the straight path of neutral good faith at Kiao Chau by the Russian defeat and the gathering of the British fleet at Wei-hai-wei. Germany is incensed at the British occupation of Wei-hai-wei, and fully intended to protest against its continuance after the fall of Port Arthur. This idea, however, met a check in the recent private declaration of China to Great Britain that she did not consider that Great Britain's lease over Wei-hai-Wei ended until Port Arthur was again in Chinese hands.

Dr. E. T. Dillon, in the *Contemporary*, swells the anti-German chorus:—

That Germany should have expressed her readiness to declare breadstuffs contraband of war is, to say the least, ominous. What it means is that in the coming struggle between that Empire and Great Britain, the upshot of which has been prophetically described in the work entitled "German Dreams," no country will venture to send us corn at any but prohibitive prices.

It must be admitted that in all this Germany is playing her cards remarkably well. Her big ocean steamers are netting the trade which Russia is driving away from ours, her Minimal Tariff has been accepted, and she has satisfactory grounds for hoping that when the war is over and a milliard roubles will be spent on the reorganisation of the army, navy and railways, the lion's share of orders will fall to Russia's disinterested friend in need.

A WORD ON THE OTHER SIDE.

BY MR. EDWARD DICEY.

MR. EDWARD DICEY contributes to the *Empire Review* a sober, sane article, which is in marked contrast to the wild and whirling firebrands who apparently desire nothing so much as war with Germany. Writing on the question of the Dardanelles, Mr. Dicey points out that Germany is the only Power whose interest in the maintenance of the *status quo* in the Near East runs on all-fours with England. If the maintenance of the *status quo* were menaced, Germany would be compelled either to assume an attitude of open hostility towards Russia or to acquiesce in the dissolution of the Triple Alliance.

In his opinion, therefore, Germany's interest is to co-operate with England in hindering any possible extension of the area of the war now waging in Manchuria from Asia to Europe. Nor can he see why such a co-operation should not be welcome to

England. France will naturally be disposed to side with Russia in the question of the Dardanelles and the Near East ; it is not, therefore, to France that we can look to help us in maintaining the *status quo* upon the Bosphorus, nor for defending the rights of neutral shipping. The French ships have throughout the war enjoyed a complete immunity from any interference at the hands of the Russian men-of-war. German ships have been seized nearly as often as British, yet no one complained of the immunity enjoyed by France.

Mr. Dicey thinks that the Germans are likely to be our best friends when the question arises of the defence of the rights of neutrals. He says :—

It is further worth bearing in mind that England and Germany, as possessing, though in unequal proportions, the largest mercantile marine of all the European Powers, with the doubtful exception of France, have a common interest in upholding the interests of neutrals and in resisting any extension of belligerent rights at the cost of neutral trade. We may, therefore, reasonably expect that whenever the close of the war necessitates the convocation of a European Conference, Germany will side with England in protesting against the doctrine of belligerency enunciated by Russia, which, if carried out logically, would paralyse the trade of all neutral maritime States.

Mr. Dicey ridicules the idea that we should take upon ourselves the duty of calling a conference to refuse to Russia the right to send her Volunteer steamers through the Bosphorus. He points out that no one has protested against the creation of the Volunteer Fleet, and no one has raised any objection to the constant going to and fro of these Volunteer steamers between the Black Sea and the Far East. No doubt was entertained as to the quasi-belligerent character of these vessels. Their main functions consisted in carrying troops, arms, and ammunition to Manchuria. It is rather late in the day, therefore, to make a grievance about a matter which has been tacitly acquiesced in for so many years.

These observations of Mr. Dicey's are the more remarkable because, as he reminds us, he has ever been a Jingo, and is certainly no friend of Russia.



New York American.]

The Man behind the Sultan.

JOHN BULL : "Hi say, Habdul, don't let any more bloomin' barges through this ditch."

ORGANISING THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Albert Halstead describes Chairman Cortelyou and the Republican Campaign. After sketching the rapid rise of Mr. Cortelyou from a confidential stenographer to be Secretary to Republican and Democratic Presidents in succession, Mr. Halstead describes the working of the campaign.

AN ANONYMOUS FINANCE COMMITTEE.

What he states as to the gathering of the money is of exceptional interest :—

Most of the necessary funds must be solicited. That means a most important committee,—that on finance. The members of this committee cannot be made known, as that would embarrass and hamper their activities. It must be understood that in the solicitation of money there are no promises and no pledges to corporations or others. There is the simple understanding that the Republican party will consider the interests of the whole country in its conduct of affairs, and the powerful argument that its continuance in power is best for the whole republic. It is popularly supposed that there is great carelessness in the expenditure of money by a national committee. That may be so, on occasions, but in the present campaign the Republicans have a most careful system of vouchers and auditing, which prevents the waste or misuse of its funds. Each expenditure is scrutinised as carefully as if the committee were conducting a great business house, and is as strictly accounted for.

THE ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Not merely money, but also knowledge is power :—

In addition to the sources of information at Chairman Cortelyou's disposal, he has a large advisory committee, composed of skilled politicians from all sections. They never meet as a body, but communicate with the chairman by letter or in person, telling him of the progress of the fight in their several States. The value of this committee is immeasurable. It was selected with great care.

A campaign is organised on the plan of an army. Discipline and training are imperative. The result is affected by the conduct of each tactical unit, almost as much as is the fate of an army in battle. In this campaign, Chairman Cortelyou deals directly with the State organisations. Upon them he depends for the execution of his plans. With them there must be the most harmonious relation and collaboration. As he relies on the State organisations, so they act through the several city and county committees in their respective States.

THE LITERARY BUREAU.

In recent campaigns, education of the voters has been, next to organisation, the most important work. The issues must be clearly presented. Hence the literary bureau, which distributes documents and furnishes material to the press, provides editorial paragraphs, and often editorials, especially to the country newspapers, and keeps the special correspondents and press associations conversant with the facts and developments it is deemed proper for them to know. This bureau performs a service which cannot be overestimated. The campaign may turn on its efficiency. This year, more than usual attention is paid to its work, but its plans cannot be disclosed. There is more enlightenment of voters from the activity of this bureau than through the speeches of spellbinders who gladden the hearts of cheering multitudes. The work of one is educational. That of the other is to arouse the voters, to stimulate interest and destroy apathy. Other features of the campaign concern the winning of the first voters, organisation of clubs, harmonising factions, arrangement of speakers' itineraries, special trains for the chief orators, teaching and naturalisation of foreign-born voters, registration, detection of tricks and fraudulent plans of the opposition, meeting attacks, correcting misrepresentations, and a thousand details, each of which is of much utility.

HOME RULE FOR WALES.

THE PROGRAMME OF MR. LLOYD-GEORGE, M.P.

THE *Independent Review* for September opens with an important article, in which Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P., writing under the title of "The Welsh Political Programme," practically puts forward a formal demand for autonomous government in the Principality.

THE WELSH LIBERAL PLATFORM.

Welsh Liberalism, Mr. Lloyd-George points out, has a distinct programme of its own, embracing "not merely the disestablishment of State Churches, but temperance reform, educational reform, land reform in all its aspects, and in recent years a large extension of the principles of self-government and decentralisation."

The last problem is the most serious, for in its solution lies the solution of all the others. "Wales wants to get on with its national work, and it finds itself delayed and hindered at every turn by the interference or actual hostility of a Parliament knowing but little of the local conditions of which the Constitution has made it the sole judge."

THE GERM OF HOME RULE.

In the new Welsh National Council, which is to be elected on a population basis by the County Councils, Mr. Lloyd-George sees the germ of self-government. But the powers of the Council are too restricted. "Why should its operation be confined to administering Acts of Parliament passed by a Legislature out of sympathy with the Welsh aspirations, and too pre-occupied with other affairs to attend to the Welsh requirements, even if its sympathy could be reckoned upon?"

SELF-GOVERNMENT AND TEMPERANCE.

A Tory Government has granted the National Council; therefore, says the Welsh leader, the least the Liberals can do will be to add generously to its powers. Education is the problem now before the Council. But Mr. Lloyd-George demands powers also to deal with the Drink problem. The Welsh representatives are five to one in favour of Local Veto, yet the Welsh Local Veto Bill never got beyond a second reading in Parliament. Let Imperial Parliament, he says, reserve to itself the principles upon which property in licenses should be dealt with, and leave other temperance legislation to the people of the Principality.

PROBLEMS FOR AUTONOMOUS WALES.

In addition, there are many functions now entrusted to Government departments which could, with advantage, be left to the Council. "Much can also be done to improve the private Bill procedure. There is no reason why the National Council should not dispose of all Bills and provisional orders relating to Wales which do not affect very great interests. The Committee which sat upon the Private Legislation

Procedure (Wales) Bill, whilst reporting against that measure, found that there was a case made out for separate treatment for Wales."

In conclusion, Mr. Lloyd-George pleads that upon sentimental and historical grounds Wales has a strong claim to separate legislative power. The granting of such power would benefit Wales, and at the same time be a relief to Parliament.

THE GULLY PARLIAMENT.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S OUTBURST.

In the *Positivist Review* for September Mr. Frederic Harrison lets himself go with a vengeance. Language almost fails him with which to express his sense of the iniquity of Mr. Balfour and the guilty complicity of Mr. Gully as Speaker of the House of Commons. This is his opening sentence :

There was once a "Barebones Parliament." The Session has just closed on the Gully Parliament—wherein a Government, having by fraud obtained a mechanical majority, secured the connivance of the Speaker in tricking, deceiving, degrading, and muzzling the House of Commons. Since the days of Harley and Bolingbroke, the House has never fallen so low, nor has any set of Ministers played a dirtier game.

His closing sentence is like unto it. Speaking of the Liberal Party, whom he scourges, he says :—

There is one thing they might have done—which is the only advice to be given to them now. It is to declare that they will not recognise as Acts of Parliament the Ordinances of the Barebones Parliament, which had its origin in fraud and has ended in disorder, public bribery and rank coercion.

What is to be found between these two sentences may be imagined from the following extract :—

And the forms of the House are supposed to compel Mr. Gully to assist the confederate whist-players in winning all the tricks by gross Parliamentary card-sharping. The forms of the House were made to assist genuine debate, to enable Parliament to learn the truth, and to test the aims of Ministers. Mr. Gully, like any Stuart Judge brow-beating a prisoner, has used these forms to muzzle debate, to assist the Minister in concealing his intentions, in glossing over the conspiracy with his accomplice, and to leave Parliament and the public in a dense fog of subterfuge and falsehood.

Mr. Balfour will be remembered as the Minister who has dragged down the honour of statesmen and the moral standard of public life to a depth which it has not reached since the times of Sunderland or Newcastle. Few Ministers we have known have been habitually truthful, nor very scrupulous about resorting to manœuvres. But the line has been drawn somewhat above systematic falsification of current events, short of studied plans to mislead the House and the public, and without the solemn utterances of pledges which were made with a view to being broken.

Macmillan's for September is exceptionally interesting. Special mention must be made of Mr. A. M. Brice's discussion of the rural problem, a description of Mr. Seddon's constituency, and Mr. Earp's rebuke of English frigidity. Much valued and interesting information is given by Hope Malleson about the princely families of Rome, and Professor Davidson traces Canadian characteristics of to-day to the faults as well as to the excellences of the Loyalist immigrants of more than a century ago.

THE AMERICANS AND THE FILIPINOS.

BY MR. JOHN FOREMAN.

MR. JOHN FOREMAN is notable as the only contributor to British periodical literature who has established his reputation as an authority upon the Philippines before the American conquest. He is a British subject, and looks at things through the British eye-glass, but he is a shrewd, sensible observer and a cautious writer. We turn, therefore, with great interest to a paper which he has contributed to the *Contemporary Review* on the Americans in the Philippines.

AMERICAN INFLUENCE DEBASING.

But we read that paper with regret, for it is evident that, although Mr. Foreman is very moderate in what he says, he does not think the Americans have made a good job of their task in the Philippines. He attributes this failure chiefly to the low moral character of the agents, both military and civil, whom the Americans employed, to the debasing influences which followed in their wake, and, above everything, to the fact that the Americans were indifferent to the maintenance of prestige. Mr. Foreman says :—

The presence of one's countrywomen in brothels, and marriages with the natives tend to destroy prestige. Preservation of caste requires us to stand on a higher plane and hold the olive branch of grand ideals to the native who cares to reach it. Our system is, more or less, that of all European colonising nations, but America seems to attach no importance to prestige.

AN ARMY OF DEMORALISATION.

American prestige, according to Mr. Foreman, is at a very low ebb in the Philippines, nor is this very wonderful if his version of Philippine history since the Stars and Stripes were hoisted over Manila is anything near the mark.

The deplorable fact that the Filipino has no respect for the individual American can only be understood by reviewing the events which followed the military occupation of Manila.

American volunteer regiments marched into Manila in good order like regular troops ; but as soon as the novelty of their strange environment had worn off they gave themselves up to all sorts of excesses, debauchery and vice.

Little by little nearly four-fifths of the troops were sent back to the United States, and happily amongst them went the negro regiments, whose brutal conduct in the interior seriously jeopardised the hope of a peaceful solution.

On the close of the war a more settled era seemed to dawn. The first military government had been succeeded by the Schurmann Civil Commission, which practically effected nothing, and the second military government was superseded by the Taft Civil Commission. Ex-Civil Governor W. H. Taft left last January for the United States, to take up the Secretaryship of War, and was succeeded by the present Civil Governor, Luke Wright.

ADMINISTRATIVE IMPROVEMENTS—

Of Mr. Taft Mr. Foreman seems to speak well, but the net effect of the American administration he speaks very ill :—

Material changes have been effected in the islands since the American advent, many of which, however, have simply supplanted institutions or arrangements which were already sufficiently satisfactory ; whilst some are merely a provision for the general influx of Americans, others are for the public good, and others constitute a public nuisance. Administrative improve-

ments have been introduced into the provinces ; for instance, with few exceptions, the governor of each province under civil government and the mayor of each town are Filipinos elected by popular vote and are in receipt of salaries. Municipalities have been created, of which the members are Filipinos, and loans have been granted for the improvement of the towns. After five years' delay the agricultural lands held by the friars to the detriment of the natives are to be purchased from them and re-sold in lots to the present land-holders. Secular schools have been established in a great many towns.

—AND THE REVERSE.

But although they have done something for education, they do not seem to have succeeded in establishing either a simple or honest administration :—

Exorbitant fines are imposed for the most trivial offences, and in Manila one lives in a perfect labyrinth of vexatious regulations and ordinances. In the provinces the Americans have abolished the old Spanish travelling system without substituting another. Americans like to do everything on a big scale, and the Filipino recognises now how trifling were the pilferings of the Spanish officials compared with the enormous defalcations which we hear of weekly under the present rule.

The late civil governor, in his Cincinnati speech, spoke of the humiliation it was to him to know that seventeen American treasurers in the islands were serving their twenty-five years' imprisonment.

The Philippine Constabulary ought to be either composed of white men warranted not to embezzle, or abolished. The Board of Health, an excellent institution where properly conducted, is here a social scourge ; native vaccinators make a raid on the inhabitants every few months, and until recently they waylaid men, women and children in the public highways, in the city suburbs and the provinces, to operate upon them there and then. There is an abominable institution called the Secret Police, whose members include the social dregs of various races and nationalities. A secret policeman can arrest anyone by merely exhibiting a metal plate which he carries on his person.

AMERICAN TRADE NOWHERE.

If the American administration is disappointing, Mr. Foreman has much the same account to give concerning the development of trade in the country :—

The clause in the Treaty of Paris, which secures to Spain, for ten years, trading conditions with the Philippines equal to any the Americans may fix for themselves, expires in December, 1908. Everything goes to confirm the belief that the United States contemplate dealing a death-blow to foreign trade here in 1909. It is believed that protection will be established in these islands in such a manner as to exclude all foreign manufacturers similar to those which the United States can supply. The whole scheme is designed for American manufacturers to make fortunes, and whether the importer on this side be American or foreign will matter little to the shipper in the States. On the other hand there is no reciprocity in this trade. Love for the Filipinos does not induce Congress to abolish duties on Philippine produce (sugar and tobacco).

In fair competition on equal terms with foreigners the Americans have, so far, failed to lay hold of Philippine trade. What insignificant share they have acquired is not worthy of mention. The American capital which, it was affirmed, would flow into these islands has not yet come, and there is no agriculture or mining or timber-felling in American hands. All the slight changes visible in the provinces denote disbursement ; nothing whatever has been done, under American auspices, in a wealth-producing direction. After five years of occupation there is not a mile of new railway capitalised by Americans.

If there is no money in the Philippines, and if the Administration has made things worse rather than better, Mr. Parker would certainly have good ground for his appeal in favour of the Independence of the Philippines.

CHINESE EMIGRANTS: PRO AND CON.

FROM THE CALIFORNIAN STANDPOINT.

MR. H. H. BANCROFT contributes a very remarkable paper to the *North American Review* for August, entitled "The Folly of Chinese Exclusion." He describes the part played by the Chinese in the early days of California.

I.—IN PRAISE OF THE CHINESE.

As soon as the country began to settle down the whites turned upon the Chinese, whose good quality as patient labourers and whose economic thrift and inexpensiveness were their chief and only crimes, and thus, he declares, the best working element in the world, the least harmful to



Sydney Bulletin.]

[July 7.

Design for a National Memorial.

What Australians fought for in South Africa.

American politics, the much-needed Chinese, are excluded. The Chinese had no vote, they did not care to become American citizens, they only wished to work and save a little money and go back to China. Mr. Bancroft declares that their abstention from politics was one of their greatest virtues, and if they took work from the white man it was for the most part work that the white man would not do, such as ditch-making and drudgery. As for taking money out of the country, the rich Americans squander more money in Europe in a year than the Chinese labourers of Asia would carry away in return for their labour in a century. One may go about for ten years without seeing a

drunken or disorderly Chinaman. The Chinaman is seldom seen in schools or hospitals supported by public expense. If there is vice and crime in the Chinese quarter, it is rigidly confined to their own locality, and as for their opium-smoking, it does not do one-tenth of the harm of whiskey drinking:—

Organised labour does not even like country life and farm work. At one time, the California fruit-raisers' chief dependence was upon the Chinese, whose quick perceptions and deft fingers were superior in everything but the handling of horses. In picking and packing, in wineries, in canneries, as cooks and house servants, they were the best the country has ever had, better than the country can elsewhere obtain. When they were forbidden to come, the Japanese flocked in to take their place, but they do not fill it as well as it was filled before.

The Chinese were an important factor in the construction of the Panama Railway, and of the first overland railroad, without which assistance there would have been long and vexatious delays. They are the best force obtainable to-day for the vast irrigating dam-work and ditch-work in progress and in contemplation. In the reclamation of the Colorado and other deserts, their equals cannot be found.

Is it not absurd, therefore, that this most available, most useful and efficient, and least harmful of all labour elements, should be excluded from a country whose progress and prosperity depend upon the faithful execution of this class of work, and all in order that politicians may make capital for themselves by crying out against it?

Mr. Bancroft ridicules the idea that there is any great danger of an enormous Chinese influx. When the wages fell below fifteen dollars a month, the Chinese emigration not only ceased, but the tide turned the other way.

II.—“THE CHINESE MUST GO.”

The other side of the medal is presented by Mr. C. F. Holder in the *Arena* for August, whose article, entitled "The Dragon in America," sets forth all that can be said against Chinese immigration. The Treaty with China excluding the Chinese from the United States expires in December this year, and the Chinese Government has intimated that unless the policy of expulsion is abandoned, or at least modified, America may expect that her trade with China will be diverted to more friendly nations. Mr. Holder, therefore, states the case against the Chinese as strongly as he can. He says that although there are only 18,000 Chinese in the United States at present, they are branching out into various manufactures, such as cheap clothing, cheap cigars, etc., in which they produce goods at a rate which renders competition impossible. The three classes of the community who wish for the Chinese are householders, who want them as domestic servants, railway companies who find it impossible to employ white men owing to the intense heat of the South West, and the great fruit farmers of California, who find it impossible to make a profit without the Chinese labour. Nevertheless, Mr. Holder believes that the trades unions, which dominate Californian politics, will be able to secure the renewal of the present law of exclusion.

Mr. Holder gives an interesting account of the Chinese Trust known as the Six Companies, which came into existence as a business for the im-

portation of Chinese labour. The Six Companies charged a commission upon the wages of all Chinamen whom it imported of $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. upon their annual earnings. The coolie, in return, became virtually the slave of the Six Companies, but he was a voluntary slave, having entered into a contract with them by which they undertook, in return for his obedience, to bring him to America, take him back again, find him employment, pay his doctor's bills, give him legal protection, and in case of death, send his remains back to China. There were never more than 150,000 Chinamen in the United States. Mr. Holder maintains that the presence of this handful of yellow men arrested the development of California. A Chinaman would flourish and make a profit by market gardening, although he sold his vegetables for one quarter of the price of those brought to market by American gardeners; he could live upon 3d. a day, and a white man could not possibly compete with him in any industry to which he betook himself. Hence arose the great agitation on the part of the white population, and in 1871 an election which turned upon the question of Chinese immigration showed 54,638 votes against the Chinese, and only 883 in favour of them. Then ensued a battle royal between the trades unions of California, who had secured the control of the Legislature, and the Chinese Six Companies. Despite all the efforts of the Six Companies, the popular agitation which had as its rallying cry "the Chinese must go," led to the negotiation of a Treaty in 1881, which allowed the United States to limit or suspend, without absolutely prohibiting, Chinese immigration. But all Chinese labourers then in the United States were to be allowed to go and come at their own free will.

As soon as this Treaty was negotiated, the Congress passed in 1882 a Restrictive Act suspending the immigration of Chinamen for ten years; but as all Chinamen already in the country were free to go and come, nearly half of those who returned to their fatherland handed over their certificates to other Chinamen, who came back under the pretence of returning to their homes in California. In 1888 the Scott Exclusion Act was passed, which denied the right to any Chinaman who left the United States to return again. Notwithstanding this, the Chinese population still increased. The Geary Act was then passed, which provided that every Chinaman who could not show that he had resided in America previous to the passage of the Act should be sent to jail for a year and then sent home.

It is this Act which expires in December. The Six Companies, supported by the Chinese Government, are agitating vigorously in favour of the abandonment of the policy of exclusion. Mr. Holder maintains that the Chinese must be kept out at any cost, and declares that 400,000,000 Chinese labourers who are living upon threepence a day are enemies to the civilised and Christian world, and therefore they should be restricted to China.

FRANCE AND MOROCCO,

AND THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

THERE are several articles in the French reviews for August on the question of Morocco. In the *Correspondant* of August 10th Marcel Dubois has a long article criticising the recent Treaty between France and England.

M. Dubois begins his article with an examination of the physical geography of Morocco and its general adaptation for commerce. He then proceeds to analyse many of the articles of the Treaty, and a few of his arguments may be stated here.

THE BARGAIN CONSIDERED.

Great Britain, the writer says, receives Egypt, a country already pacified and organised, and cultivated for a century by labour to which France has contributed the largest share. That Egypt is prosperous to-day is due, in the first place, to French science and enterprise.

But what of Morocco? Morocco gives explorers the impression of great wealth. As a matter of fact, the French do not yet know Morocco sufficiently well to fix with any exactitude its productive value. The wealth of Morocco is composed of many different elements, and it will first be necessary to organise it by Europeans, and especially French. The wealth of Egypt, on the other hand, may be demonstrated like a theorem of geometry. All that can at present be affirmed of Morocco is that it feeds a population denser in the civilised parts than that of Algeria and Tunis.

THE VALUE OF EGYPT.—

Is it fair, asks M. Dubois, to be satisfied with a mere comparison or parallel between Egypt and Morocco? No, assuredly; since it was Great Britain and France who stipulated and exchanged advantages, it is necessary rather to consider whether Egypt may be more or less useful to Great Britain than Morocco will be to France. No one can deny how useful Egypt is to Great Britain, or that it is Great Britain who has made it so. In the first place, Egypt is on the high road to India; it is on the route of the British Fleet and merchant ships, which may sail from Great Britain to North China without passing a week away from a British colony. Further, there is the Suez Canal, the universal route of British travel. Egypt, besides, supplies the necessities of life, and even supplements the supply of cotton, so that with Egypt and India Great Britain could equal an American Cotton Trust. The production of sugar, too, is considerable in Egypt. Egypt is the road to Ethiopia and the Soudan, and with the rivers and the railways there will be a route to the Cape through regions the opulence of which can only present a remarkable contrast to all other trans-Saharan countries. Egypt, among the colonies of Great Britain, therefore, plays a special rôle, and Great Britain has been enabled to obtain possession of it without contest.

—GREATER THAN THAT OF MOROCCO.

Morocco is as yet in a great measure to explore. Would an independent Morocco, continues M. Dubois, have been an intolerable danger to the security of Algeria, and to the communications of French colonies with one another in the same degree that an independent Egypt would have been a danger to the homogeneity of the British Empire?

As to the adaptation of Moroccan productivity to the needs of food or French industry, the question has not yet arisen. It is not always easy to sell Algerian wines even in France, it is therefore scarcely the moment to plant vines in Morocco. Morocco

French promise solemnly never to suggest that the British occupation should be for a limited term; but where is there any corresponding clause to the advantage of the French in Morocco?

LET US MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

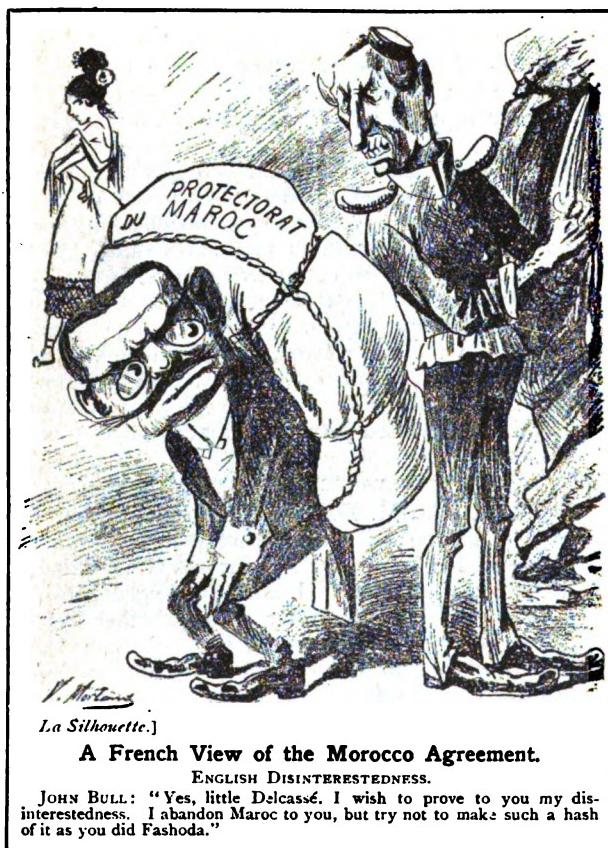
Treaties, however, are really worth what the men who have to carry them out are worth, concludes M. Dubois. It will be well for the French to make a wise choice of a representative in Morocco. He should be a man of national sense, firm and able, who will not be in any degree the international servant of the groups of capitalists who may exploit Morocco, a man whose national solidity is above suspicion. And yet this firm man must be of the stuff of a diplomatist. Paradoxical as it may seem, such a delicate situation requires a man of action.

From the moment that Morocco is associated with French destinies by a treaty, however vague, let France take a passionate interest in Morocco and introduce into the colony an advance of material and moral civilisation which will make it really French. Let us rather repair than criticise the faults of the French Government. A grave French diplomatic mistake has assured Great Britain's preponderance in Egypt. Let us say proudly to the English:—"We are going to become masters in Morocco, in economic as well as in other senses."

In the *Nouvelle Revue* of August 1st "Africus" discusses the Moroccan Question and its Solution, and in the *Revue de Paris* of August 1st there is an article by Colonel X. on the Penetration of Morocco. Neither criticises the treaty, both writers contenting themselves with suggestions as to what should be done for the pacific conquest of the country.

THE SPANISH POINT OF VIEW.

In the *Revue Française* for August there is an article on Spain and Morocco by P. B. The Geographical Society of Madrid, says the writer, has taken up the question of Morocco from the Spanish point of view. So far back as 1884 this Society pointed out to the Cortes the necessity of Spain defending the integrity and the sovereignty of the Moroccan Empire, and to-day the Society's thesis is the same. It declares that Spain should co-operate with France on an equal footing in the mission of civilisation in the Sultan's territories. It demands the cession to Spain of an Atlantic port, a port which was granted to her in principle by the Treaty between Spain and Morocco in 1860; it demands that Article 3 of the same Treaty, with regard to the jurisdiction of Ceuta, should be recognised; and it demands that the Spanish should have the same advantages as the English in the matter of facilities for commerce, tariffs, and transports, also that the Spanish should have equal rights with the French, especially with regard to the privileges of residence, establishing industries, etc. The Geographical Society also formulates a programme of administration and reform.



will be a competitor with Algeria in the British market for fruit, cattle, etc., and, like Egypt, it will thus adapt itself to the needs of Great Britain rather than of France. There can be no question whatever of an equal exchange between Great Britain and France with regard to Egypt and Morocco.

In the matter of government both countries have agreed to make no political changes. But is the political condition of the two in any sense the same? The French promise not to concern themselves with Egyptian politics; but where is the equivalent in the articles of the treaty relating to Morocco? The

PERSHORE ABBEY, PAST AND PRESENT.

In the September *Treasury* Mr. M. M. Dawber has an interesting little article on Pershore, Worcestershire.

The first religious house to occupy this site was founded by Prince Oswald about 689. Oswald was brother to Osric, the founder of Gloucester Cathedral. The earliest Pershore monks were a secular or preaching order, and the monastery was the headquarters of their mission work, until it came into the hands of the Benedictines about 969. The Abbey was originally very wealthy, but William the Conqueror completed the spoliation begun by Edward the Confessor. After the fire in the twelfth century a Norman nave was built by Abbot Guido, very similar to those of Gloucester and Tewkesbury. But Guido's nave

A QUARRY OF GIGANTIC FOSSILS.

PROFESSOR OSBORN describes in the *Century* the greatest find of extinct animals ever made, the "Fossil Wonders of the West," as he calls them. The scene of the discovery is in Central Wyoming. It is known as the Bone-Cabin Quarry. The first great discovery was that of a thigh-bone nearly six feet in length. This led to the excavation. There are in this extraordinary deposit parts of over one hundred dinosaurs, or "terrible lizards." The skeletons, as reconstructed, show that these are the very largest land animals ever known. These are the measurements of one type:—

The head is only two feet long, and is, therefore, small out of all proportion to the great body. The neck measures twenty-one feet four inches, and is by far the longest and largest neck



By courtesy of the "Treasury."

Pershore Abbey in Olden Days.

(From a Painting by W. Lunn.)

has vanished, for the greed and avarice of Henry VIII. levelled the nave, the north transept, and the beautiful chapel of St. Eadberg, the daughter of King Edward the Elder.

It is, therefore, only a fragment of Pershore Abbey that remains to-day, but the Norman south transept and the glorious Early English choir were saved from the sixteenth-century spoiler by the devotion of the people of Pershore, who at the Dissolution bought what they could from the destroyer. In the last century the choir was restored. The lantern tower is of decorated work, and is similar to that of Salisbury. Mr. W. Lunn, who has given much study to this Abbey as well as to Malvern and Tewkesbury, has made an architectural drawing representing it as it must have appeared before the dissolution of the monasteries.

In the same magazine there is an article on the Holy Rood of Boxley, Kent, by Mr. Henry P. Maskell.

known in any animal living or extinct. The back is relatively very short, measuring ten feet eight inches. The vertebrae of the hip measure two feet and three inches. The tail measures from thirty-two to forty feet. We thus obtain, as a moderate estimate of the total length of the animal, sixty-eight to seventy feet.

However this gigantic species became extinct is a problem to which there are many suggested solutions. Their extinction took place almost simultaneously all the world over. It may be due to the climatic changes which destroyed their food, or, as has been suggested, some of the Jurassic mammals of the size of the shrew and the hedgehog sought out the nests of these dinosaurs, gnawed through the shells of their eggs, and thus destroyed the young.

AN interesting musical monthly is the *Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft*, published by Breitkopf and Haertel. The articles published in it are in German and English.

RECENT RAILWAY IMPROVEMENTS.

MR. CHARLES H. GRINLING continues in the *Windsor* his most interesting and instructive papers on "The Ways of Our Railways." He deals this month with the control of the trains. He mentions that about 400,000,000 miles are run annually by trains over the 22,150 miles of our railway system. This works out at an average of one train every hour over each mile. It appears that the United Kingdom stands first in the number of passenger (216) and freight cars (3,323) per hundred miles of line, among the nations of the world. Belgium comes nearest. The great problem is how to make the fullest possible use of the tracks consistently with safety and efficiency. There are four ways in which the carrying capacity of a railway can be increased. The most expensive way is that of multiplying the number of rails. Much less expensive methods are to lengthen the platforms; to increase the size of the trains, as, for instance, in the Great Eastern, Great Northern, and suburban lines, in which the carriages are bulged out above the platform level so as to provide an extra seat; and by shortening the block sections by aid of quick retardation and rapid acceleration.

AUTOMATIC SIGNALLING.

The automatic element is coming more and more to the fore. On single-track railways:—

The article which forms the "Open Sesame!" to each section is exchanged at each passing-place, where its insertion in the receptacle awaiting it is necessary to release another one, with which it is electrically interlocked at the other end of the section; and also with some apparatus to free a "lock" upon the signals and points which have to be set before the train can go on its way. Recently an "automatic train-staff-catcher" has been introduced on some lines, the working of which is somewhat similar to that of the well-known mail-catcher on the post-office vans.

In the ordinary signal box:—

The most important modern development has been the substitution of "power"—pneumatic, electric, or hydraulic—for muscle in pulling over the signals or setting the points. Should this change become general, as it is likely to within the next decade or so, the brawny-armed, alert, and often perspiring working man, to whose strength and skill in operating his row of heavy levers all railway travellers owe so much, will become a thing of the past. His place will be taken by an operator of more clerky appearance standing quietly in front of a machine resembling an elongated typewriter or piano. "I press the button, the power behind me does the rest," will be his motto.

TRAIN AUTOMATICALLY STOPPED.

Fog, which has long been the despair of railway men, seems about to be conquered by recent appliances:—

The most complete of these is the electric automatic train-stop which is in use on the Boston Elevated Railway and is now being installed on the Metropolitan District. This, to a considerable extent, supersedes both signalmen and engine-driver, being an arrangement by means of which an electric current running through the rail actuates a device for applying the brake on the train. The current, or "track circuit," is set in motion by the preceding train, if occupying the same block section; and so the system absolutely prevents two trains from being on the same length of line by automatically stopping the second as it is about to enter the section already

occupied. A similar appliance—which works in conjunction with the signals—manual, "power," or automatic—has been in use for some years on the North-Eastern Railway, where it has proved very useful as a preventive of drivers overrunning signals when at danger. With the North-Eastern appliance—which is the invention of Mr. Raven, assistant mechanical engineer of that company—the brake is only partially applied, the sounding of a whistle on the engine at the same time warning the driver to complete the operation of bringing his train to a stand.

Among other interesting facts recorded by Mr. Grinling is the lengthening of freight trains from forty to fifty or sixty trucks, and, in level country, as many as a hundred. Swift goods trains are now run on the express routes at about fifty miles an hour. It is also mentioned that Crewe forms a sort of railway analogue to the Postal Sorting Office, a trans-ship shed, as it is called. Single trucks come from all parts of the London and North-Western system, and are there made up into long trains.

THE CLEANLINESS OF INSECTS.

THE presence of insects in the human dwelling-place is generally associated with the very opposite of cleanliness. But the cleanliness of the creatures themselves is beyond suspicion. The Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, writing in *Harper's* on "The Daintiness of Ants," says:—

Whoever saw an untidy ant, or bee, or wasp? The writer has observed innumerable thousands of ants, has lived in his tent in the midst of their great communities, and watched them at all hours of day and night, under a great variety of conditions, natural and artificial, unfavourable to cleanliness, and has never seen one really unclean. Most of them are fossorial in habit, digging in the ground, within which they live: are covered with hair and bristles, to which dirt pellets easily cling; they move habitually in the midst of the muck and chippage and elemental offal of nature—yet they seem to take no stain and to keep none.

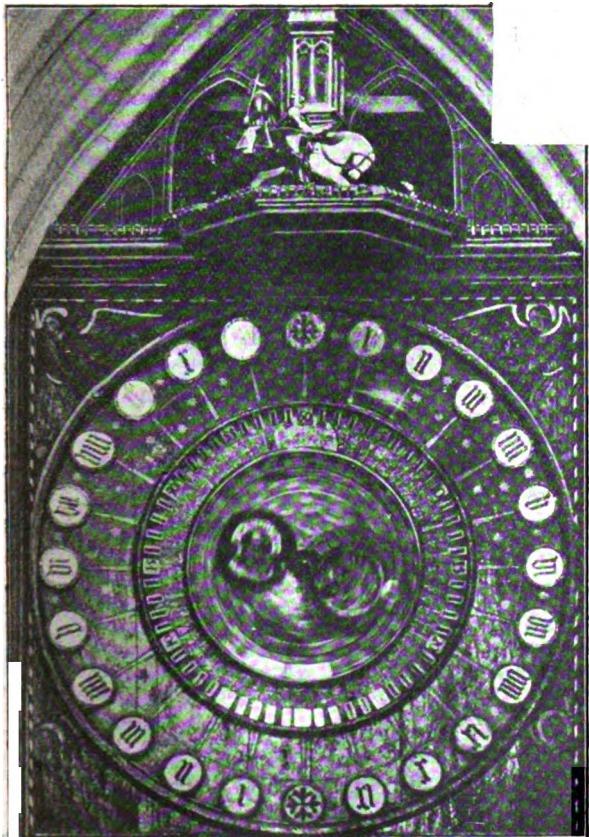
This is true of other insects. Take, for example, the interesting families of wasps. Many burrow in the earth to make breeding-cells for their young. Others, like the mud-daubers, collect mortar from mud-beds near brooks and pools to build their clay nurseries and storehouses. Some, like the yellow-jackets, live in caves which they excavate in the ground. They delve in the dirt; handle and mix and carry it; mould and spread it, moving to and fro all day long, and day after day, at work in surroundings that would besoil the most careful human worker—yet do not show the least trace of their occupation.

With insects, however, the type of dainty tidiness is the absolute rule. There are no exceptions; no degenerates of uncleanness, as with men. Temperament is wholly and always on the side of cleanliness; and training is not a factor therein, for it is inborn, and as strong in adolescents as in veterans.

The Doctor goes on to show how the ant is provided by Nature with the necessary appurtenances of the toilet on its own limbs—fine-tooth comb, hair-brushes and combs, sponges, washes and soap. The pictures of the ants performing their ablutions are as amusing as they are instructive. Not merely does each ant attend to herself, but they go in for co-operative baths, in which they give a friendly tongue-brush to their fellows. These washings generally take place before and after sleep, for ants sleep very soundly about three hours. When they wake they stretch and yawn just as men do.

CURIOUS ANCIENT CLOCKS.

MISS CHARLOTTE MASON contributes to the *Sunday Strand* for September a copiously illustrated paper describing some famous clocks that are to be found in England. She includes in her collection the "Quarter Jack" in Wimborne Minster and the clock which shows the apparent movements of the sun and moon. This clock dates from the year 1320. One of the most interesting clocks and the oldest striking clock is to be found in Wells Cathedral. It originally belonged to the Abbey of Glastonbury. When the clock strikes, a file of horsemen, booted, saddled, and armed *cap-a-pie*, dash out of two gateways in opposite directions, and charge furiously across the top of the clock; they strike with their lances as they pass as many times as is necessary to show the hour. A little way off, perched very high up, sits a quaint figure, which kicks the quarters on two bells placed beneath his feet, and strikes the hours on a bell placed within reach of him. One of the oldest clocks in England is that in the north transept of Exeter Cathedral; it is mentioned as having been in existence in 1317, and is constructed to represent the Ptolemaic system of astronomy, which



By courtesy of the "Sunday Strand."

The Face of the Clock, Wells Cathedral.



By courtesy of the "Sunday Strand."

The Figure of the Clock in Wells Cathedral.

made the earth the centre of the universe, the sun and the moon walk round the clock, and as the moon circles it shows its age on the dial. The sphere representing the sun carries a *fleur-de-lis*. The hours are struck by a bell presented to the Cathedral in 1480; it was cracked in 1611 in celebrating the anniversary of the discovery of the Guy Fawkes Plot. The clock in Rye Church is nearly as old, and is still at work. Tradition says it was taken from one of the ships of the Spanish Armada.

Harper's for September, besides a paper on "The Daintiness of Ants," noticed elsewhere, contains several striking photographs of star clusters, contributed by Mr. G. W. Ritchie, of the Lick Observatory. He mentions that with the telescope itself used as a great camera, the most sensitive photographic plates require several hours' exposure. The ways of Oriental caravansaries are described by Dr. Sterrett, and Mr. Arthur Symons describes Ravenna. Miss Agnes Repplier treats of "the perils of immortality," not, however, in a theological sense. She refers to the unfortunate mediocrities who have been impaled in an eternal pillory by eminent writers. The case specially adduced is that of Miss Benger, cruelly immortalised by Charles Lamb. John G. McNeil recalls the melancholy experiences of the American prisoners of war at Dartmoor in the beginning of the last century.

DR. ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

A MASTER WORKER.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE continues his series of articles entitled "Master-Workers" in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace being the subject of the September issue.

DARWIN AND "DARWINISM."

As Dr. Wallace's name is so closely associated with that of Darwin in the discovery of the Origin of Species, what Mr. Begbie tells us that is new in reference to this subject is interesting.

In the first place, Darwin and Dr. Wallace, he says, both derived their inspiration from Malthus's work on "Population," and secondly, but for Dr. Wallace, Darwin's work might have been presented to the world in so many volumes that few would have cared to read them. Mr. Begbie writes :—

Darwin had been working on Natural Selection for twenty years when Dr. Wallace sent his famous pamphlet to him for Sir Charles Lyell to read ; and but for this sudden surprise of his great secret it is most probable that the careful and laborious Darwin would have spent another twenty years on the completion of its presentation. Dr. Wallace's pamphlet, so similar to Darwin's work that even some of its phrases appeared as titles in Darwin's MS., had at any rate the happy result of hurrying into the world a brief and concise exposition of the case for Natural Selection from the pen of Darwin.

But learned men, adds Mr. Begbie, are now beginning to throw over "Darwinism." Darwin's work, as set forth in the "Origin of Species," retorts Dr. Wallace, is safe from attack. But "Darwinism," that is a different matter :—

Darwinism (says Dr. Wallace) is very often a different thing from the "Origin of Species." Darwin never touched *beginnings*. Again and again he protested against the idea that any physicist could arrive at the beginning of life. Nor did he argue for one common origin of all the variety in life. He speaks of "more than one" over and over again ; and he also speaks of the Creator. It is only a few of his followers who have presented Darwin to the world as a man who had explained the beginning of everything, and who had dispensed altogether with the services of a Creator. Darwin must have turned in his grave more than once if any echoes of "Darwinism" ever reached him there.

THE SPIRITUAL NATURE OF MAN.

Darwin and Dr. Wallace differed on the question of the mind and the spiritual nature of man. What has to be acknowledged and recognised is the spiritual nature of man which separates him completely and absolutely from the highest of all mammals. Dr. Wallace distinguishes between the struggle for existence, *per se*, and the struggle for spiritual, intellectual and moral existence. Evolution can account for the land-grabber, the company promoter and the sweater : but, if it fails to account for the devotion of the patriot, the enthusiasm of the artist, the constancy of the martyr, the resolute search of the scientific worker after Nature's secrets, it has not explained the whole mystery of humanity.

Dr. Wallace is then induced to speak of Spiritualism. He holds that proof of the existence of the soul beyond the grave is already established. The study

of the spiritual nature of man, he says, is coming more and more to the front of human inquiry.

Spiritualism (says Dr. Wallace) means the science of the spiritual nature of man, and that is surely a science which deserves a place among the investigations of mankind. Geology is important, chemistry is important, astronomy is important ; but "the proper study of mankind is man," and if you leave out the spiritual nature of man you are not studying man at all. I prefer the term spiritualism. I am a spiritualist, and I am not in the least frightened of the name !

It is only because the scientific investigations of spiritualists are confounded in the popular mind with the chicanery and imposture of a few charlatans that the undiscriminating world has not studied the literature of spiritualism. A study of that literature, an honest and unbiased examination of spiritual investigations, would prove to the world that the soul of man is a reality, and that death is not the abrupt and unreasoning end of consciousness.

THE MOST COURAGEOUS OF SCIENTISTS.

Mr. Begbie adds :—

Dr. Wallace is not one of those men who believe that everything not made by man must have been made by God. His cosmogony is spacious, and finds room for other intelligences than those of humanity and deity. We are compassed about, he believes, by an infinity of beings as numerous as the stars, and the vast universe is peopled with as many grades of intelligences as the forms of life with which this little earth is peopled. To deny spiritual phenomena, because some of them appear to be beneath the dignity of Godhead, seems to this patient and courageous investigator an act of folly, a confession of narrow-mindedness. No phenomenon is too insignificant or too miraculous for his investigation, and in his philosophy there is no impossible and no preternatural.

He is, undoubtedly, the most courageous of men of science. Other eminent men have examined spiritual phenomena as carefully and earnestly as he, and some of them have uttered their faith in the reality of these mysteries ; but from the year 1863, from the very beginning of his scientific career, on the very threshold of his work in a materialistic and suspicious world, this brave and earnest man—with everything to lose and nothing to gain—has been the avowed champion of spiritualism, and has fought for his belief with a steadfastness which has only increased with time.

THE KAISER'S "NUMBER SEVEN."

IN the September number of the *Girl's Realm* Rachel Challice has an article on the Princess Louise Victoria, the little "Number Seven" and only daughter in the German Imperial Family, who is now just twelve years old.

The following anecdote shows how quick the child is to make a point to her own advantage :—

The other day her little girl-friend and study companion was very distressed, because she soiled her frock in the garden.

"But what does it matter ?" said the young Princess, "you can soon have a clean one. I have one every day."

"Oh ! but I can't," was the sad reply. "I only have a clean frock the days I come to you."

It surprised the royal child that the supply of clean frocks should be limited, and she related the incident to her father when she saw him, upon which she was told that one did not talk about such things.

A day or two afterwards the Emperor suggested her being careful in something she was doing, or she would spoil her frock, upon which she turned the tables by saying : "One does not talk about such things."

IN the *Theosophist* for August there is a very sensible and interesting paper by Mr. C. W. Leadbeater on Theosophy and Spiritualism.

IN PRAISE OF DOCTOR JIM.

By MISS C. DE THIERRY.

DR. JAMESON is hailed by Miss C. de Thierry, in the *Empire Review*, as "The Coming Man in South Africa." The lady is very whole-hearted in her admiration for the Prime Minister of the Cape. She even eulogises the Raid, of which she says:—

The Raid was one of those quixotic deeds which achieve the end of statesmanship better than all its calculated efforts. All the evil effects of the retrocession of the Transvaal, the diplomacy of Rhodes, and the struggles of the Uitlanders, failed where the Raid succeeded.

After this, anything! Miss de Thierry waxes ecstatic in her praise of Dr. Jim as Prime Minister. By him the "British were trained to fight at the polls with the doggedness they fought with in the field." The keynote of his leadership is independence:—

He stands on the rock of Justice, and so the vain pursuit of Dutch loyalty by way of concessions is at an end. One race is



South African Review.]

The Cape Elections : A Warning to Dr. Jim.

CAPE COLONY: "How many do you expect to get out of the twelve new seats?"

DR. JIM: "Well, I think with luck we shall capture nine of them."

CAPE COLONY: "Quite so. Now take care that the nine are all sound men, and no Mugwumps, or you'll find yourself undermined one of these fine days."

[But Dr. Jim did not capture nine. Only six pledged Ministerialists were elected. Four seats fell to the Bond and two to the Independent Progressives.—ED. R. or R.]

no longer asked to make sacrifices on behalf of the other, for the era of equal rights and equal opportunities has dawned. In short, Dr. Jameson has adopted the only sound basis for a policy, and the only one which has never before been tried in South Africa.

Its best justification is its success. In one Session, Dr. Jameson has done more to further a good understanding between the two races than the Home and Colonial Governments between them for the last twenty years. The reason is, of course, that the Dutch have found a master. Hence the commanding position of Dr. Jameson. For they have all the Oriental's respect for strength, and instinct for recognising a leader of men. When his moderation is lent grace by tact he can carry them with him where he will. "I came to Parliament meaning to hunt him," cried a staunch member of the Bond lately, "and it looks as though I meant to end by following him." That this could be said of Dr. Jameson is at least suggestive. What impresses the Dutch most is his magnanimity.

What struck them most was his moderation. He laid the burden of taxation equally on the British and the Dutch, and they both admit the justice of his legislation. The crowning triumph of the Session was his Amnesty Bill.

The Dutch heart was touched as it never was before:—

The only effect of Bond "envy, hatred, and all uncharitable-ness" is to throw into stronger relief Dr. Jameson's manliness, justice and magnanimity. In this way, after a single Session as Prime Minister and two years of leadership, Dr. Jameson has drawn to himself the eyes of the world as the dominant Colonial statesman in South Africa, who was surrounded in the lobby by Dutch members taking a friendly farewell of him on the last night of the Session, not the professional politicians, who have covered him with calumny. Hence their fury.

But if all the "professional politicians" are furious that is a considerable deduction from the alleged capture of the Dutch heart. For every one of these "professional politicians" owes his position in politics to the enthusiastic support of the Dutch constituencies.

The Religion of Abul Akbar.

Kringsjaa (July 15th) has an interesting article by Dr. Olav Johan-Olsen on Dini-Illahi, the religion founded by Abul Falh-Dsjeluddin Akbar, who, from 1556 to 1605, was the ruler of the Great Mogul Empire in India. Belonging to the famous Timur, or Tamerlane family, he was originally a Mahomedan, and was the richest and mightiest monarch of his time, his wealth being boundless, while the number of his subjects exceeded the whole of the population of Europe, his army being proportionately immense and powerful. The object of Dr. Johan-Olsen's article is to show how noble and tolerant and altruistic a religion could be conceived and founded outside the so-called civilised nations—founded by a powerful monarch who belonged to a race infamous in history for its unspeakable barbarities, but whose ancestors had already exhibited striking traits of wise statesmanship, love and patronage of the fine arts, and a strong desire for peace and for tolerance in religion.

IN *Longman's Magazine* for September Mr. Andrew Lang discusses the various theories which explain the telepathic communication which Mr. Rider Haggard says that he received from his dying dog in a dream.

AUTOMOBILE LAW IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

A USEFUL SUMMARY.

THE Hon. John Scott-Montagu, M.P., briefly summarises, in the *North American Review*, the laws governing automobiles in various countries. The United States fixes a maximum of twenty miles an hour on open roads, but makes the automobilist responsible for any accident occurring when passing another vehicle or domestic animal. In France the speed is eighteen miles an hour. In Germany it varies, but eighteen miles an hour seems to be the maximum. In towns the maximum rate varies from five to nine miles. In Metz nineteen streets are entirely closed to motors. In Switzerland the motors are very unpopular, and in



Journal Amusant.]

[August 13.

The Sword is superseded by the Motor-Car.

The modern Joseph Prudhomme. The official and patented crusher.

some cantons they are prohibited altogether. In Belgium it is $18\frac{1}{2}$ miles on country roads and six miles in Brussels. The laws of Italy resemble those of France. No foreigner is permitted to drive in a motor in Germany unless he has a certificate in his own country, and these certificates must be examined and passed by the German authorities. The law in Austria is very severe, and the maximum speed is fixed at $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles an hour. The cars have to be officially inspected, and Austria enjoys the unique distinction of being the only country which has forbidden women to drive motors. In England the Motor Car Act of 1903 allows a maximum speed of twenty miles an hour, and every car must carry its number. The charge for a motor-car licence is £1,

for a motor-cycle 5s., and a driver's certificate costs 5s. This certificate is no guarantee of ability to drive: it is issued solely so as to enable the law to cancel it where offences have been committed.

THE SALT MONOPOLY IN INDIA.

A PLEA FOR ITS ABOLITION.

The *Asiatic Quarterly Review* publishes Mr. J. B. Pennington's paper (read before the East India Association) demanding the abolition of the salt monopoly in India. Mr. Pennington began his campaign against this monopoly thirty years ago, and he now begins to feel that he is within sight of success. The average consumption of salt in India is 50 per cent. below the weight necessary to keep the human body in health. In England we consume 62lb. per head per annum. The indispensable minimum is 25lb. The Indians only consume half that amount. The Indian Government refuses to give up a monopoly which brings in five millions a year. But Mr. Pennington thinks that this five millions could be raised by a direct licence tax supplemented by a general poll tax, which could be paid in labour. The present monopoly, by artificially limiting the consumption of salt, plays murderous havoc with the poorer classes. It renders it impossible to salt fish, and it is most prejudicial to agriculture. The lack of salt predisposes to leprosy, cholera, and the cattle plague. The tax is costly to collect, and harasses the people exceedingly.

To collect six millions gross £500,000 is spent in maintaining a huge Government Department. The consumption of salt would be trebled if the duty were abolished. As for the annoyance occasioned by the enforcement of the monopoly, Mr. Thorburn, in the discussion that followed the reading of Mr. Pennington's paper, said that when he (Mr. Thorburn) was Assistant Commissioner in charge of Miauwali, the salt officers used to send up for trial the owners of cattle on the charge that, whilst their cattle were passing along the high road, the animals licked the salt rocks which abutted on the roads about Korlabagh. Further, if anyone built a cottage and used the rocks for foundations or walls, informers used to tell the salt officers, and if salt was found a prosecution followed.

The discussion was very interesting, and although there was no general agreement in favour of Mr. Pennington's suggested substitute for the salt monopoly, there was a widespread feeling that a strong case existed for inquiry. If only in the interest of the salt-starved cattle of Hindostan, it is to be hoped that some practical step will be taken to bring the matter home to the attention of Lord Curzon.

IN the *Scottish Geographical* for August Miss E. Sykes gives a very interesting account of life and travel in Persia. She was the first Englishwoman to visit the Province of Kerman, where her brother, Major Sykes, was British Consul.

D'ANNUNZIO AND DUSE AT HOME.

THE *Critic* of New York for August contains an article on Gabriele d'Annunzio, by Carlo de Fornaro. The following passage describes the gardens of d'Annunzio and Eleonora Duse, who live quite near to each other at Settignano, the quaint little village overlooking Florence, where Michelangelo was born:—

The gates of the gardens face each other. D'Annunzio's gate is of iron bars running ray-wise from the centre, which is oval, and represents a Florentine lily. On the inside, on top of this gate, there is an oval sign in majolica, bearing this inscription : "Pensa" (Think). On the side facing the street there is a madonna with a child, and you read "Ave" inscribed underneath. Duse's gate is of very heavy dark wood with bronze hinges.

We rang the bell of d'Annunzio's garden, and were confronted by the gardener, who showed us over the grounds, and even allowed us to take photographs. There was a great deal of the *recherché* in the taste and arrangement of the decorations. The



Gabriele d'Annunzio.

grounds are very spacious, with trees, bushes, flowers everywhere, all well kept by the diligent hand of the gardener.

Then we followed the gardener into Duse's garden. The little spot of ground fairly reeked with the fragrance of roses and jasmine. The man informed us that there were at least twelve hundred rose bushes. It looked like a garden in a fairy tale; roses everywhere, pink, red, white, cream-coloured, climbing all around the little house. The house is very modest in appearance, the typical Italian villa in Tuscany. There were many olive-trees around, and their pale grey was spotted by the dark green of the cypresses.

As we stood silently contemplating the quiet little garden, I wondered what strange fate had brought those two people so close together when they were so different in tastes and habits: one, although a poet, possessing all the characteristics of a hummer—vain, fond of admiration at all costs, unscrupulous, poseur, restless; the other, although an actress, unassuming, retiring, modest, avoiding publicity at the risk of being thought eccentric, leading the life of a sage and philosopher when far from the stage.

PSEUDONYMS OF WOMEN WRITERS.

THE *Girl's Realm* of September has a sort of symposium on this interesting subject. Dora d'Espagne has asked some of the women writers of to-day their reasons for choosing the pseudonyms by which their literary work is known.

The *nom de guerre* of "John Strange Winter," it seems, was practically forced upon her by the publishers of her first book, "Cavalry Life," and "Sarah Tytler" (Miss Henrietta Keddie) was appended, without her consent or knowledge, to the work of this writer by her publisher.

Charles Kingsley's daughter, "Lucas Malet," took the surname of her grandmother and great-great-aunt, not wishing to trade on Kingsley names. Miss Gregg is the real name of "Sydney C. Grier." She chose the name of "Sydney" because it might be masculine or feminine, "Grier" is a Shetland name, and "C." was inserted to make the name look natural. "Hesba Stretton" was formed by combining the initials of her five sisters for the first name, while Stretton was part of the name of her birthplace—Church Stretton. Mrs. Craigie became "John Oliver Hobbes" partly because she was young at the time her first book was written, and she feared her youth might prejudice both publishers and readers.

The Christian name of "George" is a favourite and a very successful one among the masculine signatures—"George Eliot," "George Sand," "George Paston," "George Egerton," "George Fleming," etc. And there are the short pen-names, such as "Ouida," "Gyp," "Rita," "Iota," "Zack," all so well-known that it is unnecessary to add the real names.

A more interesting question, perhaps, is the second, addressed by the writer of the article to the authors who are known by pen-names. It was in effect, Do you consider a pseudonym desirable in itself? Or, in the case of a masculine disguise, do you consider it likely to affect the reviewer when he finds that the pseudonym is that of a woman? Eight writers consider the pseudonym desirable for an untried author, and seven answer by a more or less qualified "No."

There is diversity of opinion on the question of the possible influence of the pseudonym upon the reception of a new author's work. "Iota" says:—

I think, had I chosen a masculine pseudonym and been able to write as a man might—to live up to my assumed sex, so to speak—I would have been very differently reviewed; but the womanhood from which I can never escape has always betrayed and confounded me. Given equal talent, I think that both men and women review men more leniently than they do women.

THE September number of *Arts and Crafts* is the fourth number of this new magazine. As its name implies, it is a practical magazine for the studio and the workshop. The new number contains a short but interesting article on the drawings of Alphonse Legros, contributed by Sir Charles Holroyd. There are many other articles on Sketching, Illustrating, Enamelling, Wood-Carving, etc., etc., all adapted to the needs of students.

THE FELLAH AT HOME.

SIR WALTER MIÉVILLE, K.C.M.G., contributes to the September *Nineteenth Century* an interesting character sketch of the Egyptian fellah. He says:—

Since the Pharaonic epoch the fellah has altered little; as he was in his adversity, so is he in the time of prosperity—patient, law-abiding, fairly industrious, good-humoured, and healthy; suspicious of the motives of those in authority over him; always prone to lengthy gossip; excitable at times and quarrelsome, but in general his disputes are very short-lived and rarely end in blows, though accompanied while they last by violently threatening gestures. To no other peasantry can the saying “His bark is worse than his bite” be so aptly applied as to the Egyptian fellah. He has a quite extraordinary disregard for time; and if he is called on to take a railway journey he makes no inquiries as to hours of departure, but goes to the station, squats down, and waits for the train, showing no concern, however protracted the delay. For he has a saying that “Precipitation is from Satan, but patience is the key of contentment.” His unwavering constancy to old habits, ideas, and traditions is at the root of his lack of initiative; the spirit of progress is not in him, and his race will probably never develop any theory or conceit.

The large proportion of the fellahs are small proprietors, working, maybe, some twenty days each month for neighbouring farmers, or employed as overseers by large landowners, but living, in part at least, on the produce of their own plots or fields. The fellah has this great advantage over the go-ahead, feverish moilers and toilers of modern cities—he is happy, peaceful and contented. If his means are scant, his wants are few. Sunshine and fresh air, enough to eat, and no hard winters to dread—with these things he is satisfied. His humble home is but a hovel built of unbaked bricks such as Pharaoh’s task-masters commanded the Israelites to make without straw.

With his fingers he breaks his coarse round flat cakes of bread, and dips each morsel into a *sauce piquante dukkah*, composed of salt, pepper, mint, or cummin seed, coriander seed, sesame, and chick peas. His favourite beans, which have been slowly boiled for hours, he eats with linseed oil or butter, and he but seldom indulges in animal food. Dates or water-melons serve as dessert, and draughts of Nile water, kept cool in the greyish-looking porous native water-bottles, are his wholesome beverage. He does not disdain amusement, but delights in any simple entertainment—which, whatever its nature, he calls a “fantasia”—and enjoys weird music played on rudely constructed drums and tambourines, hautboys, viols, lutes, mandolines, and dulcimers.

EAST AFRICA AS A COLONY.

THE current *Nineteenth Century* contains an interesting article by Sir Charles Eliot on “The East African Protectorate as a European Colony.” Sir Charles says that the real cause at stake in the proceedings which led to his resignation was that the Protectorate was suited to be a European colony, and ought to be made one. There are few countries in the world in which European settlement would so little interfere with native rights:—

It has been conjectured that the area of the Protectorate is 350,000 square miles, and the population about 1,500,000, which gives about four persons to a square mile; but in a territory of which not even the boundaries are fixed all such statistics must be very uncertain, and I would rather state the facts as follows. Large districts, suitable for European colonisation, such as the plateaux of Mau, Gwas Ngisha, and Laikipia, have no native inhabitants whatever. In other large districts, such as most of the Rift Valley, the Settima Range, and the whole of the country between Nairobi and the coast (except the Teita district), one may meet natives now and again as one marches day by day, but one is pretty sure not to meet them every day, and one may go several days without seeing any. The coast is a country for planters rather than settlers, but even there the chief complaint is that the population is not sufficient to supply labour.

A MATABELE “PILGRIM’S PROGRESS.”

In the *Sunday Magazine* for September, Florence Jeffery gives an interesting account of the latest illustrated edition of Bunyan’s “Pilgrim’s Progress.” Bunyan’s allegory is at present published in ninety-eight different languages and dialects. The latest translation has been made into the language of the Matabele for circulation in Rhodesia. This edition is illustrated in an original fashion. Christian, instead of being drawn like a knight in the armour of the Middle Ages, is simply a poor Kaffir wearing a loin cloth, reefer jacket, and a shirt worn over it. He is armed with a knobkerry and shield, and stabbing assegai. Giant Despair looks admirable in a black skin. Christian starts from a kraal, which does duty as the City of Destruction. The mud hole of the veldt is the Slough of Despond, Evangelist is the English missionary. Vanity Fair becomes a war dance festival, and the Devil, Apollyon, is a fearsome creature with a tail like a dragon, with the hind legs of a goat, the head of which is a nondescript compound. When Christian and Hopeful pass over the river the hobgoblins which they see are represented as wolves, owls, snakes, crocodiles and hippopotami. One curious touch in the illustrations is that which represents Demas trying to tempt Christian and Hopeful into a mine, a picture which the Chartered Company are not likely to love, as it is not calculated to encourage the recruiting of black labour for the gold mines.

THE PRIEST IN FRANCE.

IN a paper in the *Monthly Review* entitled “Church v. State; Real French View,” Mr. Laurence Jerrold thus describes the position of the French parish priest:—

It is only in a certain middle class in France that the priest is looked up to socially. In aristocratic society all due deference is, of course, paid to his cloth—as is done almost universally in France, in spite of horrid stories spread by clerical writers of ribald irreverence among a godless people—but the priest must not expect to rank with the nobles as one of themselves. He is, for obvious reasons, usually much less cultivated than an English clergyman, and, while he is treated with far more outward ceremony than the latter, he hardly ever occupies the same social position.

In a great house he must be a dependant. Often the unfortunate parish priest only gets a good dinner once or twice a week, on the days when he has been cordially, if patronisingly, told that “his cover will always be laid.” If he gets in with the sub-prefect in any country town—except in certain thoroughly Catholic provinces where even the representatives of the Ministry of the Interior “practise religion”—his cover ceases to be laid in the great house, as a matter of course.

This extraordinary policy of keeping the priest in hand by appealing to his stomach is not the exception, but the rule, whenever applicable. When the country priest is a frugal, simple, devoted servant of God, content with bread, cheese, grapes, and sour wine, and a fowl or a rabbit on Sundays, he is yet forced to cultivate the nearest county family, which alone will give him funds for his poor or for his crumbling grey stone old Romanesque church. How can he help being in politics what his patrons tell him to be?

SAINT SERAPHIM: "A RUSSIAN LOURDES."

THE war has drawn public attention to the excessive regard paid by the Russian people to the intercessory powers of St. Seraphim. Mr. D. B. Macgowan contributes to the *Century* a description of the scene he witnessed at the canonisation of this saint on August 1st, last year. Father Seraphim was, it appears, born at Kursk in 1759, and was baptised Prokhor Moshnin. His father was a builder of churches, and at his death left one church unfinished. His widow undertook to complete the work, and Prokhor, then three years old, clambered up the scaffolding after her and fell from a great height to the ground without receiving any injury. This was the first of his miracles. His acquaintance with books was limited to the Bible and lives of saints. At seventeen he entered on the monastic life, and went to Sarov, where he adopted the life of a hermit. A rock is shown at Sarov on which he is said to have prayed through 3,000 nights. He lived in the odour of sanctity, and was credited with mind reading. After his death, in 1833, his grave became the resort of an ever-increasing number of pilgrims. The nearest railway station is forty-five miles away. Of those present at the canonisation, about ten per cent. came on foot from distant provinces. Barracks had been provided for only about 10,000 persons. The majority camped under the pines. They swarmed in the forest for miles around. Each of the twenty odd springs on the road to the sacred spot was held to be consecrated. Access to the well was always granted to the sick and infirm. Any day, from early morn till late at night, 10,000 people could be seen in its vicinity.

. MIRACLES ALL THE TIME.

Miracles were announced as being performed almost every moment :—

The line of afflicted pilgrims, who alone were admitted to the well, always extended hundreds of yards. The most common malady seemed to be hysteria. It is very prevalent among the peasant women, due doubtless to the severity, solitude, and darkness of winter, brutality, and insufficient food. The victims often utter piercing screams for hours. The disease sometimes takes the form of repulsion to religious exercises, even to the ringing of church bells. In such cases the masses firmly believe that the victims are possessed of devils. Father John of Cronstadt enjoys a special reputation for driving out devils. I saw or heard of a number of cases treated at Sarov, generally in the enclosed bath-house, and the effect in restoring at least momentary calm was usually beyond doubt. Those who will may dispute whether this result was due to the plunge or shower-bath in water under 60 degrees Fahrenheit, to the authoritative words and gestures of the priests, or to supernatural power.

' his is one cure that he saw :—

I rom a distance of fifty feet, as near as I could get, I witnessed the cure of a woman with a paralysed and malformed hand. How long she had been under treatment I did not learn, but her case was exciting tremendous interest. The priest repeatedly bathed the hand and commanded the witnesses to cross themselves while he assisted the woman to perform the same. This was accomplished in a manner that would have done credit to an adept in bloodless surgery. Pressing one

of his strong, supple fingers against each of hers, he slowly forced them straight and carried the hand through the proper motions. Tears of joy streamed from the multitude. "The poor old woman is crossing herself," was repeated by hundreds of wonder-stricken mouths.

The writer could not discover whether the hand remained straight :—

Some observers claimed more positive results than I found. A Russian reporter of the Lutheran confession declared that he had witnessed the healing of a two-year-old boy, born blind, and of two persons, a man and a boy of six, who had long been unable to walk. These cases figure in the official accounts also. The history of the canonisation published by the Holy Synod claims the following cures in the period above mentioned, all the subjects, except two, being peasant women: Deformed extremities; three cases each of paralysis, fever, and blindness; two cases of rheumatism; epilepsy, chronic headache, chronic internal pains, temporary dumbness, skin disease, and wen on the neck.

Some of the pilgrims went away from Sarov murmuring on account of lack of food. On the road they were joined by an old man with a wallet on his back, who gave them all they wanted to eat. The travellers had gone on a little way when the old man suddenly disappeared. Who was that old man? It was Father Seraphim, who never refused a guest either kind ness or bread.

On July 29th a deaf-mute girl recovered her speech. A little blind girl on drinking from the holy well recovered her sight and cried, "Mamma, I see you!"

MIXED BATHING WITH A VENGEANCE.

What the writer regards as a proof that the religious faith of the masses of the Russian people is absolutely unshaken was witnessed at the bathing place in the stream that was freed from supervision :—

Men and women of all ages and various conditions, including thriving tradespeople, calmly stripped and stood together, a dozen at a time, under the end of the conduit. They undressed and dressed on the bank only a few feet apart, though there were thick bushes near by. Few made the slightest concessions to modesty, disrobing and robing as leisurely as if at home. One could see some of them carefully wrapping up their feet or putting on their bark shoes without having on a stitch of other clothes. Occasionally a young woman would hold or bind a towel in front of herself, but seemed to do so almost shame-facedly, as if such precautions imputed lack of pure-mindedness to the worshippers. One could not, in fact, discover a single interested eye among them. The golden age of human innocence had returned.

The writer adds that Russian women are said to go bathing at any time in the sight of the male population.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

To *Temple Bar* C. H. St. L. Russell contributes a short poem with the dubious title "As the hart panteth," based on the reindeer's alleged passion for the sea. The two first stanzas may be quoted :—

Hot falls the sun on house and square and street,
About my head a feverous languor burns,
The sweltering pavement throbs beneath my feet,—
And every thought within me seaward turns.

Oh, my soul longeth for the sea,
For the sound of it, and the scent of it,
And the fresh feel of all its breezes free,
And the sight of all the dancing colours blent of it!

LADY EXPLORERS IN HIDDEN EGYPT.

THE two sisters, Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis and Mrs. Margaret Dunlop Gibson, have laid the world under many an obligation. On a visit to Mount Sinai, they discovered an ancient Syriac text of the four Gospels, and other important manuscripts. They have now been travelling, searching for manuscripts in the Coptic monasteries of Egypt. Mrs. Lewis contributes the narrative of their adventures to the *Century*. Among the monasteries which these adventurous ladies desired to enter was none other than the birthplace and nursery of monasticism—the convent at the foot of St. Antony's cave. No woman had crossed the threshold during the 1,600 years of its existence, and yet, by aid of a letter from the Patriarch, Mrs. Lewis and her sister entered. In these and subsequent journeys they did not find any very important manuscripts, but there was no lack of adventure. From the monastery they climbed up the face of a steep chalk hill to St. Antony's cave, which is entered by a small aperture in the face of the cliff leading into a passage so narrow that one has positively to wriggle through. Another monastery could only be entered by rope and windlass. The ladies were somewhat appalled at this ancient form of elevator, and declined at first to use it. But feminine ingenuity improvised a cradle out of the rope netting used for carrying the baggage on camel-back, and in this network the two ladies were raised and entered the monastery. They descended by the same method.

Mrs. Lewis suggests that the deserts play the part in the economy of Nature of setting the air in motion. The air rapidly cooling after sunset, the contrast between its temperature and that of the hot earth causes a current of exchange between the two ; "so that possibly the Sahara contributes to the health of Europe."

Mrs. Lewis reports that the Coptic Church is now in parlous plight. Its Patriarch must be chosen from four of those out-of-the-world monasteries. All attempts at progress are consequently prevented, and the people drift away into the Roman Catholic Church or into the American Presbyterian Mission.

WOMEN AS POOR LAW GUARDIANS.

THE *Treasury* is publishing an admirable series of articles on women at work. In the September number the subject is Women's Work under the Poor Law, written by Mr. Lionel Hawkins.

After speaking of the splendid pioneer work of Miss Louisa Twining, and the inspection work of Mrs. Nassau Senior and Miss M. H. Mason, the writer continues :—

The first woman Poor Law Guardian was elected in 1875. The ice thus broken, other women sought and secured election in subsequent years ; and though, up till 1894, the property qualification required to render a candidate eligible constituted an insuperable obstacle to many who would otherwise have offered themselves for election, the number of women Guardians grew from one to 169 between the years 1875 and 1894. In the

latter year the property qualification was abolished by the Local Government Act, popularly known as the Parish Councils Act, and at the first elections held under that measure no fewer than 700 women Guardians were elected for the first time. The present number may be put roughly at 1,000, or one to every twenty-four men Guardians.

Those elected before 1894, relatively few though they were, did not a little to advance the acceptance in practice of the principles which Miss Twining and her fellow-workers had so long advocated ; but the large contingent of additional women workers who came into office under the wider qualification found that a task of formidable dimensions still lay before them.

As an example of what the women Guardians were able to effect, the following list of reforms carried out by one Board, at the instance of the newly elected women in their first year, is edifying :—(1) The provision of underclothing for women and children, the previous practice having been to suffer them to go without such garments ; (2) the substitution of flannel night-dresses for cotton ones for old women ; (3) the supply of dry tea to the old couples, instead of the made tea which, in accordance with workhouse practice, was stewed for upwards of an hour—sometimes in the copper in which the vegetables were boiled ; (4) the provision of seats outside the married couples' quarters ; (5) the appointment of a ladies' visiting committee ; (6) the formation of a workhouse girls' aid committee for the assistance of fallen girls ; (7) the improvement of the ventilation system.

The fallen women at once became, and have ever since remained, the peculiar care of the women Guardians. Another class of workhouse inmates which stood in not less need of the friendship of women was that of the children.

There was no department of Poor Law work into which the newly elected women did not enter, animated by a wholesome spirit of justifiable interference.

THE PROGRESS OF RATIONAL DRESS.

A. F. WHITE recounts in the *Young Woman* a talk with Viscountess Harberton, the Honorary Treasurer of the Rational Dress League. Her ladyship explains that she was induced to take up the movement in consequence of the mass of filth which her dress, like that of other women, acquired in walking out. Feeling that this was both dirty and unhealthy, she started the Rational Dress Society. She makes a strong point of the fact that it is only within the last thirty or forty years that the working classes have taken to wearing corsets, for the simple reason that formerly they could not afford to do so. Consequently the danger is much greater than it has ever been to the general health, and the greater is the need of reform. She is of opinion that rational dress is certainly gaining ground. Lady Harberton says that she can ride sixty miles on her bicycle in a day with very little fatigue. She attributes her good health and activity simply to a sensible method of dress and a generally hygienic life. She recommends the new pioneer skirt as excellently adapted for all ordinary purposes. It is made in two parts which hook together down the back and front. It is worn over knickers, and should not be longer than about fifteen inches from the ground. In the theatre fire at Chicago women lost their lives through being dragged down by their skirts. She thinks it is most unjust and tyrannical for employers of women to refuse permission to their clerks to adopt the more rational costume.

MODELS FOR FAMOUS PICTURES.

THIS is the subject of an interesting article, by Mr. Ronald Graham, in the *Strand Magazine* for September.

Everyone knows Millais's "The North-West Passage" at the Tate Gallery, but everyone does not know that it was E. J. Trelawney, of Indian fame, the friend of Byron and Shelley, who sat for the mariner in the picture. In "The Order of Release," by the same artist, Lady Millais posed as the wife of the Highlander; and Miss Effie Millais posed for "My First Sermon," also by Millais. Miss Ryan was a favourite model with Millais; she appears in "The Huguenot," and "The Proscribed Royalist." Lady Millais's sisters, and other members of the family, also figure in Millais's pictures. In Millais's "The Black Brunswicker," Miss Kate Dickens was the model for the lady. Lady Granby represents the nun in "Mercy: St. Bartholomew's Day." There are many claimants for the honour of having posed for "Cherry Ripe," but Miss Edie Ramage, now Madame Ossorio, is understood to be the little lady. Miss Beatrice Buckstone appears in "Cinderella," "Caller Herrin," and "Sweetest Eyes Ever Seen."

A well-known picture of Burne-Jones is "The Golden Stairs." For the figures in the picture Lady Burne-Jones, Miss Burne-Jones, Miss May Morris, Miss Peacock, Mrs. Duckworth, Mrs. Gellibrand, and Miss O'Neill were all pressed into the service. We greet Miss Burne-Jones again in "The Mirror of Venus," and many other pictures by her father, and Mrs. Duckworth is also immortalised as the Mary in Burne-Jones's "Annunciation."

So much has already been written about Rossetti's models that it seems scarcely necessary to refer to them here, but the writer is surely in error when he says that Mrs. Morris's portrait was duplicated in "Dante's Dream." Miss Peacock is understood to be portrayed in Beatrice, but is not the figure at the head of the couch on the right Miss Spartali (afterwards Mrs. Stillman)? Mr. Forbes Robertson, the actor, represents Love. In the same artist's "Mary Magdalene at the Door of Simon," Mrs. Duckworth, already referred to, posed for Mary Magdalene, Sir Edward Burne-Jones for Christ, and Mr. Swinburne for the man standing in the foreground.

Miss Dorothy Dene and her sister Miss Hetty Dene appear over and over again in Lord Leighton's later pictures. Another of Leighton's models was Signor Angelo Colarossi; he appears in "Commerce between the Ancient Britons and the Phoenicians." He is also the mariner in Millais's "The Boyhood of Raleigh," while the two lads are Millais's sons.

Sir Laurence Alma Tadema seldom introduces actual portraits into his pictures, but in "The Greeting" or "The Departure" the lady is Lady Tadema and the child Miss Tadema, while the marble bust represents the painter himself.

THE ART OF SAND SCULPTURE.

MR. H. E. HARVEY will be thanked by many readers of the *English Illustrated* for his suggestion of a new and more aesthetic pastime for holidays by the sea in his "Art of Sand Sculpture." He advises the selection of a spot where the sand is fine and free from pebbles. It would be necessary, he says, to select a subject which does not require too much undercutting, as otherwise there will be a ruinous downfall of sand:—

Let us, then, take the crocodile for our first lesson; he is not difficult to represent, and may be easily fashioned by a party of children working together. First mark out the outline with a spade—the figure may be made any length, the bigger the better—say 18 feet or so, from tip to tail, which should be long and winding. With three or four children at work it will not take long to throw up sufficient sand, which must then be moulded into shape with the hands, with a good stiff ridge along the back. When the head and the four paws have been shaped, the next step will be to find two large, round, green pebbles for the eyes, and, with two rows of small sharp-pointed shells for his teeth, he may be made to look quite terrible. A tortoise, too, makes an effective model, but perhaps the animal which lends itself most impressively to sand-modelling is the bear, for the sand-sculptor does not excel in detail, and cannot enter into delicate intricacies, and the large, heavy features of the bear can be more easily rendered than those of other animals.

He shows photographs of a bust of Her Majesty the Queen, a stranded mermaid, a cat and dog, a group of bears, and the modern Sphinx—all modelled in sand.

TO RE-RURALISE THE PEOPLE.

THE rural exodus and a remedy is the subject of a sensible paper by A. Montefiore Brice in *Macmillan's*. Though townsfolk have passed from being 36 per cent. of the population of England and Wales in 1801 to the present percentage of 66, there are, after all, scarcely five million acres now urbanised or suburbanised, and against these there are still thirty-two million acres shouting for work and people to give it. One of the chief reasons of the exodus is, he says, the lack of cottage accommodation. He says:—

I recall a village in the Midlands, where there are no fewer than thirty cottages with but one bedroom each. The father, mother, and eight children sleep in one of these bedrooms; in another the parents and six children; while in another, in addition to the father and mother, there are three daughters of thirteen, sixteen, and twenty-two years of age, and two sons of eleven and eighteen. In a fourth case four children were found in one bed—all of them with measles! In a Cambridgeshire village, I find eleven people sleeping in one bedroom, in a Wiltshire village nine.

His remedy consists of more and better cottages, facilities for the obtaining of small holdings, and the establishment of organisations for marketing small products, either by small holders and poultry and egg breeders co-operating to employ a common agent, or an external association or agent to do this work, and an agricultural parcels post.

In the *Sunday at Home* for September Mr. Frank T. Bullen contributes to his series of "The Lives of Some Deep-Sea People" the beginning of a charming Idyll on the life of an Albatross.

WHITES AND BLACKS IN THE UNITED STATES. THE NEGRO POINT OF VIEW.

MR. D. E. TOBIAS contributes to the two August numbers of *La Revue* a study of the white and coloured races in the United States, discussing this complex problem from the negro point of view.

Ever since Abraham Lincoln's famous proclamation of emancipation, granting freedom to four millions of slaves and making the negroes politically equal with the whites, the question has been: What is this problem of the coloured races in America, and what is the solution of it?

A PLEA FOR JUSTICE.

The writer, a descendant of the African race transplanted in the United States, considers that the negroes have been treated iniquitously by Europeans and their descendants in America, and his article is a plea addressed to the European public for justice to his oppressed race. If the white races of Europe (he says) had only been taught from their infancy that the coloured races form a larger portion of the human family than do the whites, and that, so far from being inferior, they are in reality very superior, especially in their ideas of religion and philosophy, as well as moral excellence, there would never have been any race question in the United States to-day.

All that the negro wants is equality before the law. Mr. Tobias was born in South Carolina. His parents were slaves, but he himself has always been free. Yet in South Carolina, his native State, he would not be free to exercise his rights as an American citizen, for, he adds, it is always the white man who governs by brute force the old Slave States.

A CASE OF THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

In discussing with Europeans the cause and the effects of the antagonism which exists between the whites and the blacks, it must be remembered it is the whites and not the blacks who provoke the hostility between the races. In England, for instance, it is often said that refined and intelligent white men would never live on equal footing with blacks, and many English pretend that the bad treatment meted out to coloured men by the white race is due, in the first place, to the ignorance and the criminality of the American negro.

Mr. Tobias seeks to show that the prejudice of colour does not really exist between the whites and blacks in the United States. The question which separates the two races in the South is purely an economic one, but the whites have cleverly managed to convert the economic problem into a psychological one. Thanks to this subterfuge they have succeeded in creating an almost universal belief in the existence of a race question in the old Slave States.

THE WHITE MAN OF THE SOUTH.

What the white man could not win on the field of battle during the Civil War he has tried to realise politically at Washington during the period of Reconstruction, and what he could not get at Washington

immediately after the emancipation of the slaves he has to a great extent accomplished by legislation. The white man in the South has never made any laws to combat the growth of ignorance among the negroes, but he has introduced into the Statute Books of all the Slave States laws restricting the liberties of the coloured race, and preventing the development of their intelligence.

With reference to the penal system of the South, Mr. Tobias says that, instead of trying to reform the delinquents, the action of the State has only tended to increase their number, because of the revenue derived from the labour of the prisoners. In the Slave States it is the prison which yields the largest income to the Treasury, without any consideration of the moral abasement and physical deterioration of the condemned, which is regarded as the best administered.

THE NEGRO AT SCHOOL.

In the matter of education Mr. Tobias presents us with a brighter picture. In the Slave States there are some forty institutions established for the moral, intellectual, and social development of the black population. In all the States of the South and West whites and blacks have access to the same institutions, from the elementary school up to the university, but in the old Slave States the whites and the blacks have separate institutions. Coloured men now not only enter schools of the first order, but often win prizes and distinctions, thus showing their capacity, and how they profit by their opportunities. Many of the educated negroes become professors, preachers, doctors, and lawyers, and practise their callings usually among their own race in different parts of the United States. In the Government service no distinction is made between whites and blacks.

A PROPHET OF MISCEGENATION.

In conclusion, Mr. Tobias prophesies that the two races will mingle, and that the United States will one day be peopled by a new nation in which the African negro will be an important element. Physically the new race will be much stronger, it will be endowed with a higher intelligence and a more sympathetic heart, and it will have a higher and clearer conception of God than the whites of the West have ever had. It will be much less material than the American white of to-day. It will be especially concerned with the things of the mind, and moral excellence will become the dominant factor in the life of this new nation. Mr. Tobias considers the black race intellectually, morally, and physically superior, and he sees the American race declining physically and intellectually. But before the new nation occupies the United States, the black race is to become the ruling nation, and it will conquer the white, not by physical, but by numerical force. The four millions of slaves emancipated in 1865 have grown to ten or twelve millions of coloured people in the United States to-day, whereas the white race is decreasing rapidly.

MR. GEORGE GROSSMITH.

"He gets on very well with his music," said his schoolmistress concerning the small George when a pupil at Haverstock Hill, "but I am afraid he will one day be a clown." So his interviewer reports in the *Young Man*. While a boarder at this school he produced several shadow pantomimes. He wrote songs and sketches while still in his teens. His father used to go on lecturing tours in the winter months, and when young Grossmith was about twenty-six he went to provide a comic side to these lectures with sketches and songs. When not lecturing, his father was chief reporter at Bow Street Police-court. His son took on more and more of his father's work during his absence on lecturing tours, and, though his own ambitions were for a career at the Bar, he succeeded his father as chief reporter. In 1877 Mr. Grossmith was invited by Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan to take a part in one of their operas, and for twelve years he worked under them. His first independent tour as an entertainer lasted only seven months, but brought him £10,000. Mr. Grossmith first met his wife at an evening party, when he was a little boy in jackets and she was a little girl in a short frock with a sash. They danced almost every dance together that night. They did not see each other for four years, when they again met at an evening party, and again were partners in almost every dance. They were married when he was a little over twenty-five. Mr. Grossmith says that he never sits down deliberately to write anything. Ideas come to him at all sorts of odd times, and he at once jots them down. He says: "The public decide everything. The public is the critic I acknowledge." If a piece he gives is not appreciated, he drops it.

THE JOCKEY CLUB.

It is an interesting paper which Mr. Philip J. S. Richardson writes in *Cassell's*, "Under Jockey Club Rules." He declares that there is no more autocratic body in existence than this Club. The Stewards of the Club have power, at their discretion, to grant or to withdraw licences to officials, jockeys, and racecourses, to fix dates of meeting, to deal with matters relating to racing, and to warn off any person from any places of meeting. There is mutual arrangement by which offenders warned off in one country are equally barred in other countries. Our own Jockey Club warned off for some years George IV. when Prince of Wales. The Club was founded in 1751, and is the most exclusive body in the world. There are only sixty-five members. Election is by ballot; two black balls are sufficient to exclude. The writer proceeds to give some facts concerning horse-racing in general. It was not found in England in any organised form, he says, until the reign of James I. The prizes were silver bells. The King was present at Croydon and Enfield Races. Charles II. re-established the races at Newmarket. The Don-

caster Races were founded in 1776 by the Marquess of Rockingham. On the third season the race was named after the Colonel St. Leger, an ardent lover of sport and a very popular man, who first gave the Marquess his idea of the race. In 1779 the twelfth Earl of Derby founded the race on Epsom Downs, and called it the Oaks, after his house of that name in the neighbourhood. The next year, 1780, he originated the race which has taken his own name of Derby. The classic races of the year are the Derby, the Oaks, the Two Thousand Guineas, the One Thousand Guineas, and the St. Leger. The three most valuable races are the Princess of Wales' Stakes at Newmarket, the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, and the Jockey Club Stakes at Newmarket. The total value of each of these races is £10,000. Of famous racehorses, Eclipse, foaled in 1764, was not only never beaten, but never even pushed. He once ran four miles in eight minutes, carrying 12st. Ormonde is described as the horse of the century.

THE FASHIONABLE YOUNG MAN OF TO-DAY.

In the *Independent Review* Mr. Arthur Ponsonby, under the title "Algy," characterises the fashionable young man of the day. He says:—

The young men of Twentieth Century London, and the women who encourage and cajole them, produce only an insanity and vapidity, a petty, calculated depravity that is boring and disagreeable. Splendid, passionate, barbarous vice may be taken in a desperately cruel state of affairs, but it lacks no strength or virility. This oppish vanity and effeminate indulgence and dissipation have the effect of a slowly polluting poison.

THE RICH MAN'S PARASITES.

The poorer classes, so far from envying or condemning this kind of life, regard it usually with interested admiration, which is kept alive by the snobbish adulation of magazine writers and novelists:—

The workman whose sweating brow protrudes from one of the many holes he is told to make in the streets of London looks with pride at the smart victorias, barouches and motors bearing their precious burdens in their busy work of idleness, and he would not have it otherwise. He gazes in rapture like a penniless child at a sweet-shop window. Algy is nothing if not popular. Everyone is eager to help him, even when wages and tips are not the incentive. Tradesmen, valets, butlers, keepers, grooms, and chauffeurs by the score, proudly and gladly serve him at every turn. His guns and all other weapons necessary for the different form of sport at which he excels must be kept in proper order. The numberless silver-topped bottles and receptacles of every conceivable shape that adorn his dressing table must be brightly burnished, his cigarette cases neatly arranged in rows, his wonderful variety of suits folded and brushed, and his array of boots and shoes and pumps and gaiters and top-boots and putties and spats carefully cleaned. None of his minions object; who, indeed, could grumble when the result is such a successful fulfilment of the laws decreed by the almighty power of public opinion?

IN *Good Words* for September there is an interesting account of the village of Hallsands, on the South Devon coast, which is being swept away by the sea. In the same magazine Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall has a very well-illustrated paper entitled "Transformations; or, the Heart of a Flower," showing how in dead flowers the heart gradually develops into the seed.

GOETHE'S WOMEN.

THERE are no fewer than three articles on Goethe in the German reviews for August. In the *Deutsche Revue* Eugen Wolff writes on Goethe as a South German; in the *Deutsche Rundschau* Bernhard Suphan has an article which he calls an Epilogue to the Unveiling of the Goethe Statue in the garden of the Villa Borghese; and in *Nord und Süd*, Jakob Nover writes on the Eternal Feminine as an educating and creative factor in Goethe's life and work.

FRAU AJA.

In the last-named article the writer refers at length to Goethe's mother, and it is a charming picture which he gives of her. Goethe owed his healthy, cheerful nature to his mother, and there is little doubt that he had her in mind when he described the sensible Hausfrau in "Hermann und Dorothea." Her portrait is also easily recognisable in Elizabeth, the wife, in "Götz von Berlichingen."

GRETCHEN AND AENNCHEN.

From Frau Aja, as Goethe's mother was often called, the writer takes us to Gretchen, Goethe's first love, whom we recognise in "Faust." Goethe was then only fourteen. Two years later, in 1765, we find Goethe at the University of Leipzig, whither he had gone at his father's wish to study law. Here he made the acquaintance of Friederike Oeser, the daughter of Professor Oeser, and the two became good friends, and some years later a regular correspondence passed between them. More important for Goethe was his love for Käthchen Schönkopf, Aennchen in "Dichtung und Wahrheit." Then his health broke down and he returned to Frankfurt, full of regrets for his conduct, and his father did not fail to reproach him for neglecting his studies. It was during this illness that Susanne Katharina von Klettenberg came into his life; she appears as "die schöne Seele" in "Wilhelm Meister."

DOROTHEA AND LOTTE.

In 1770 Goethe entered the University of Strassburg to continue his studies, and soon we have the idyll at Sesenheim, the love affair with Friederike Brion, the pastor's daughter. She is understood to have been the original of Dorothea in "Hermann und Dorothea," and she is the subject of a large number of Goethe's finest and best-known lyrics. In "Götz von Berlichingen" also Weislingen and Maria recall Goethe and Friederike Brion. When this love affair came to a tragic end we have the hopeless one with Charlotte Buff of Wetzler, the Lotte in "Werther's Leiden"; or rather Lotte was suggested by Charlotte Buff and Maximiliane Laroche together, as Gretchen in "Faust" is a sort of composite portrait of Gretchen, Goethe's first love, and Friederike Brion of Sesenheim.

LILI SCHÖNEMANN AND "STELLA."

The next love was that for Lili Schönemann, the Frankfurt banker's daughter. Goethe and Lili became engaged, and the poet addressed many beautiful lyrics to the girl. In "Stella," the heroine of the name is,

perhaps, a portrait of her, and Fernando in the same drama is probably Goethe himself.

CHARLOTTE VON STEIN.

In 1775 Goethe first visited Weimar, and the great event of Goethe's life there is, of course, his friendship with Frau Charlotte von Stein. She was at that time the mother of seven children, and seven years older than Goethe, but, she exercised an irresistible fascination over the poet. There seems to be little doubt that Goethe had her in mind when he wrote "Iphigenia" and many scenes in "Tasso," though Corona Schröter is generally regarded as the original of "Iphigenia." Every day for ten years, we may say, Goethe either saw Frau von Stein or wrote to her. He was a second father to her children and a tutor to her son Fritz. When he went to Italy he continued to correspond with her, but it was inevitable that such relations could not continue.

ADMIRAL SIR JOHN FISHER.

A MASTER MIND.

THE September number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* publishes an admirable character sketch of Admiral Sir John Fisher. The whole article will be read with interest, for it shows what the Admiral has already achieved with relentless persistence. I quote the concluding passage:—

There is no such diplomat in the world as your efficient admiral. His arguments are upstanding, visible, and persuasive, and they speak mutedly from the guns of the fleet. The maintenance of European peace during the Boer War was more due to Sir John Fisher than to any other man, owing to the standard of perfection to which he raised the Mediterranean Fleet. When he went to the Fleet the average speed was eleven knots; when he left it he had added a couple of knots to the speed of the ships. In the Mediterranean Fleet the Belleville boiler gave no trouble. The Admiral informed the chief engineers that trouble with the Belleville boiler would be regarded as proof of inefficiency in the engineers' department, and that half pay would be the result. The Fleet was constantly exposed to severe tests for speed, but a breakdown never occurred.

When efficiency is really required it is generally forthcoming. During the Boer War the system of information regarding enemies' ships organised by Sir John Fisher was so perfect that at any time of the day or night the position of every foreign man-of-war throughout the world was accurately known. Had war broken out in 1901 or 1902, all that foresight could provide for was done. From Constantinople to the Straits of Gibraltar every conceivable problem had been worked out in such perfection that, no matter where or how war broke out, the Commander-in-Chief would have been ready for all eventualities.

A naval officer of high rank, whose name is a household word, recently said, "Jack Fisher's advent at the Admiralty should delight the heart of the nation if they really knew what it means for efficiency."

As First Sea-Lord Sir John Fisher will be ready for any storm, and the public will soon discover more interest in the Admiralty than has been shown since Trafalgar. Gunnery efficiency will be required, not approved, by the Admiralty; useless squadrons on distant stations will be withdrawn; the naval force of Britain will be concentrated. Sir John Fisher dislikes maritime alliances; you cannot shoot a friendly admiral for ignorance or negligence. He considers that Britain, to be safe, must rely on her own right arm, and that, the right arm, being the Navy, should govern Imperial Defence. If the Navy is the right arm of Britannia, John Arbuthnot Fisher is the right arm of the Navy.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF VANITY.

In *La Revue* of August 15th Camille Mélinand has an article on *Amour-Propre* and Vanity, which he entitles the Psychology of Vanity.

Vanity, M. Mélinand writes, is an excess of *amour-propre*. *Amour-propre* he defines as a desire for praise and an aversion to criticism. More simply, it is caring for the opinion of others. Praise and blame move us because we are desirous of giving a good impression of ourselves to others. This desire is essential, and it is common to all. It is a special form of the instinct of self-preservation, and is a very powerful source of virtue and progress. It is only bad when it degenerates into vanity.

DEGREES OF AMOUR-PROPRE.

What are the qualities to which *amour-propre* is most sensitive? First, physical qualities—strength, elegance, beauty. Women may desire above all the advantages of grace and beauty, but men are not less susceptible to such compliments, except, perhaps, in theory, and in all cases personal criticism is hurtful in the highest degree.

After physical qualities, we are most vain of our intellectual powers. No man ever heard with indifference that he had a profound or penetrating intelligence. Thirdly, there are the moral qualities—justice, goodness, devotion, etc. Oddly enough, these are the qualities which we consider theoretically the finest. They are certainly those which we appreciate most in others; but with regard to ourselves they are not the ones we are proudest of. A compliment relating to them is agreeable enough, but it does not move us much; a criticism is disagreeable, but it does not upset us seriously.

It is a curious fact that we dare not speak of our personal or intellectual qualities, but we speak without hesitation of our heart and our memory. Why? Because we are too sensitive about our personal and intellectual qualities; we cannot discuss them calmly; our *amour-propre* is too much occupied with them; we dare not discuss them, not because we would not, but because we have not the courage to do so.

WHAT IS VANITY?

But the writer's subject is, rather, vanity, the perversion of *amour-propre*, than *amour-propre* itself. What is vanity? he asks. Vanity is passionate *amour-propre*, the desire for praise become all-powerful. The vain live to produce effect, to get themselves admired. Vanity is more a caprice than a vice; but vices may arise out of it.

What are the symptoms, the varieties, the prognostics, and the treatment of vanity? The first symptom is joy in excess, produced by praise, and the second is the perpetual effort to secure compliments. The vain may turn the conversation adroitly to themselves, their powers and successes; or, in need, may speak ill of themselves, which is only a *façon de parler* or low comedy, and protestations are expected.

ADMIRATION AT ALL COSTS.

No one recognises more than the vain that it is not easy to obtain compliments for real qualities and virtues. It is rather for frivolous and doubtful qualities that they seek to be admired—striking appearance, dress, titles, decorations, acquaintances. They are ready to do anything for admiration. Like the miser, who covets money for money's sake and not for the advantages of which money is the symbol and the source, the vain are greedy for praise for praise's sake and not for the real superiority of which it is normally the symbol and the effect. To be vain is not necessarily to be proud. It is possible to desire praise passionately, and be sadly conscious that it is not deserved.

VANITY IN MANNERS—

The chief forms of vanity are classified as vanity in dress or coquetry, and vanity in manners or pose. To impart to the human body as much grace and beauty as possible is a legitimate desire, but coquetry begins with deception, the excessive desire to produce effect, to be admired, to attract attention at all cost.

Vanity in manners is, vulgarly, pose. To produce effect, singularity in speech, gait, or any other mode of attracting notice may be affected. Such people observe themselves perpetually, but they are usually candid imitators of some personality who has fascinated them. If they are young they will probably recognise it as a ridiculous passing phase, and it may be that something of the great soul they have admired has been reproduced in them and that they have been in some sense enriched.

—AND IN INTELLECT.

Coming to the vanities of intellect, the writer notices—(1) wit, *esprit* in the narrowest sense, makers of puns; (2) pedantry, taking every opportunity to correct errors or point out ignorance in others; and (3) literary vanity, or vanity of style. There is no vanity of heart or virtue: no one seeks to produce effect by goodness or justice, except hypocrites.

HOW TO CHECK IT.

Vanity leads to timidity, which is vanity over-excited and anxious. To prevent the development of vanity, we should begin with the child. In fact, it is we who make the child vain by the misuse of praise, comparisons with companions, too much admiration; also by railery, which may cause the child much suffering, and teach him to fear criticism. There is too much appeal to *amour-propre*, and there are too many competitions and prizes which may stimulate energy but require very prudent use. It would be better to compare the scholar with himself. To work to be the first need not be bad, but to work for the joy of working and learning is much better and less exciting. Finally, let us remember that the advantages we boast of have little value in themselves; all depends on the use we make of them. The only quality of which we can never be vain is justice.

THE AGONY OF ROYALTY.

A REMARKABLE article recently published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is one in which M. G. Lenotre tells the tragic story of how Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, and their children came back to Paris after their flight to Varennes in the June of 1791. In one sense the tale is a familiar one to every student of history, but the writer has evidently taken infinite trouble to collate old facts and to learn new ones of this most terrible and humiliating of royal progresses, and very vividly he describes the long agony of each day. The heavy travelling carriage containing the whole Royal family, three grown-up people, two little children, the latter's governess, and the two deputies escorting the King back to imprisonment and ultimate death, crawling along at less than walking pace. The heat was particularly fearful, and for much of the way the crowds surrounding the carriage kept what air there was away. The first town at which they halted for the night was where twenty years before Marie Antoinette had made a stop in her triumphant bridal journey to Paris. Now, travel-stained and unutterably weary, she sat up all night, afraid to go to bed lest the populace should rush in and murder her and her children.

One of the most painful incidents of the long journey was the killing, before their eyes, of a country gentleman who fought his way through the rough crowd to assure the King of his loyalty, and each hour of each of the endless days—more than once they drove thirteen hours without stopping—the Royal family expected to see their three footmen murdered before their eyes. In spite of all, sympathisers were not wanting who, at uttermost risk to themselves, testified their grief and horror at the pitiable condition to which their Sovereign was now reduced. Particularly moving, and indeed under the circumstances heroic, was the way in which the Mayor of Ferté, Régnard de L'Isle, received the Royal family. They spent some few hours under his hospitable roof, his wife and himself doing all in their power to make the unhappy fugitives comfortable, and themselves serving them the first real meal they had had for days. When Marie Antoinette was again about to enter what has been truly named "the torture travelling carriage," she asked for the mistress of the house in order to thank her for her hospitality. There came forward an elderly woman whom she had taken to be a waiting maid. "When the Queen is in our house she alone is mistress there," was the only remark made by Madame Régnard de L'Isle—and at once, the moment the carriage rolled away from this kindly door, began again insults and misery indescribable, which the sight of the Royal children increased rather than diminished. Small wonder that the little Dauphin—later Louis XVII.—dreamt one night "that he was in a wood full of wolves who wished to eat his mother." It would have been infinitely better for him had he

been murdered during this journey, but unfortunately for themselves the Royal family during those days of horror escaped death as by a miracle.

Louis Blanc has written the best account of the actual entry into Paris, the slow progress to the spot where the Arc de Triomphe now stands, the drive down the Champs Elysées, the rumbling across the very place where three members of the travelling party were afterwards to be guillotined, and finally, though not before two of the three footmen had been done to death, the entrance of the Royal family into the Palace of the Tuileries. M. Lenotre has followed Blanc's narrative closely, but he adds not a little of extreme interest and value to the former's account of what is perhaps the most pitiful because the most prolonged agony.

PREHISTORIC MAN.

THE THEOSOPHICAL VERSION.

In the *Theosophist* for August Mr. Fio Hara concludes his paper on the "Secret Doctrine of Racial Development," in which many statements are found of which it can only be said that they are startling, if true. Mr. Hara says that the races which inhabited Atlantis lasted for millions of years, and from them came all our religion and civilisation. The first war that the earth knew was the result of the opening of man's eyes and senses, which made him see that the wives and daughters of his brethren were fairer than his own.

In these early days the height of mankind varied from fifteen to ninety feet. Mr. Hara maintains that skeletons have been discovered in caves in America of nine to twelve feet in height; these were men of the early fifth race, but they were miserable pygmies to the men of the fourth who preceded them.

The Continent of Atlantis in which they lived extended from a point a few degrees east of Iceland to the site now occupied by Rio de Janeiro, and covered the Southern and Eastern States of America, up to, and including, Labrador. It stretched across the Atlantic Ocean to the British Isles: a small portion of the North of England was one of its promontories.

The first Sub-Race of the Atlantean Race came into existence four or five million years ago in the locality now occupied by Ashanti. They were of a mahogany black colour, and from ten to twelve feet in height. Many of them migrated northward and settled near Iceland, where, after a lapse of about one million years they became fair in colour, notwithstanding the fact that they were driven southwards by two glacial epochs, one of which occurred 3,000,000 years ago, and the other about 850,000 years ago. The Mongolian, or seventh Sub-Race, had its origin on the plains of Tartary.

The Japanese, who have still their history to give to the world, are the last Sub-Race of the fourth Atlantean Race, and so forth, and so forth.

All this may, of course, be true, but as Mr. Hara does not adduce an atom of evidence, he will find few believers outside his own society.

CLASSIC DAYS IN WEIMAR.

IN an article in the *Deutsche Rundschau* recently contributed by Günther Jansen, and bearing the title "Grand Duke Carl Alexander of Saxe-Weimar in His Letters to Frau Fanny Lewald-Stahr, 1848-1889," we get many charming glimpses of the classic days at the German literary capital.

The Grand Duke, who died in January, 1901, had, curiously enough, attained exactly the same age as his great model, Goethe. As a boy of thirteen he went in and out of Goethe's house, and cherished in memory all his life long the impressions he then received. With Goethe's death a great change came over Weimar's intellectual life, not without its significance to German literature. The great poets and thinkers had been laid to rest, and pilgrims to Weimar no longer made their pilgrimage to Weimar itself, but to the "literary cemetery." Weimar's great reputation was supposed to be a thing of the past, but the Grand Duke, as he grew up, determined to be the representative of Weimar's great reputation, and he considered that the city's classic days were by no means a thing of the past, and that much was to be hoped for for the future.

In the nature of things such a series of brilliant events as those which took place during the reign of the Grand Duke Carl August could not be expected to continue. The next Grand Duke, Carl Friedrich, was rather of a retiring nature, but he was ably represented by his wife, the Grand Duchess Maria Paulowna. Their son, Carl Alexander, is the author of the letters published in the present article. He became Grand Duke in 1853 at the age of thirty-five, and reigned till 1901.

The middle of the century at Weimar was an epoch-making era for music and the fine arts, especially painting, as the earlier half of the century had excelled in literature and the drama. Liszt was a prominent figure from 1847 to 1861. In 1850 the first performance of Wagner's "Lohengrin" took place on the Weimar stage, while Wagner was a political refugee in Switzerland, and "Tannhäuser" followed under Liszt's direction. Artists as well as musicians were attracted to Weimar, and schools of music and art were established, while in 1869 the new museum was ready for use. Under Carl Alexander also great interest was taken in the theatre. Wagner's operas were introduced, and the dramas of Shakespeare, Goethe, and Schiller were constantly performed.

It was October, of the stormy year 1848, when Fanny Lewald first visited Weimar. She was, at that time, a writer of considerable repute, and her novels, "Clementine" and "Jenny," had attracted favourable notice. She had resided in Rome for some time, and as in Paris in the days of the February Revolution. Her friend, Frau von Bacheracht, who accompanied her to Weimar, was also a novelist. After a short visit, Fanny Lewald proceeded to Dresden, where she opened the correspondence with the Grand Duke, which was to last, with little interruption, for

forty years, till the death of Fanny Lewald in August, 1889. A curious and interesting fact with regard to the correspondence is that it should have been kept up so long between two persons of such different opinions, especially in politics and religion. They were at one in their love of Rome: the historic character of the city, its unique surroundings, its antiquities, its whole atmosphere was a perpetual attraction. In the few letters which are quoted as a first instalment there are interesting references to Macaulay and Thackeray. Of Macaulay's "History" the Grand Duke writes:—"I have seldom found a work to teach more than this does." Thackeray is invited to visit Weimar, and "Vanity Fair" is recommended as a masterpiece.

JOURNALISM IN JAPAN.

ONLY forty years ago there was not a single newspaper in Japan. The first was a translation of the *Batavia News* of Java; it disappeared after a few numbers. The second was started about thirty-eight years ago; it had two editors—Mr. Hikozo, who had been in California, and who explained the news from a San Francisco newspaper to Mr. Kishida, the co-editor, who undertook to put it into Japanese. This paper, a semi-monthly, was printed from a wooden block. Mr. Kishida also started the third Japanese newspaper. In course of time Japan began to be influenced by Western civilisation, and soon there were four newspapers in Tokyo, one of which, the *Nichinichi*, is still running to-day.

The *Hochi* was established under English influence when Herbert Spencer's books were thought a gospel; but five or six years ago publishers began to look upon the newspaper as a business enterprise, and journalism came to be regarded less and less as a serious vocation. The *Hochi* suddenly turned its attention to police news and the like, and its circulation speedily increased. Another paper, the *Jiji*, founded by one of the great educators of modern Japan, has been conducted on business lines from the outset. It was the first paper in Japan to use cartoons.

With reference to Japanese journalism of to-day, a writer in the *Bookman* says:—

Until six or seven years ago our Japanese newspapers were primitive. Their editorials were the whole thing. They did not have any reporters, generally speaking, and, if they had, they would only ask them to go to such a police station or such a meeting. The Japanese reporters did not find any news by their own observation, but only under directions. But to-day every paper in Tokyo (twenty-five altogether) is trying to get the best news. The papers are illustrated. And women begin to be employed. We found out that they were apt for interviewing other women. There are only a few who have made a name, but their future is beyond any doubt.

And there is another phenomenon, which is the English column. Undoubtedly it is to fulfil the public demand. Nearly all the schools teach English. The papers want to encourage them with their English, and the students may be benefited by them in their training. It may sound absurd to say that the papers are issued for the benefit of the school students. But it is true in Japan. The Japanese students study them.

THE AMERICAN COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

GENERAL CHAFFEE, says a writer in the *American Review of Reviews*, who was an Ohio boy of eighteen or nineteen when the Civil War broke out, instead of joining the volunteers with his friends and neighbours, enlisted as a private in the regular army. This fact makes his rise to the highest place an absolutely unique thing in our military history. He served for twenty-seven years in the Sixth Cavalry Regiment. Promotion in the regular army is a slow thing for a man in the ranks,

and Chaffee was not a captain until two years after the end of the Civil War. His rapid advancement has come since the outbreak of the war with Spain. He made himself famous when he led the relief expedition to Peking. The allied forces could hardly have been got under way but for the decision of Chaffee to go alone with his United States troops if the others continued to hold back. This man for twenty-one years was captain of Company I. of the Sixth Cavalry, serving everywhere in Indian campaigns from the Rio Grande to the Canadian line. General Chaffee is an aggressive disciplinarian, a man of simple and solid character, an honour to the United States army, and to the military profession.

THE STRUGGLE FOR THE PACIFIC.

In a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Pinon has an interesting article on the struggle for the Pacific, in which he sets forth in a vivid manner those striking developments of old forces and the appearance of new ones which have profoundly modified the balance of power.

SHIFTING THE AXIS OF THE WORLD.

That the peace and quietness of Europe should one day depend upon a decision taken at Tokio by the Mikado of Japan and his Ministers would have seemed incredible, not only to Napoleon, but even to Bismarck. But it is not only the rise and progress of Japan which brings about this marvellous change; it is the Panama Canal which will, by opening direct communication between the Pacific and the Atlantic, perhaps do more than



General Chaffee.

anything else to shift—in M. Pinon's expressive phrase—the axis of the world further and further away from old Europe. It is China, with her practically unexploited mass, which is the greatest magnet of all, and the problem of the domination of the Pacific is intimately bound up with that of the exploitation of the Middle Kingdom. The Pacific's becoming a European lake like the Mediterranean is the paradox of yesterday which has become the reality of to-day. England, Germany, Russia, France, and Holland have taken up their positions round these future battlefields, and it is M. Pinon's object to show these older nations in competition with the younger States, such as the United States, the Dominion of Canada, the Commonwealth of Australia, and last, but not least, Japan, hiding behind her European veneer a soul so profoundly Asiatic, and so impossible for us to analyse.

ENTER—THE UNITED STATES!

M. Pinon gives a vivid description of the brusque entry of the United States of America into the affairs of the Pacific. Mr. Roosevelt, in a speech at San Francisco only last year, bluntly declared that the annexation of the Philippines appeared positively providential from the point of view of assuring in the future the peaceful domination of the United States in the Pacific. Certainly it is no idle boast in the mouth of a Power possessed already of such important strategic and commercial points as the Hawaii Islands, Pango-Pango, and Guam. In an eloquent peroration M. Pinon shows that the conflicts of which the Pacific will be the theatre in time to come will not be minor disputes about this or that trade interest, but will involve the vital interests of several great nations. The settlement of problems equally important has never been effected in the past without war, and M. Pinon asks himself whether it may not be reserved for our age to find a peaceful solution. One would like to believe it, but it is prudent, he says, to act as if we doubted it.

THE ANGLO-SAXON AS THE UPPER DOG.

This world of the Pacific will be the birthplace of the great Powers of the future, and on this Antipodean stage history assumes aspects hitherto undreamed of, and our old ideas are turned upside down. Here there is no Austria, no Turk, no Italy, none of the ancient antagonism between Christian and Mahomedan. Spain disappears from the scene at the moment when the curtain is rung up; Germany and France still make a show, but in the background, scarcely in the same rank with Holland. It is the British race, says M. Pinon, which keeps the first place, but it is no longer the old England, it is those new characters of Australia and Canada. Finally, he declares his belief that the leading roles will be played by the two Colossi, Russia and America, the master of Continents and the master of the Pacific, with this important qualification—"if they should not have to yield place to the energetic and audacious little Yellow Man, to the Japanese, with the Chinaman, perhaps, to follow."

"HAPPY SWEDEN."

TAKING THE GILT OFF THE 'GINGERBREAD.'

ALINGSAS, SWEDEN.

DEAR SIR,—I have read the account of the article entitled "Happy Sweden," by Madame Michaux, quoted in this month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and the facts there stated are, to say the least, startling. Being myself a Swede, and having lived in the country all my life, I believe I am justified in pointing out some of the numerous grave mistakes. Women in Sweden certainly have an amount of freedom, and almost any field of occupation is open to them, yet "*every* public department" has not been invaded by women. They are not allowed to vote, and consequently cannot become members of the "Riksdag." There is a small farm managed by ladies, but as to its being "one of the most successful farming centres in Sweden," why it is perfectly absurd. The thing has not been going on for more than a year. One of the ladies has already died from over-exertion. It would be utterly impossible to live on the products of so small a place without capital (besides which one of them has a situation in an office in the nearest town)—farming in Sweden not being lucrative. Drunkenness is but too common a vice in our country in both the higher and lower walks of life. It is a common thing to see men and boys intoxicated—women rarely drink too much.

Thanks to the strenuous efforts of the Society of the Blue Ribbon, the Good Templars, the Salvation Army, and many other organisations, drunkenness is decreasing. Still, there is much to be done; and the Church, which until quite recently has held aloof, looking on with a sneer at these efforts, has at last roused itself to the necessity of fighting this national vice. When in these days a representative of the clergy will stand up in the pulpit and say that he would rather meet an intoxicated fellow than a Good Templar, and as long as our people think it no shame to get "honestly drunk," drunkenness cannot be said to have been rendered "quite impossible."

Outdoor games have of late become rather popular, still the majority of young Swedes—especially our University men—prefer spending their leisure time at *cafés* and restaurants to indulging in healthy sport. The youths and maidens of Sweden are free to smoke as much as they like, or as much as their parents or their purses allow. No smoker, be he twelve or fifty, has to pay any fine whatever for indulging in this luxury.

Madame Michaux goes on to say that there is "no income-tax and no form of protection affecting the industry of the country." Is this irony?

As a nation we may be said to be honest, yet stealing is not so "very rarely heard of," nor are more serious crimes "almost unknown." The State does not trust tram-passengers enough to let them pay their fare in a "box fastened to the door of the tram." If it did trams would not pay.

We do not willingly go to law when we know our-

selves to be in the wrong; otherwise we are not slow to engage in a lawsuit.

The rose-coloured picture of a country called Sweden, which Madame Michaux paints, is a pretty picture, but it is not the Sweden situated in the North of Europe between Finland and Norway. We do not recognise it, and if the foreigner, on reading "Happy Sweden," were to pay a visit to our country thinking to find an Utopia, he would, alas, be quickly undeceived.

It has not been my intention to run down my country, as I believe it is as good as and better than many others, but only to point out some of Madame Michaux's worst blunders.—Respectfully yours,

CONSTANCE LUNDSTROM.

THE EMPRESS OF ALL THE RUSSIANS.

A CHARACTER sketch of the Tsaritsa appears in the September number of the *Lady's Realm*. The writer says:—

The Empress is a devoted mother, and hardly ever parted from her four little girls. The little Grand Duchesses have, therefore, seen a great deal of the world, especially the Princess Olga, who has accompanied her father and mother on their visits to France and England. The Tsaritsa's English leanings are further exemplified in the training of her daughters, who are brought up on an entirely English system. Their education is carefully attended to, and from their cradle they are taught to speak English, French, and German, as well as their native tongue.

Though the Tsar is the richest Sovereign in the world, the home life of the Imperial couple is very simple, and almost without ceremony. The Empress may appear cold and stately towards strangers—in private she is brimming over with good nature and mischievous humour. But at no moment is it possible to mistake the underlying strength and earnestness of her character. The Tsaritsa exactly suits her husband. She is always with him, even when he is at work, and when statesmen come to consult him he often begs her to remain in the room.

Although hers are quite the most luxurious homes of any European Queen, her tastes yet remain perfectly simple. Though she has wonderful pearls, star sapphires and cabochon rubies, she seldom wears jewels; and when State ceremony compels her to be magnificently attired, she chooses gems of beautiful and antique design. Before her marriage she was so Puritanical in her dress that it was only with difficulty that she could be persuaded to choose a trousseau befitting an empress, and even now she despises over-elaborateness in dress, and sets no extravagant fashions to those around her.

The Imperial pair when alone usually converse in either English or German, very seldom in French or Italian. The Tsaritsa did not learn Russian till after her betrothal, but she speaks it very correctly and with a good accent.

One of the Tsaritsa's most earnest endeavours has been to ameliorate the condition of the poorer classes of women in her country, and with this object in view she has taken an active part in all measures of poor law relief that have been set on foot since the beginning of her reign. The favourite residence of the Empress is the Alexander Palace, a small mansion at Tsarkoe Selo. Here the Imperial pair can throw off the cares of State and become themselves.

THE Beauty of London—the mysterious fascination which it exerts on the mind of every Londoner—is touched on by a writer in the *Young Man*. He says two artists have rendered it—Whistler and Turner. "I know of no poet who quite does justice to it, though Mr. Henley, in his 'London Voluntaries,' came, perhaps, nearest to success."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE September number is naturally full of the Presidential campaign. Mr. Halstead's description of Chairman Cortelyou and his methods requires separate notice. A companion panel is supplied in Mr. Hornaday's account of Chairman Taggart and the Democratic campaign. Mr. Taggart is described as the embodiment of unselfishness, a genial Irishman, generally known and addressed as "Tom" by all excepting entire strangers. Louis E. van Norman portrays President Roosevelt as Europe sees him, and pronounces him to be, beyond a doubt, the most popular President in the eyes of the outside world who has ever held the office. All over the Continent and in Great Britain the writer heard it stated that the day of the local politician as President of the United States had passed, and that America had at last evolved a man of international weight and significance.

Events in the Far East come next in rank of notice. Hirata Tatsuo gives a picturesque character-sketch of Kuroki Tamesada, leader of the Japanese advance. He seems to be especially impressed with Kuroki's coolness in emergency and calm reticence, only once broken by a storm of sorrow when Major-General Odera was killed in the storming of Wei-hai-wei. Chang Yow Tong gives a Chinese view of the "Yellow Peril," which, in his judgment, should be interpreted *peril to* and not *peril from* the yellow races. He singles out the Germans as being most bent on increasing the panic concerning the "yellow peril," with a view to enable them to share with Russia in the partition of China. The writer derides the idea of any danger arising from the yellow races.

A very interesting study in the housing problem of New York is given by Mr. Herbert Croly under the heading of "New York Rapid Transit Subway : Why it was Needed and what it will Accomplish." He shows how the multiplication of lines of rapid transit will promote the efficiency of the Empire City by increasing on the one hand the distribution of population, and on the other the concentration of business. Manhattan, he predicts, will inevitably become too much in demand for business purposes to be available for residence to any excepting the exceeding rich.

"Two French Apostles of Courage in America" is the title conferred by Alvan F. Sanborn on Charles Wagner and Paul Adams. The former is a Liberal Protestant who wrote "The Simple Life," now immensely popular with Americans. Paul Adams is described as the most suggestive of contemporary French writers, and is compared with Zola, Hugo, and Balzac, especially Balzac. Both are advocates of strenuous action and courageous living.

There are two papers describing the successful extension of man's terrestrial estate by means of drainage. Mr. Frank D. Hill tells "How the Dutch have taken Holland," and describes the scheme for draining the Zuyder Zee, but fears that the annual deficits of the Dutch Exchequer preclude any early likelihood of the project being carried out; and Mr. A. J. Wells explains how the freshwater swamp lands of California, known as the "Tules," have been drained and tilled, and have proved to be amongst the most fertile lands in the States. Their value, he says, will soon be beyond the power of purchase.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for September is a fairly good number, with one article on the Philippines by Mr. Foreman of first importance. Mr. Spender opens the number with one of his lucid, judicial and good-tempered articles on "The Survival of Mr. Balfour," and Mr. O. Eltzbacher describes the organisation of the Japanese Red Cross Society.

THE ORIGIN OF ZIONISM.

Mr. Sidney Whitman writes a brief but very sympathetic appreciation of Theodor Herzl, the founder of Zionism :—

What finally decided Herzl to write *Der Judenstaat* was his experience in Paris during the Panama scandal, the disgust of a proud sensitive nature at the growth of Anti-Semitism in a country which had hitherto, next to England, been the chief one in which the Jews had enjoyed an honourable position. This, together with a profound sympathy for the sufferings which his race was exposed to in Russia and Roumania, left him no peace of mind. He said to himself that whether his project should eventually succeed or not, it would at all events result in creating for Judaism as such, and for the individual Jew in all countries, a rallying point of an idealistic character.

THE ALLEGED "SELF-ASSERTION" OF JESUS.

Mr. D. S. Cairns contributes the first part of a lengthy article on the "Self-Assertion" of Jesus. It is largely an examination of the views of Dr. Martineau and Dr. Newman. The writer's conclusion is stated as follows :—

Self-assertion in itself is not a vice. It may be a heroic virtue. Everything depends upon its motive, and whether or no there is reality behind it. The explanation which the theory of Transcendence gives of the Self-assertion of Jesus is that there was Reality behind it, and that Jesus followed the course which He did follow because it was His Divine Vocation, the only way in which He could adequately reveal His Father's will and redeem the souls of men. It is here, I believe, that the only adequate solution of the problem is to be found. It is only if we grant the unique and peculiar Personality and Relations to God and Man of Jesus Christ, that we can understand the picture given by the Gospel records and harmonise their apparent contradictions.

THE BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.

Mr. S. Udny contributes an article on elementary religious instruction. The object of his paper is to show that the symbolic method of conveying spiritual instruction is the best method of laying a foundation on which the Biblical, the dogmatic, and the ethical teachers may raise their own superstructure :—

There can be no doubt about the unwisdom, from the educational point of view, of taking the open Bible as a text book of elementary instruction. We might more reasonably put the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" into the schools as a manual of general information. That at least endeavours to popularise the results of knowledge, as they affect the general reader. But to pretend that the original documents in the case of religion can be of service to children is simply to darken knowledge.

Mr. Udny finds in the calendar of Nature the best instrument for the presentation of the elements of religion to the children of our own day.

Vernon Lee discourses on the Nature of Literature, and Dr. Dillon writes on Plehve, the Russian Commercial Treaty with Germany, and other topics of the month.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The Nineteenth Century for September is below average interest. I have quoted briefly elsewhere from Sir Charles Eliot's paper on East Africa, Sir Walter Miéville's on the Egyptian Fellah, and from the papers dealing with the War and with Russia.

THE NAVIGATION LAWS AGAIN.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor pleads for the partial re-enactment of the Navigation Laws. He points out that the United States has gone so far as to bring transport between its own shores and its oversea possessions within the category of "coasting," and while

it is quite open to her to turn the entire fleet of the Morgan Combine into the coasting trade of the United Kingdom, and into the trade between the United Kingdom and Australia and South Africa and Canada, yet it is not open to the Cunard and Allan fleets to engage in the coasting trade of the United States, or in the trade between the United States and Puerto Rico, Hawaii, and (after 1906) the Philippines. And America is now bent on creating, by bounty in some form, a great American merchant navy, equipped for all trades, at the very time when she is drawing larger and more widely separated areas under the reservation of her coastal laws. No serious-minded person has ever proposed that the whole coasting and intercommunication of the British Empire should be closed against the ships of all foreign countries. What is proposed, what is indeed rapidly becoming imperative, is that we should close our coasting and colonial trades against the shipping of all countries which exclude our shipping from their equivalent trades; but only so long as they exclude us. This portion of the Navigation Laws should be revived, not for the purpose of Protection on our part, but to enable us by reservation to promote a general policy of reciprocity in shipping.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Mr. Marriott Watson returns to the subject of the "decline of muliebility" in the American woman. There is a gradual desiccation, he says, going on in her nature. On the other hand—

the American woman has attained an etherealisation of structure and a bodily symmetry which are almost unrivalled, and which compare in many cases most favourably with robust types. The Venus of Milo is rare in America, which has evolved an individual and distinctive Venus of its own. Beauty is not one, but many and diverse. But it is hardly so much her superiority of physical charm that has attracted so many Europeans to the American woman, as her nimble intellectual equipment and her enlarged sense of companionship. She is, above all, adaptable, and fits into her place deftly, gracefully, and with no diffidence. She knows not shamefacedness; she has regal claims, and believes in herself and her destiny. If her fidelity is derived from the coldness of her nature she owes her advancement largely to her zest for living. Her range is wide—wider than that of her sisters in the Old World; but her sympathies are not so deep. She is flawless superficially, and catches the wandering eye, as a butterfly, a bright patch of colour, something assertive and arresting in the sunshine.

FEMININE VOTING IN AUSTRALIA.

Mr. Tom Mann contributes the result of his investigation into political and industrial conditions in Australia. Of Australian women as voters he says:—

To most of them it was an entirely new experience, and naturally there was a small percentage of odd cases; but ver the whole Commonwealth the lively interest shown by the women and the all-round efficiency that characterised them at the polling-booths commanded the most hearty admiration of the sterner sex. During the election campaign great amusement was caused by the wrigglings of those candidates who for many years had opposed woman suffrage, but on this occasion were taxing their brains as to

how to secure the votes of the women. Their sudden discovery that after all women would probably impart a healthy tone to matters political, and that there really was no valid reason as to why the right of citizenship should be exclusively held by one sex when the everyday interests of both sexes were directly affected thereby, etc.; this in face of the most determined opposition to the women's claims all through their political careers until they were beaten, relieved the monotony of many a meeting when women themselves, or men on their behalf, insisted upon reminding such candidates of their previous attitude on this subject.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

The World's Work for September is hardly up to its usual level of interest.

MOTOR-BOATS.

Mr. Norman prophesies the rise of motor-boats, and calls upon the Government to experiment with them for naval purposes:—

A torpedo boat exists only to carry one or two torpedoes within launching distance of the enemy. The smaller and cheaper she can be, and the fewer men she carries, provided always she is able to face a fairly rough sea, the better. Now the ordinary steam torpedo boat carries perhaps twenty men, and costs anything from £50,000 to £100,000. A motor-boat of equal or greater speed could be probably built for £1,500, and would carry a crew of two men. Six motor-boats, therefore, could be built for the cost of one steam-boat, and their total crews would not number so many as the crew of the one. Moreover, they could all be slung on board a single vessel, and only set afloat near the scene of action. A prophetic friend of mine declares that the most dangerous warship of the future will be a big vessel, unarmoured and only lightly armed, but of the utmost possible speed, carrying twenty or more motor torpedo boats slung on davits. She will rely on her greater speed for her own safety, if attacked, she will approach as near the scene of action as possible, and will drop all her little boats into the water, and they will make a simultaneous attack.

There is a useful article on the rights of railway companies and their passengers, and a paper of interest on Diving.

CANALS ON THE CONTINENT.

Sir John Brunner, M.P., calls attention to the Foreign Office reports on progress in the use of canals on the Continent. While our canals lie idle, France is about to expend £20,000,000 on hers. In Germany the length of canals open increases annually, and their carrying capacity rose 143 per cent. in twenty years. The Government report says that:—

It is a mistake to assume that canals compete with railways. On the contrary, a canal system is complementary to a railway system. In course of time, by a natural process of adjustment, the railways carry lighter and more valuable materials which must be conveyed rapidly, whilst canals carry heavier and less valuable materials which do not require rapidity of transit.

The School World.

The School World for September contains several articles of great interest and value to educationists. Principal Arthur Burrell contributes a paper on "The Coming of the New School Book." Mr. Burrell criticises severely modern school text-books on history, geography and literature, and predicts the coming of a better type of primers of real interest to children. Mr. Neville Ross concludes his papers on the "Amalgamation of the Old and New Methods of Teaching French," and gives a summary of the main points in his system and of its result.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are some good papers in the September *Fortnightly*, but the number as a whole is not above the average. Mr. Frederic Harrison's historical romance, "Theophano," is brought to a close.

MR. G. F. WATTS' CONCEPTION OF DEATH.

Professor William Knight, in the course of a most interesting appreciation of Mr. Watts as a man, a teacher, and an artist, quotes the following explanation given him by Watts of his aim in his picture "The Court of Death."

He said : "Yes; but my aim is to represent Death as a gracious mother, calling her children home. You see, I could not make the central figure in that picture a man. It is a woman, a queen, a goddess, a mother. She summons her children, and they come to her gladly. The peer lays down his coronet, the warrior his sword; the maiden lies down to sleep. The child, too, is there, for youth as well as age must die. Above them are two figures, one on either side. On the left hand there is Mystery, the impenetrable mystery of death; while on the right there is Hope, hope for the future. But the central idea, and the central fact, is the joyous, benignant Mother; a goddess, and more than a goddess, calling her children home."

Professor Knight says :—

It is questionable if any theological, argumentative, or poetical treatment of the subject of Death and the Future has taught the world more than this picture has done.

A NOTE ON MYSTICISM.

Professor Olive Elton, who hopes that one day the bitter experience and illusory vision which are at the root of official mysticism may tend to die out, at any rate in the West, nevertheless admits that the mystics have thrown a powerful searchlight upon the following four things in human nature :—

1. The protest of the soul against the sufficiency of outer forms, of external good behaviour, of works.
2. The tragical experience, termed the *night of the soul* by some writers.
3. The need of trusting the *unconscious*; the need of *passivity* in the soul's progress.
4. The desire, already noted, for *vision* or revelation.

Professor Elton's standpoint is thus expressed :—"We are most truly ourselves, and nearest vision, when we happen to be one in heart with our kind, or feel that we are borne along as a bubble, whose bursting is a matter of indifference, on the everlasting tide of life and fertility."

THE JAPANESE CONSTITUTION FOR RUSSIA.

Mr. Alfred Stead, writing on Japan and Russia, dwells in some detail upon the practicability of the suggestion that Russia should adopt a constitution modelled upon that of Japan. He maintains that not even the most arrogant monarch, the most exigeant Tsar, could ask for greater powers than are possessed by the Emperor of Japan. But the difficulty is that the Mikado, by granting the constitution, expressly limited his autocracy in certain directions—liberty of press, liberty of religion, among others. This, according to M. Plehve, is beyond the prerogative of the Tsar. Omnipotent in every other direction, he cannot limit his own autocracy.

THE RUSSIAN CHARACTER.

Mr. Alexander Kinloch has a brief paper on the Russian character, which, he maintains, is misunderstood and misrepresented in Europe. He says :—

Nine intelligent Russians out of ten would be very much astonished, if not aggrieved, were they informed that they come of a pessimistic race.

To sum up, a Russian is an open-minded and open-handed man—an ugly foé, if you like, but a fast friend where he respects. In business and commercial transactions he is apt to display an Oriental indifference to moral responsibility. For we must always recollect that the Russian is half Asiatic; that he has one foot in the Occident and the other in the Orient; that he can hardly be approached from our point of view. He is, above all, a realist, and eschews the slavery of conventionalism. His hospitality, universally proverbial, is, as in the mansion, so in the humble one-room cabin, as genuine as it is free from imitative "ritualistic" form and ceremony. His urbanity and his consideration for others, says an English critic, is a national trait which other nationalities might do well to imitate.

IN PRAISE OF THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

Mr. Clodesley Brereton writes in somewhat dithyrambic fashion upon the rules and regulations which have just been issued by the Education Department. He says :—

The happy moment so long awaited in vain by Matthew Arnold has at length arrived. The Act of 1902, by relieving the office of a mass of administrative minutiae, has enabled it to find time for the formulation of a definite system of national education based on really scientific principles. This is being outlined in a new series of rules and regulations which are being issued to the public. Each branch of education is separately dealt with, several of them for the first time. When completed, it should form an admirable set of guide-books to national education, indispensable to all connected with local administration.

In the earliest volume of the new series, the Board has placed the elementary school, for the first time in its history, on a scientific basis by defining its aim and objective, and indicating the position it should occupy in the economy of national life.

The Board has not merely beaten the bounds of secondary education, it has also attempted to classify the different types of secondary schools which a proper national system should possess.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mary F. Sandars contributes a bright little sketch of Balzac. Mr. E. F. Benson, the author of "Dodo," in an article on Social Sickness, arraigns modern plutocratic society, especially its woman, for the way in which she makes herself pathetically ridiculous by her deplorable antics in her transplanted palaces. Mr. Arthur Symons contributes a depreciatory criticism of Thomas Campbell's poetry. "Hohenlinden," the "Battle of the Baltic," and the "Mariners of England" are the only poems which he finds worthy of praise. Mr. Bensusan has an interesting travel paper on Morocco, full of colour, entitled "In Red Marrakesh."

ARTICLES on George Sand continue to appear in the French reviews. In the *Revue Socialiste* of July and August Marius Ary Leblond writes on George Sand as a Socialist; and in the August number of the *Revue Chrétienne* Henry Dartigue discusses her religious ideas.

THE *Rivista Musicale Italiana*, the Italian quarterly, will complete its eleventh year with the next quarterly issue. It is to be congratulated on such remarkable success with a subject like music. Most of the articles are in Italian, of course, but there is a considerable number in French. In the current issue, No. 3 of the present volume, the most important articles are The French Academy at Rome, by I. Valetta; Giuseppe Weigl, by A. de Eisner-Eisenhof; Vittorio Alfieri, by E. Fondi; and Madrigals, Catches, etc., by H. J. Courat; but all the subjects are treated exhaustively by competent writers.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The *Century* for September is an exceptionally good number. Several of the articles have already claimed separate notice. A singular kind of popular festivity is described by Edward A. McIlhenny under the title of "The Nelicatar of Arctic Alaska." When the whaling season is over the boats used in the chase form into procession, the most successful boat's crew taking the lead. After much feasting on half-cooked meat, frozen fish, ice-cold water and tobacco smoke, dancing takes place on a walrus skin. The young women chosen for the purpose leap sometimes as high as twelve feet, and in the most graceful and rapid way, illustrating by their gestures familiar actions and adventures. In the same way some six or eight men, each without moving from a space two feet square, will by a gesture alone act a thrilling scene of hunting a Polar bear. Adventures at the other Pole are described by Mr. Borchgrevink in his "Antarctic Experiences." Mr. H. J. Ponting describes his ascent of Japan's highest volcano, Asamayama. Mr. George de Geofroy extols ballooning as a sport, and wonders that American adventurousness has not more widely adopted it. A trip by balloon from Paris to Luxembourg, about 200 miles, and back by train, cost each of a party of three only about £6.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

The *Cosmopolitan* for August opens with an interesting account of Mr. Simon Lake's submarine ship the *Protector*, which, among other peculiarities, is mounted on wheels which enable it to travel along the bottom of the sea. It is fitted with what he calls an omniscope, by which it is possible to cover the entire horizon, while the rest of the boat is entirely below the surface. According to the writer of this article, the boat can remain three hours under water without the air becoming in the slightest degree stuffy. A hot dinner was cooked on board, and then the boat came up through the ice field under which it had been sailing, although the ice was so thick that the deck was covered with tons of ice when it came to the surface.

Mr. Brisben Walker writes a very brief but sensible paper, in which he pleads for the opening of boards of disinterested men at all our great Universities, whose sole business it would be to answer the question, "What knowledge is of most worth?" Mr. Wells' remarkable story of "The Food of the Gods" is brought to a somewhat unsatisfactory conclusion, for the Giants, who have been reared upon the marvellous food which caused everyone who ate it to attain gigantic dimensions, are still defying the Pigmy World which is trying to kill them.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THERE are so many excellent articles in the September number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* that it is difficult to single out one or two for special mention. The character sketches of Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace and Admiral Sir John Fisher are, perhaps, the most important. Mr. William Sharp's article on Literary Geography deals with the Carlyle Country; and another historical and topographical article is that on the Roman Wall; a Forgotten Frontier, by Mr. Edwin Lester Arnold. Mr. C. Lewis Hind, who has been to Madrid, contributes an exceptionally interesting article on Velasquez; while Constance Countess De La Warr gives an account of Napoleon's Journey from Fontainebleau to Elba; com-

piled from the journals of Count Walbourg-Truchsess and General Koller and other hitherto unpublished documents. Reference to the other articles in the number will be found in our Table of Contents.

CORNHILL.

Cornhill is as readable as ever, although in the September number there is not much to quote. Sir Cyprian Bridge's paper on "What Japan Has Done," although an interesting description of the Samurai—the Japanese equivalent of the English squires—is rather disappointing. Admiral Bridge avows his belief in the "energy and ability" of Admiral Alexieff. His comments on the naval war in the Far East are sensible, but not very illuminating. "E. V. B." treats us to a romantic exercise in political prose of a well-trained imagination in a paper entitled "The Haunted Wood." Miss Betham Edwards writes with knowledge and lucidity on household budgets in France, where everything is 33 per cent. more than in England. Incomes, as a rule, are lower than in England, but the French nevertheless save more than we do. Mr. Benson describes his experience as one of the Committee for interviewing applicants for naval cadetships. The system of examination adopted appears to have been very sensible and very informal. A paper on scientific prophecies is not specially noteworthy, excepting for the account given of the amazing way in which Mendeléeff, the Russian chemist, foresaw in 1871 the discovery of new elements, which have nearly all been proved to be true since then. The writer says there is nothing like Mendeléeff's prophecies in fable, fiction, history, or science.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE September number is full of interest. Besides Mr. Lloyd-George's Welsh political programme and Mr. Arthur Ponsonby's "Algy," which have received separate notice, there is an important paper by Mr. Augustine Birrell on "The Sad Case of the Free Church of Scotland." He closes by saying:—

Opinions, even though they are made "trusts," may and must develop, but to require a Court of Law to decide whether an admitted change is a legitimate development, and therefore within a trust, or a flat contradiction, and therefore outside the trust, is to demand too much. This is hardly a fit problem for a Court of Law exercising jurisdiction over property.

Some thinkers may find in this cruel blow that has staggered the Free Church the punishment that sooner or later visits those who do not manfully speak out their minds, but are content to go on seeming to be bound by an outworn creed.

Mr. J. B. Atkins urges "Instead of Conscription" a complete national system of civic physical training—proper physical culture in the elementary schools, gymnastic classes, and military drill in evening continuation, when rifles, if at all, could be used—with a games committee to arrange for every school. This plan would not provide an army, but it would provide material for an army.

S. J. Rybakoff asks "Why is Russia Weak?" and answers, Because the Tsar, the nobility and the officials thought Russia was entirely theirs, with perhaps an inclusion only of men of Russian race and orthodox faith.

Mr. Ernest A. Baker protests against the closing of the Highland mountains by the owners of deer forests against the public, to which access has been free from time immemorial.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S article on the war, which is noticed at length elsewhere, is the most notable feature of the September *National Review*.

CONSCRIPTION.

Mr. H. W. Wilson writes an alarmist article, in which he says that as regards national defence there are only two alternatives :—

The first, to maintain our fleet at about its present relative force, and to create a great army capable of striking, and tied in war to British soil ; the second, to strengthen our fleet by at least ten battleships, and so to give it a reasonable margin of superiority. Much might be said for either course, but on the whole it seems to me that the political advantage is distinctly on the side of the first course, since no number of ships will enable us to defend our Indian frontier, or to resist aggression, where it may come next, in the Persian Gulf. And if I am told that the "country will never stand compulsory service," I reply that the truth has never been fairly put to it by our politicians. Either it must continue to pay much more for the navy, and to maintain at the same time an inefficient army at the cost of some £30,000,000 per annum, or it must be prepared to make the same sacrifices for national independence that other peoples make.

RADIAH AND THE SUN.

In an article on "Radium—Properties and Possibilities," the Hon. R. J. Strutt says :—

Now that the development of heat by radio-active change has been recognised, it is possible to understand how the sun's heat can have continued for much longer periods than were formerly intelligible. For the present output of solar heat would be tolerably well accounted for if the sun contained as much radium as pitchblende does. The radium present at any one moment would, it is true, have only a limited life ; it is necessary to assume the constant evolution of radium, or of some other radio-active element unknown to us, as in pitchblende and other similar minerals. A thousand million years' heat can without improbability be thus accounted for. The hypothesis that radio-active processes are at work in the sun is not altogether without confirmation, though we have no direct proof of it. For helium is abundant in the sun ; and helium is, so far as we know, essentially a product of radio-active change.

PARLIAMENTARY PESSIMISM.

"A Retiring Member" paints a gloomy picture of life in the House of Commons. The only two happy moments of an M.P.'s Parliamentary life are, he says, when he enters the House for the first and for the last times. So far from being "the best club in London," no self-respecting club would endure some of the arrangements of the House for a week. The intellectual atmosphere is overpoweringly dull ; serious questions are ignored, while the House excites itself over trivialities, and only a small part of the hours of Session are profitably spent.

THE KING AS DIPLOMATIST.

"Quirinus," writing on "The King and Foreign Policy," says :—

The *entente cordiale* which now exists with France is certainly owing to the King's initiative, and largely to his work. It is easy to exaggerate its importance and solidity, but the arrangements made between the two countries have undoubtedly removed some causes of friction, and opened the way to a further and more intimate understanding, which, if it can be arrived at, will promote the interests of both nations and the still higher and more important cause of Western civilisation. The action of the King in endeavouring to bring France and Italy into closer relations with England and Portugal, as well as the strengthening of the already existing Portuguese alliance, was looked upon in Germany with as much disfavour as it was popular in England. The visit to Portugal was interpreted in Lisbon as meaning the

guarantee of the Portuguese possessions in South Africa from German attack.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Ella Macmahon writes refuting the idea that humour is declining. Mr. G. T. Hutchinson publishes a very unpromising survey of the condition of Rhodesia, and there is an interesting paper of reminiscences from the pen of the late Judge O'Conor Morris.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE September *Westminster* opens with an article by Dr. Karl Blind elucidating the attitude of Gladstone to the American Civil War.

TO SOLVE THE ALIEN QUESTION.

Evelyn Ansell, in an article condemning the Aliens Bill, makes the following suggestion :—

There is a great scarcity of labour in agricultural districts throughout the land. The Jews, we believe, do not display any aptitude for agricultural pursuits ; but not all the immigrants are Jews, and many of them are drawn from rural districts. Is it not worth while to consider the desirability and possibility of taking steps to attract some of these immigrants to settle on the land ? On their arrival here they know nothing whatever of the state of the labour market, and it probably never occurs to any one of them to seek employment outside of the narrow bounds of the city where they find themselves, in the strange land beyond. All that is wanted is a little organisation. Print handbills in their own tongues, and appoint few agent-interpreters at the ports of arrival ; arrange, at first, a few local agents in selected rural centres, and advise the local farmers of the plan. Seeing the difficulties of the farmers in getting labour at all, and the very unsatisfactory nature of such labour as they do get, the probability is that some at least would gladly try the experiment.

BAD MEAT AND CANCER.

In an article on "The Etiology of Cancer" Mr. Maurice L. Johnson attributes much of the disease to the eating of meat imported alive :—

The imported cattle are in an extremely unwholesome and wholly pathogenic condition, as the result of long sea-sickness, and existence under the most noxious conditions, packed in together, breathing the pestilential emanations of their own diseased bodies. Killed in this condition, when their flesh is scarcely better than living corruption, taken as food it must be poisonous in the extreme.

No surprise would exist in the mind of any sane person who knew the unwholesome condition of the cattle, at the alarming increase in the incidence of cancer in a community using their flesh wholesale as food.

It is imperative upon the British Government either to stop the importation, and adopt measures for the raising of stock by English farmers, or to render it compulsory to turn the imported cattle out to pasture for two or three months, until they have recovered from the effects of the voyage and are healthy.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Dudley Cosby pleads for a Central Party in Ireland which would find points on which all could agree for the benefit of the country. Sarah Saville discusses Woman's Franchise.

The English Illustrated Magazine.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* has in it much interesting matter. The papers on the Pictorial Art of Japan and on the Art of Sand Sculpture claim separate notice. A member of the Field Force with the Tibet Expedition describes, with sketches, the Phari Jong. Some quaint facts about "the heraldic menagerie" are given by Wilfred Mark Webb.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The North American Review for August is a good substantial number. Two American writers discuss the question whether Congress can constitutionally give independence to the Philippines or not; both are anonymous. One says it could, and the other it could not. The articles on the "Chance for the Baltic Fleet," "Automobile Legislation," and "In Praise of Chinese Emigrants," are noticed elsewhere.

TRADES UNIONISM IN AMERICA.

Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, writes at some length on the present crisis in trades union morals. She says that recent years have witnessed a great growth in trades unionism in America, and it was the baby unions which ordered the most strikes. She attributes much of the trouble that has arisen to the fact that the committees of newly-organised unions are both inexperienced and vain, and that working men have not, as a rule, hitherto based their relations in life upon contract. American trades unions also are infected by corruption; but, on the whole, the defects are not greater than might be expected when untrained working men are entrusted with the difficult task of amelioration and adjustment. She rejoices that the earlier trades unions committed the entire movement to a growing concern for a larger and more satisfying life for every man.

CAN THE TURKS BE REFORMED?

Mr. Charles Morawitz, the director of the Anglo-Austrian Bank in Vienna, writing on obstacles to reform in Turkey, maintains that the Turks can be reformed, and that with good will, firmness, and union on the part of the Powers, the Ottoman Empire could enter upon the path of progress. The task is difficult, but the work is not impossible.

WOMEN AS WORKERS.

Miss Elizabeth Carpenter replies to Mrs. Thomson's paper in the last number on Women in Industry. Mrs. Thomson has said that women in industry were frightful failures. Miss Carpenter vehemently combats this verdict. She points out that in the world of industry women are merely beginners and apprentices, and it is centuries too early to attempt final conclusions as to their industrial capacity compared to men. Women as a sex have more physical endurance, more patience under long pressure, than men. Woman gets less wages, but she has fewer needs. As for the evil consequences resulting from the employment of women in industry, Miss Carpenter points out that the effect of economic labour is not to be compared in harmful tendencies to the effect of the unused leisure, the petty social ambitions, and the soul-benumbing selfishness which characterise so many women who do not work. Among the insane, farmers' wives often lead in the list, and yet the life of a farmer's wife is eminently domestic. Only one-sixth of the women are workers, and the remaining five-sixths are, in Miss Carpenter's opinion, ample to provide for the perpetuation of the race. But she points out that child-bearing can, at the uttermost, only occupy from twenty to thirty years of a woman's life, and she has, at least, half of her existence in which she might fairly attempt to employ herself profitably.

THE RESTRICTION OF EMIGRATION.

Mr. R. de C. Ward maintains that it is reasonably certain that the United States will be receiving two million emigrants per annum in the next ten or fifteen years. Most of these will come from the East of Europe. The migration from Asia has only just begun. He questions

whether emigration increases population. The result of this teeming flood of foreign immigrants leads Americans to reduce their families. For, he says, as they object to subject their sons and daughters to this competition with the alien, these sons and daughters are never born. In Massachusetts the native population is dying out, hence it is a very serious question for the Americans to decide as to what races shall dominate the United States for the future.

BRITISH SHIPPING AND THE STATE.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor argues in favour of closing the right of the British coastal trade to all who will not in turn admit British ships to their coastal trade. The shipowners wish to be relieved of the disabilities from which foreign shipowners are free, and they desire that all shipping entering British ports shall submit to the same regulations as British vessels are subject to. As to the direct bounties given by foreign nations, there are two ways in which they may be dealt with—by excluding the subsidised vessels altogether from British ports, or by imposing a duty equal to the subsidies they receive.

THE DARK ROSALEEN.

Mr. H. W. Nevinson describes and eulogises the one great poem of Mangan, who died unmarried at forty-six. Mangan was a rebel, heart and soul, against the British spirit which deifies common sense and comfort. Mr. Nevinson says every soul is a disunited Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and that spiritual success can only be won by rebellion against that predominant partner, "commonplace."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The most notable feature of the September *Monthly* is the editorial survey, "Last Year and Next," with its trenchant dealing with Mr. Chamberlain:

Mr. Chamberlain's policy was not in reality a bolt from the blue, but an outbreak which had been threatening for some time, and need have surprised no one. It was launched with a fatuity and a recklessness without parallel, since in the preliminary discussion which we have described most of the serious difficulties involved had been clearly set out beforehand. One would naturally expect even a born-blind Protectionist to gain some tactical advantage from a knowledge of the exact points upon which his adversaries were to direct their attack; these points a responsible general would either fortify or abandon. Mr. Chamberlain did neither; renegade Free-trader though he was, familiar with Free-trade arguments and forewarned to boot, he has at one time or another risked and received defeat at nearly every weak place in his position. It is not to be wondered at that he begs us to look to the end rather than the means, the argument rather than the figures; or that his satellites try to divert attention from his arithmetic by proclaiming him "a man."

Mr. L. G. Carr-Laughton, in an article entitled "War under Water," suggests that submarines should be met by torpedo-boats carrying miniature torpedoes which could be discharged at great speed. He suggests nine-inch torpedoes with an explosive charge of 25 lbs. —

Probably such a torpedo would be sufficiently powerful, and it is not unreasonable to pre-suppose for it a rate of fire six times as fast as that of the full-sized weapon. It would be snap-shooting at close ranges, and probably the gyroscope, even if possible, would not be necessary.

THE music of Shakespeare has been the subject of many books and innumerable articles. In the September *Good Words* Mr. J. F. Rowbotham adds another article to the literature of the subject.

THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of August 1st Ferdinand Brunetière has an interesting article on the Eloquence of Bourdaloue. In the same number the Unpublished Letters of Sainte-Beuve to M. and Mme. Juste Olivier, 1843—1869, are concluded; and Albert Sorel writes on the Treaty of Frankfort.

In the second August number, there is an article on Herbert Spencer and his Philosophy of Life, by Gaston Rageot, and Arthur Raffalovich writes on David Hansemann, the German banker. The Revival of the Social Novel in France is the subject of an interesting article by René Doumic, who notices works by Vicomte E. M. de Vogüé, Paul Bourget, and Edouard Rod; and a review of the new biography of Titian, by Georg Gronau, is contributed by T. de Wyzewa.

REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the *Revue de Paris* for August 1st the first place is given to an article on the French Court in 1752, by Kaunitz, and the article is concluded in the number for August 15th. Another article of importance appearing in both numbers is that by Henry Barge, giving an account of the Colleges and Universities in the United States. Most fascinating and enthusiastic is the study of W. B. Yeats and the Celtic Renaissance, contributed to both numbers by Henri Potez. Ernest Dupuy writes on the youth of Madame Roland in the number for August 1st, and in the same number there is an unsigned article on Siam entitled "At the Court of Bangkok." A scientific article on Matter and Life is contributed to the second August number by Noël Bernard.

The same number is also brought to a close by the first instalment of an article, by Victor Bérard, on England and Russia, in which the writer expresses the opinion that but for her adventure in South Africa, England would probably have renewed at Port Arthur her campaign of Sebastopol; that is to say, Mr. Chamberlain preferred to go to Pretoria, and he could not at the same time fight both Boers and Russians. An Anglo-Russian Treaty was therefore signed at St. Petersburg, April 28th, 1899.

Most students of the French language will remember "Paul et Virginie," the immortal story by Bernardin de Saint-Pierre. Some interesting documents relating to the author of this book have been sent to the *Revue de Paris* of August 15th by Maurice Souriau. Together, this series of manuscripts, written by Saint-Pierre in 1780, constitute an Apologia, relating as they do to a grave crisis in the life of the author. Nearly all Saint-Pierre's manuscripts are preserved in the library at Havre, but hitherto they have never received serious consideration. By the aid of them Maurice Souriau is preparing a new biography of their author, more complete and accurate than that by Aimé Martin.

THERE are two interesting articles on Dante in the French reviews for August. In the *Revue Générale* Albert Couson writes on Dante in France. He is publishing a book on the subject, and in it he hopes to do for Dante what J. J. Jusserand has done for Shakespeare and Baldensperger for Goethe. The other article is in the *Université Catholique*, and is contributed by P. Fontaine. It deals with the writings of Dante and will be continued in a subsequent issue of the review.

NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE lessons of the Russo-Japanese War, by a General, is the opening article in the *Nouvelle Revue* for August 1st. Another military article is that by Edouard Gachot on soldiers as swimmers. The writer draws attention to the various advantages of a knowledge of swimming among soldiers, and describes five special circumstances in which swimmers could be used with marked success. In the same number there is a criticism of Professor Lavrière's new book on Edgar Allan Poe, by Gustave Kahn. The book seems a sort of pathological study.

The number for August 15th opens with an article on the work of J. Barbey d'Aurevilly, signed "Péladan"; Gilbert Stenger writes on Delphine de Custine; and Marc Varenne deals with the recent representations at the Theatre of Orange of works by Jules Bois, Joseph Meunier, and Joachim Gasquet. Another article, by Henry Spont, is enthusiastic about the Pyrenees for mountaineering exploits.

LA REVUE.

THE two August numbers of *La Revue* contain many articles of interest, as a glance at our Table of Contents will show. We may mention here that in the first number there is a series of hitherto unpublished letters written by Edgar Quinet (1858-1875) to Chassin, who wrote a biography of Quinet in 1858. Chassin is interesting for his intimate relations with Mazzini, Garibaldi, Kossuth, Klappa, Andrassy, and others. Dr. Romme contributes a medical article, in which he discusses the revival of two obsolete medical methods of treating disease, and there is an interesting article on Korea by Charles Granpré.

In the second number M. d'Estournelles de Constant has a little article entitled "The Minor Gains of International Peace." He records his experiences in the Canton of Lude, where he has lived among the people and discussed his ideas with them. The people recognise that war could only ruin them, whereas in times of peace foreign visitors to France bring trade; the hotels, the ways of transport, the watering-places, all France, and particularly Paris, are gainers. In the same number there is the first instalment of a remarkable symposium on the union of the Catholic and the Protestant Churches, the Catholic case being stated in the present number. Another interesting article is that by H. de Liancourt on Persian Women; and Marie Krysinska writes on the Chat Noir and other similar literary and artistic circles.

LE CORRESPONDANT.

IN the number for August 10th of the *Correspondant*, Marc Hélys has a most interesting article on the Vatican as the oldest of the sovereign residences in Europe, and the instructive article on Protestant Missions from the Catholic point of view, by J. B. Piolet, is concluded.

There are many articles on French history in the French reviews, and the *Correspondant* is no exception to the rule. The number for August 25th opens with an article on Gambetta by Vicomte de Meaux, and there is an article on the Huguenots by L. de Lanzac de Laborie. G. Le Bidos writes on the "Moral Ideas of the Theatre, 1903-1904," and notices a number of recent French plays; and there are some letters by Don Jaime de Bourbon, who is with the army in Manchuria.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica* (August 6th), following the good example recently set by the *Nuova Antologia*, publishes a strongly-worded article on the White Slave Traffic, admitting that to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in 1885, belongs the honour of first making known the horrors that were being perpetrated. The author frankly admits the unhappy pre-eminence of both Genoa and Naples as recognised centres of the foreign trade both with other Mediterranean ports and with South America. After quoting numerous instances of young girls being inveigled by specious promises into houses of ill-fame, he gives a useful summary of the various international organisations founded for their protection. Quite recently, it appears, the work, which now has a branch at Rome, received the emphatic approval of Pius X. This discussion of a once banned topic in the foremost Italian magazines will certainly effect great good to the cause of social purity. The same number publishes a noteworthy article in support of the papal *moto proprio* on sacred music, which it declares to have made a greater sensation throughout Christendom than any of the most solemn Encyclical of his predecessor.

The mid-August number of the *Civiltà* publishes a very bitter denunciation of M. Combes and his policy in the present religious crisis, together with a first instalment of the correspondence that has passed between Cardinal del Val and the Bishops of Dijon and Laval.

An appreciative article on Thomas Hardy in *Emporium* will probably attract the attention of English readers, but from the artistic standpoint the most noteworthy articles are an account, fully illustrated, of the brilliant young Italian artist in black and white, Alberto Martini, whose work deserves to be far better known in England than it is, and a contribution from the pen of P. Molmenti, illustrated from pictures by the Old Masters, on the symbolism of the "Madonna degli Alberetti."

A writer in the *Nuova Parola* discusses the tendencies of the time towards a universal language, suggests that Latin, both from tradition and adaptability, has a first claim to the honour, and declines to believe that the deliberate creation of an "artificial and conventional" language will ever prove practicable. A hitherto unpublished correspondence of great interest to spiritualists is printed, being a series of lengthy letters addressed by Lavater to the Empress Marie, wife of Paul I. of Russia, and incorporating a number of communications supposed to have been transmitted to him by spirits, and dealing with life beyond the grave.

The first place in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (August 16th) has been given to an article by one of the most distinguished women-writers of Italy—Luisa Anzoletti—on the Woman question, which is being eagerly debated in Italy just now. Signora Anzoletti brushes aside the often ignorant objections brought forward, points to what is being done by women in England, and pleads eloquently for a higher and fuller life, in which all a woman's faculties may be placed at the service of Society. The modern woman, she declares, must either have a "dot" or a profession; her days of idle seclusion are past.

The *Nuova Antologia* (August 15th) begins a series of extremely well-informed articles on Local Government in England, by Prof. C. Ferraris; the editor continues his most useful agitation in favour of third-class carriages on express trains, and reports progress in the movement. "X.X.X." writes in support of the Vatican policy towards France, declares a rupture to be inevitable, and believes the abolition of the Concordat would prove favourable to the true interests of religion.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE article that will attract the general reader in the current *Elsevier* is that on Wireless Telegraphy—a scientific subject treated popularly and illustrated with pictures of Marconi stations in various parts of Europe, including Chelmsford and Amsterdam, and with three diagrams. As an introduction to his article, the writer (Captain Collette) quotes the words uttered by Hertz in 1889, to the effect that light is an electrical phenomenon, and that if we take away the ether we shall practically destroy electricity, magnetism and light. Braun's invention, and other matters connected with the system, are touched upon or explained. It is curious to note the word used by the author to denote wireless telegraphy; it is equivalent to "spark telegraphy"; he also uses the German word "Telefunken" (to telesparkle). Perhaps we shall sooner or later find ourselves using such a word as teleflash! At a time when everyone is on the look-out for some fresh word to denote some action or object which already has its good and sufficient appellation, who knows what we may adopt to replace the lengthy "wireless telegraphy"? The sketch of Wilm Steelink, the artist, is made more readable by the excellent illustrations that accompany it.

Onze Eeuw contains two contributions concerning Dutch colonial possessions; the first is on the maintenance of the colonies, and the second deals with a little-known district in Sumatra. The first of these articles may be taken as the complement of one that appeared five months ago; it has been proposed to retain Java and Sumatra, and to sell Borneo, Guinea, and other possessions to some European Power; so the writer examines the matter with great thoroughness. "It is a fine thing to have colonies, but it is a much finer thing to retain them," forms the text of his discourse. He contends that it is incorrect to say that Holland is unable to care for her colonies properly. He recapitulates what has been done during the nineteenth century in Java and Sumatra, and holds this up as a proof that the same can be done for those possessions which it is proposed to sell. The second article describes, with many interesting details, the out-of-the-way district of Toba, where missionaries are doing good work, and where the country, almost inaccessible, is being opened up. Scandinavian Sketches, some remarks on Ibsen's "Nora," and a review of A. Campbell Fraser's "Biographia Philosophica," help to make up a very good number.

In *De Gids* there is a lengthy article on Military Training and Modern Warfare. Of course we are referred to the lessons of the South African War, to the development of artillery and its consequences, and so forth; but the writer appears to lay less stress upon the actual destructiveness of the modern gun than upon the moral effect of those terrible engines of warfare. He says that Napoleon's dictum—that the issue of a struggle depends more upon moral influence than upon the material conditions (the percentage is given as 75 against 25)—still remains true. Nations should pay as much attention to the units of the army as to the units of their artillery; the *morale* of the soldiers is of as much importance as the capabilities of the cannon. Professor A. G. van Hamel writes sympathetically of the late President Kruger, whom he regards as one of the world's heroes, and Johanna Naber gives us her impressions of the International Congress of Women.

IN the August number of *Westermann's Monatshefte* there is a very interesting article by Richard Sternfeld dealing with Wagner's "Parsifal" at Bayreuth.

Esperanto : The Next Step.

THE practical advantage of adopting Esperanto as the universal key language of the world is securing the steady progress of Esperantism everywhere. This is natural. The time is ripe for a universal key language supplementing all others. And every person who masters Esperanto possesses such a key, which every year will fit the wards of more and more locks all over the world : for those who have spent an hour a day for three months, and who have then devoted a fortnight or two to the steady study of Esperanto, have been able to master the language sufficiently to converse with ease with Esperantists in almost every country in Europe, and to carry on correspondence, for business or for pleasure, with foreigners all over the world.

One immense advantage which Esperanto possesses over every other language is that no one who begins to speak it feels that he is venturing upon the native tongue of the people to whom he addresses himself. When an Englishman speaks French to a Frenchman he feels nervous and ashamed, knowing that his imperfect foreign French is being brought into comparison with the perfect French of a born Frenchman. Hence, as a rule, he never speaks French at all, unless he is driven to it. But Esperanto is a foreign language to all those who use it. And this simple fact banishes as by magic the one great obstacle to experimenting in this foreign tongue.

ESPERANTO AS A GREAT WORLD HELPER.

The facilities given by the world's postal service, by telegraphy, and the easiness of foreign travel, have brought in touch, to a large extent, the best minds of all nations, and international congresses, the Inter-parliamentary Association, etc., are some of the results, so that a measure for the good of mankind conceived by one mind finds its echo in great hearts all the world over. The one supreme touch needed is a universal key language, easy to learn, easy to pronounce, easy to write and understand, by means of which these "best measures" could at once be communicated to the best men, and carried out by the force of their united strength. It may be said that this is already done, for most educated people know two modern languages at least. There is a great "but" here. The best men in a moral sense are not only the educated men.

BUSINESS.

There is little need to discuss this. We English folk do not love to learn languages, and we are losing instead of gaining in the commercial world because of this. With regard to Esperanto, it is a very curious fact that in France, Russia, etc., its chief progress has been amongst educationalists, professors in schools, etc., who see its ideal side, whilst in England it is business and scientific men who foresee its great advantages, and in our large cities are advocating it.

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESSES.

Who that has attended them does not know the dreariness of the necessary repetition of speeches, because the Englishmen do not understand the Dutchmen, the Swede the Italian? And then how much force is lost because in the social meetings only a limited number can speak eye to eye! No greater contrast is there than such a Congress as the one lately summoned at Dover, where six nationalities, using Esperanto alone, were understood of all present.

THE VERDICT OF THE "SPECTATOR."

Why not use English or French, Italian or Spanish? Listen to the *Spectator* of August 13th :

The desire for a universal language, understood from China to Peru, has long haunted those who look forward to the "federation of the world." . . . There is nothing very startling in this aspiration, which has already had a measure of fulfilment in the past. Twice at least Latin has come near to fulfilling the definition of such an "auxiliary international language" . . . but the comparative difficulty and lack of flexibility of Latin, coupled with the growing division between classical and scientific or commercial education, make that rather hopeless. . . . French has long been used in this way for the purposes of diplomacy. But for the wider uses now proposed it is not easy to persuade the world at large to agree on learning any one existing language. German is obviously out of court; we may say of it what De Quincey said of Latin. French is peculiarly difficult for any Teutonic race to pronounce. English is also very difficult to foreigners, and must remain so until some drastic reform of its spelling is undertaken—which on other grounds we should deplore. Perhaps the best case has been made out for Spanish, which is easy, expressive, and capable of great variety. But racial jealousies more than neutralise the advantage which would arise from adopting a tongue, like English, which is already familiar to a large proportion of the civilised world, and which possesses a literature to reward the student. The alternative is the invention of an artificial language, to be taught in schools all over the world, and to be used solely for international communication. . . . Of these by far the most promising is Esperanto. . . . It is remarkably easy to learn owing to its irreducible minimum of grammar and its extreme simplicity of vocabulary. Sir William Ramsay, who is an ardent supporter of Esperanto from the scientific point of view, estimates that any average child could learn it thoroughly in six months. . . . In France, Russia and Spain Esperanto is already in use for commercial purposes. As far as we have examined it, we see no reason why this really simple and scientific language should not afford to the tourist and the merchant exactly what they need for communicating with foreigners.

WHAT WE CAN DO.

The progress of the movement is continuous, and the time has now come when the Esperantists of Great Britain and Ireland must join their forces and form one central body, with groups in every city as affiliated members.

For this we need a central office, to which Esperantists could repair for information, and through which the various branches, as well as the many members, could be placed in communication one with the other. We need a permanent Secretary who will devote the whole of his time to the work.

These two necessities entail, as an indispensable *sine quid non*, the provision of a small income for the Society of not less than £200 a year.

The question is, How is this sum to be raised?

We invite suggestions, and, better still, subscriptions from our readers.

This is a good international work. England has in this, as in many other things, lagged far behind France.

It is time we tried to catch up with our neighbour.

And this is one way of doing it.

I hope that the response of our friends will be prompt and generous.

Cheques, etc., should be sent to W. T. Stead, Hon. Treasurer of the London Esperanto Club, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

IS THE RACE DETERIORATING?*

THIS Blue Book is more than a book. It is a portent. Professor Cunningham told the British Association last month, at Cambridge, that "the description of the Government Report as epoch-making was fully justified. He had never read a document of such real value to the British race, and of such vast importance in respect of the solution of many of the social problems of our time." It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times that we have had to note since General Booth published "In Darkest England." When the Salvation Army launched its Social scheme, a great work was begun by a great organisation. But if the recommendations of this Report are taken up and carried out, a national work of regeneration will be taken in hand by the nation itself.

If Thomas Carlyle could have seen the publication of this book afar off, he would have rejoiced with exceeding great joy. When last talking with him, more than twenty years ago, I in vain tried to convince him as to the baselessness of his fears that the progress of democracy meant merely cutting the straps by which the devil was tethered. "Wait awhile," I said, "and you will see Democracy will chain the Devil up a great deal tighter than he has ever been chained before." Here, in this Blue Book, we have a foreshadowing of that chaining of the great red dragon which would have delighted the heart of Mr. Carlyle, although it is to be feared it would have excited the indignation of Herbert Spencer. For the authors of this remarkable Report have but scant regard for the sacred doctrine of *laissez faire*, and the Devil take the hindmost. Their formula rather is "let us be up and doing to forestall the Devil." They are not disposed to stand any nonsense. They are all for having, to quote one of their own significant phrases, "the thing carried through without hesitation or sentimentality." They mean business, these men, and they leave the nation in no manner of doubt as to which kind of business they are after. They have fairly grappled with one large section of the Condition of England Question, and after careful examination of the most competent witnesses, they have formulated their conclusions under no less than fifty-three distinct heads.

John Bull seems to be really waking up at last, and taking up to some purpose—thanks to the Boers; for we owe this Report indirectly to the splendid stand which the Boers made against the invaders of their country five years ago. The enormous reinforcements which were needed to crush the indomitable Afrikanders brought to light the fact that we could not

meet the demand except by accepting recruits who were physically unfit. Even then the number of rejections was enormous, the percentage varying from 24 to 60. The original terms of reference show clearly that this was the origin of the Committee. In the amended terms of reference the passage referring to the cause of its appointment disappears; but the fact remains that if the war had been a walk-over we should have had no inquiry. The following were the members of the Committee:—

Mr. ALMERIC W. FITZROY, C.V.O., Clerk of the Council, Chairman.
Colonel G. M. FOX, H.M. Inspector of Physical Training under the Board of Education.
Mr. J. G. LEGGE, H.M. Inspector of Reformatory and Industrial Schools.
Mr. H. M. LINDSELL, C.B., Principal Assistant Secretary to the Board of Education.
Colonel G. T. ONSLOW, C.B., R.M.L.I., Inspector of Marine Recruiting.
Mr. JOHN STRUTHERS, C.B., Assistant Secretary to the Scotch Education Department.
Dr. J. F. W. TATHAM, M.D., F.R.C.P., of the General Register Office.
Mr. ERNEST H. POOLEY, Barrister-at-Law, Secretary.

It would be difficult to select men from the departments more competent to perform the task set before them in the following instruction:—

(1) To determine, with the aid of such counsel as the medical profession are able to give, the steps that should be taken to furnish the Government and the nation at large with periodical data for an accurate comparative estimate of the health and physique of the people; (2) to indicate generally the causes of such physical deterioration as does exist in certain classes; and (3) to point out the means by which it can be most effectually diminished.

They were appointed by the Duke of Devonshire on September 2nd, 1903. For twenty-six days they took the evidence of 68 witnesses—54 men and 14 women, 23 being officials in the service of the State, and no fewer than 34 being members of the medical profession. The evidence thus taken fills a Blue Book of more than 500 closely-printed double column pages. The appendices fill 100 pages, and there are 70 pages of index. Besides the official and medical witnesses, the Committee examined Mr. Charles Booth, Mr. Lamb, of the Salvation Army, Mr. C. S. Loch, of the C.O.S., the Chairman of the Garden City Association, Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, the Hon. Maude Stanley, and others. They did not examine Dr. Barnardo—a somewhat serious omission, and they scamped one of the most important sections of their work by refusing to include within their inquiry an examination of the evidence as to the effect of a deliberate restriction of the increase of the population.

Nevertheless, despite all limitations, they have done their work exceedingly well. It is true that they have

* "The Report of the Inter-Departmental Committee on Physical Deterioration," With Minutes of Evidence, Appendices and Index. 3 vols. Hyde and Spottiswoode.

not decisively settled anything. But they have accumulated materials which will provoke thought and suggest action. They have mapped out a plan of campaign, and indicated the steps which ought to be taken at once, and although we may not agree with all their conclusions, we feel intensely grateful to them for the serious, sensible, earnest fashion in which they have performed their task. And specially do we feel grateful to them because of the admirable and comprehensive index which they have issued with their Report and Evidence. For almost the first time it will be noted with satisfaction that the official world has recognised the justice of the claim of the indexer to be credited with her own work. This index, it is stated, "has been prepared by Bailey's Indexing Office, Little College Street, Westminster." Miss Bailey is an enthusiast in Parliamentary literature. She has indexed "Hansard" from the first volume to the last, and simply revels in the records of Parliamentary debate. But she has never indexed a more useful Blue Book than this, nor could she or anyone else have indexed it better.

The best service which I can do to my readers is not to criticise the Report, but to describe it—to reduce it, as it were, to pemmican, so that they can have the gist of it in a very small compass. Our readers will not find in the Report much that is new or unfamiliar to them. For fifteen years they have been familiarised with the leading truths which the Committee insist upon. The great and vitalising principle which our Helpers did so much to popularise ten years ago under the name of the Civic Church is insisted upon by the Committee as essential to an improvement of the Condition of the People Question. And so it is with most of the reforms and improvements which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has spent its strength for years in dinging into the ears of a heedless world. Especially is this the case with the fundamental idea that has always been our guide in social reforms. Ascertain the best that is done anywhere and then level up to that standard everywhere. The following recommendations of the Committee may therefore be quoted at the very beginning of this summary, for they are equivalent to an official countersigning and formal public endorsement of two main principles which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, almost alone among monthly periodicals, has preached, in season and out of season, ever since it came into existence :—

In order to organise existing efforts on a comprehensive and effective basis, the Committee would like to see a central body, in touch with municipal activity, established in every large town, and charged with the duty of supervising and directing voluntary agencies with a view to bringing them up to a minimum standard of efficiency.

This recommendation is limited to the organisation of efforts for the physical education of boys and girls. But it contains the fundamental principle of the Civic Church. The second embodies the idea of levelling up :—

The Local Sanitary Authority in each district should be

required to furnish to the Local Government Board, through the County Authority, reports according to certain specified requirements, which would show accurately what was being done, or left undone, in matters of sanitation and administration generally, and would thus form a basis of comparison between different districts. Armed with this information, it should be the duty of the Central Authority to watch closely local administration, and to endeavour constantly to level up backward districts to the standard attained in the best administered areas.

The duty of the Central Authority to level up backward districts here finds much less perfect expression than I gave it in my demand for social inquests. But the principle is there, and I am well content.

I.—LIGHT, MORE LIGHT.

The Report begins by chronicling a curious difference of opinion between the Royal College of Physicians and the Royal College of Surgeons. The physicians are keen for an exhaustive inquiry into the present physical condition of the people. The surgeons do not think there is any need for such an inquiry, or that it would do any good if it were held. The Committee sides with the physicians. They were continually brought to a standstill by the lack of trustworthy information. Hence they are compelled to give a leading place in their recommendations to a demand for more light. The Report is in a great part a frank and unashamed confession of ignorance. We don't know, and what is more, nobody knows the essential facts of the situation upon which we are summoned to pronounce an opinion. Before returning a verdict let us at least get at the facts. But no one of all our Government departments, or of all our scientific or philanthropic societies, has either collected the facts or even created a machinery for collecting the facts. Upon the vital question of the physical condition of our people, no one can say whether we are growing weaker or stronger, smaller or taller, whether we are deteriorating or improving. All that the Committee can report is that it is unfair to draw conclusions as to the national physique from the statistics as to the rejection of recruits, for according to one official witness "street loafers are practically the only available source of recruiting for the Army,"—an admission of which the Germans will no doubt take due note.

For the rest, they report that "no sufficient material, statistical or other, is at present available to warrant any definite conclusions on the question of the physique of the people by comparison with data obtained in past times," which data, it may be remarked, are very scanty. Therefore as nothing is known, but everything can be discovered, the first task of the Committee was to demand that immediate means should be taken to collect the necessary facts. They say :—

What seems to be wanted is some permanent organisation, not necessarily on a large or expensive scale, which, under expert direction, and in collaboration with all the Departments of State concerned, shall be charged with the duty of collecting and tabulating facts which throw light upon the situation, and thus provide means by which those interested in the subject may

at any moment satisfy themselves of the progress of the nation one way or another.

A SURVEY OF THE PEOPLE WANTED.

With a view to the collection of definite data bearing upon the physical condition of the population, the Committee think that a permanent Anthropometric Survey should be organised as speedily as possible upon the lines indicated in Part I. of the Report. In the first instance, this Survey should have for its object the periodic taking of measurements of children and young persons in schools and factories, enlisting for this purpose the assistance, among others, of school teachers and factory surgeons, supplemented by a small staff of professional surveyors. Besides this, a more comprehensive and specialist survey, spread over a longer period, of the population of the country at large, might be undertaken.

They regard it as of the highest importance that this survey should be undertaken at the earliest possible moment. The cost would not be large. According to Mr. Gray, it would only cost £14,975 per annum.

MEASURING THE SCHOLARS.

The work of this Committee would be to collect uniformly and periodically throughout the United Kingdom the following measurements of all young persons :—

1. Height.
2. Chest girth—(a) maximum ; (b) minimum.
3. Weight.
4. Head, length, breadth, height.
5. Breadth of shoulders (callipers).
6. Breadth of hips (callipers).
7. Vision tested—(1) by Snellen's type ; (2) by different colours.
8. Degree of pigmentation.

They should also collect information as to the ears and teeth of scholars.

A REGISTER OF SICKNESS.

Another important subject on which information is very incomplete is the amount of sickness in the nation. The Committee therefore recommend—

As in the highest degree desirable that a Register of Sickness, not confined to infectious diseases, should be established and maintained. For this purpose the official returns of Poor Law Medical Officers could, with very little trouble and expense, be modified so as to secure a record of all diseases treated by them. And, further, it ought not to be difficult to procure the co-operation of hospitals and other charitable institutions throughout the country, so as to utilise for the same purpose the records of sickness kept by such institutions.

SOME SUGGESTED INQUIRIES.

The Committee also find themselves at a loss to express an opinion on various other subjects owing to the fact that the matter has not been scientifically investigated :—

As a preliminary to any further legislation on the subject of hours of employment, particularly employment of women and children, it is, in the view of the Committee, highly desirable that there should be a strictly scientific inquiry into the physiological causation and effects of over-fatigue, as recommended by the Brussels Congress.

Having regard to the acute difference of medical opinion as to the effects of sterilisation (of milk) the Committee recommend an investigation into the whole subject by a small body of experts.

The Committee recommend the appointment of a Commission of Inquiry into the prevalence and effects of syphilis, having

special regard to the possibility of making the disease notifiable and to the adequacy of hospital accommodation for its treatment.

The Committee recommend that investigation should be undertaken at an early date into the extent and character of the increase of lunacy in Ireland.

The Committee wish to record their belief that the proposed inquiries into vagrancy and defective children will be of great value.

Add to these that they think it would be well, by means of a proper census, to ascertain how far the well-to-do classes are ceasing to breed.

AN INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

Merely to collect information is not enough. The Committee propose that a Working Central Intelligence Department should be established for the purpose of carrying on the campaign against disease and deterioration. They say :—

The Committee are emphatic in recommending the creation of an Advisory Council, representing the Departments of State, within whose province questions touching the physical well-being of the people fall, with the addition of members nominated by the medical corporations and others, whose duty it should be, not only to receive and apply the information derived from the Anthropometric Survey and the Register of Sickness, but also to advise the Government on all legislative and administrative points concerning public health in respect of which State interference might be expedient ; and to them might be remitted for consideration and report all the problems affecting public health.

The French have long had a somewhat similar institution in their Consultative Committee of Public Health, and the proposed Intelligence Department would be in close touch with, if not directly affiliated to, the Local Government Board. It would not only focus information, but it would be able to apply the result of the labours of the Bureau "with the whole weight of Government authority and scientific prestige behind them."

II.—“CHEER UP! JOHN BULL.”

The second task to which the Committee appears to have set itself was to cheer up John Bull by assuring him things are not so bad as the military authorities represented, and by reminding him of the vast progress made in late years. They assure us that, while there is a good deal of physical degeneracy, the evidence does not support the belief that there is any general progressive physical deterioration.

OUR PHYSICAL STANDARD INDESTRUCTIBLE.

What is still more remarkable, they quote evidence to prove that, excepting when disease is induced by drink and sexual vice, the race cannot be deteriorated. This is good news indeed. Professor Cunningham thus stated the anthropologists' theory of the indestructibility of the physical standard of the race :—

In spite of the marked variations which are seen in the physique of the different classes of the people of Great Britain, anthropologists believe, with good reason, that there is a mean physical standard, which is the inheritance of the people as a whole, and that no matter how far certain sections of the people may deviate from this by deterioration (produced by the causes referred to) the tendency of the race as a whole will always be to maintain the inherited mean. In other words, these inferior

bodily characters which are the result of poverty (and not vice, such as syphilis and alcoholism), and which are therefore acquired during the lifetime of the individual, are not transmissible from one generation to another. To restore, therefore, the classes in which this inferiority exists to the mean standard of national physique, all that is required is to improve the conditions of living, and in one or two generations all the ground that has been lost will be recovered.

ALL INJURY CAN BE RAPIDLY REPAIRED.

Dr. Eichholz spoke almost as emphatically :—

While there are, unfortunately, very abundant signs of physical defect traceable to neglect, poverty and ignorance, it is not possible to obtain any satisfactory or conclusive evidence of hereditary physical deterioration—that is to say, deterioration of a gradual retrogressive permanent nature, affecting one generation more acutely than the previous. There is little, if anything, in fact, to justify the conclusion that neglect, poverty and parental ignorance, serious as their results are, possess any marked hereditary effect, or that heredity plays any significant part in establishing the physical degeneracy of the poorer population. . . . Other than the well-known specifically hereditary diseases which affect poor and well-to-do alike, there appears to be very little real evidence on the pre-natal side to account for the widespread physical degeneracy among the poorer population. There is, accordingly, every reason to anticipate RAPID amelioration of physique so soon as improvement occurs in external conditions, particularly as regards food, clothing, over-crowding, cleanliness, drunkenness and the spread of common practical knowledge of home management. In fact, all evidence points to *active, rapid improvement, bodily and mental, in the worst districts*, so soon as they are exposed to better circumstances, even the weaker children recovering at a later age from the evil effects of infant life.

There is, therefore, no ground for despair, but abundant reason for hope. Our race has not lost its stamina, and what inroads have apparently been made in it are temporary and can rapidly be remedied.

A FAIR START FOR EVERY CHILD.

We have heard a great deal of the *vis medicatrix* of Nature, but we have not yet realised the regenerative force of the All-mother, who, according to these experts, is capable of breeding healthy offspring from diseased parents. Dr. Eichholz's evidence is startling; go per cent. of children, he declares, are born healthy even in the worst districts. Nature gives every generation a fresh start. He says :—

I have sought confirmation of my view with medical colleagues in public work, e.g., public health, poor law, Factory Acts, education, and in private practice in poor areas, and I have also consulted large maternity charities, and have always been strengthened in this view. In no single case has it ever been asserted that ill-nourished or unhealthy babies are more frequent at the time of birth among the poor than among the rich, or that hereditary diseases affect the new born of the rich and the poor unequally. The poorest and most ill-nurtured women bring forth as hale and strong looking babies as those in the very best conditions. In fact, it almost appears as though the unborn child fights strenuously for its own health at the expense of the mother, and arrives in the world with a full chance of living a normal physical existence.

That sentence to this generation is worth many volumes of evidence of religion, which have descended to us from the eighteenth century. Dr. E. Malins, President of the Obstetrical Society, said: "Nature intends all to have a fair start." "This is absolutely irrespective of the condition of the mother."

PROGRESS.

The result of improved conditions of physical existence is that our girls are growing taller, and the boys at our public schools are five inches taller than the lads, of the same age, in our reformatories. Physical infirmity is practically confined to the slum dwellers, and the children of improvident, idle, and intemperate parents. The Report speaks encouragingly as to the progress that has been made in overcoming the evil environment which destroys the full chance of the newborn babe. They report that :—

Testimony is almost unanimous as to the improving conditions under which the denizens of large towns are called upon to exist. Rookeries are being dispersed, enclosed yards opened out, cellar-dwellings and back-to-back houses are disappearing. Further, the water supply has been enormously improved, both in purity and quantity; legislation has greatly extended the liabilities of owners and occupiers under the Public Health Acts and the Housing Acts, and under the said series of Acts wide powers have been placed in the hands of local authorities for cleansing unhealthy areas, closing insanitary houses, preventing overcrowding, abating nuisances and enforcing generally a higher standard of sanitation; machinery exists for the inspection and purification of cowsheds and dairies, pauperism has diminished, better and more complete accommodation is provided for the sick poor, the conditions of labour touching young persons and women, in factories and workshops, have been greatly ameliorated, and all the children of the State in workhouse schools, reformatories and industrial institutions are started in life under far better auspices than formerly.

From all these facts and many others of the same kind let us thank God and take courage.

III.—THE CASE FOR THE PESSIMIST.

The Report, while encouraging hope, does not indulge in optimism. Indeed, many of its paragraphs afford food for the pessimist. Here is a brief summary of the failure of all our efforts. After describing what has been done to ameliorate the condition of affairs, the Committee deplore the fact that large classes show no desire to benefit by the changes which have been introduced :—

Laziness, want of thrift, ignorance of household management, and particularly of the choice and preparation of food, filth, indifference to parental obligations, drunkenness, largely infect adults of both sexes, and press with terrible severity upon their children. The very growth of the family resources, upon which statisticians congratulate themselves, accompanied as it frequently is by great unadvised in their application to raising the standard of comfort, is often productive of the most disastrous consequences. "The people perish for lack of knowledge," or, as it is elsewhere put, "lunacy increases with the rise of wages and the greater spending power of the operative class; while a falling wage-rate is associated with a decrease of drunkenness, crime, and lunacy." Local authorities, moreover, especially in the rural districts, are often reluctant to use their powers; and in these circumstances progress, unless stimulated by a healthy public conscience in matters of hygiene, is slower than might be wished.

ARE THE BEST CEASING TO BREED?

That is an ugly picture. But behind it there is a still darker shadow. I have already said that the Committee shirked one of the most important questions. The neo-Malthusians, who have just published a shilling pamphlet on their subject, declare that they

twice applied to the Committee to be heard, and that no notice was taken of their request. The Committee, although they ignored the neo-Malthusians, could not altogether ignore the results of Malthusian teachings ; and there is a very ominous section in their Report entitled, "Alleged tendency of superior stocks in all classes towards a diminished rate of reproduction." They quote Karl Pearson's memorable warning, that "we are ceasing as a nation to breed intelligence. The mentally better stock of the nation is not reproducing itself at the same rate as it did of old. The result is that we stand at the commencement of an epoch which will be marked by a great dearth of ability." They took the evidence of Sir John Gorst, who declared that the race is propagated in the greatest proportion by the least fit part of it. Mr. Gray reported that in the United States the intellectual classes are now barely reproducing their numbers, and he added, what seems self-evident, that "anything which decreases the difference between the birth-rate and the death-rate among the superior classes, and increases this difference among the lower classes, tends to produce a progressive deterioration of the national physique." Professor Cunningham took a more cheerful view, holding that "it is stocks, and not classes, which breed men of intellect," and that these intellectual stocks are found in all classes, both high and low, for no class can claim intellect as its special perquisite.

THE MASSACRE OF THE INNOCENTS.

The chapter on infant mortality is dismal reading, yet it is only by means of the wholesale massacre of infant life that the unregulated multiplication of offspring has not become an intolerable burden. At present one-fifth of the children born in our great centres of population die in infancy. One-third of them die before they are a month old. How many die before birth the Committee cannot ascertain until it has had all still births registered. When we read of the Sheffield woman who had buried seventeen out of eighteen children, and the Burnley woman who had buried sixteen out of twenty, the whole sixteen going off before they lived twelve months, it is difficult to believe that such a state of things is either more moral, more humane, or more healthy than the practice of limiting the population before it is born which prevails among the educated classes everywhere. Parturition is no child's play, and to bring forth what is nothing but business for the undertaker is not a burden which ought to be imposed upon the British mother. The worst of it is that there is no sign of any improvement in the terrible total of infant mortality. For twenty-five years, while the general death-rate has fallen, the babies keep on dying at the old rate, the bastards at double the rate of the legitimate, and one half of the slaughtered innocents die off before they are four months old.

The story of the perils which beset the British citizen before and after birth are set forth by

witnesses with much plainness of speech. In the first case, he runs the preliminary danger of being born illegitimate, although that risk appears to be diminishing, not so much because of improved morality as on account of the spread of what one witness called "pernicious literature."

THE BASTARD'S CHANCES.

Bastards, said one witness, are generally the children of some rather respectable girl who has been led astray. The downright rough-and-tumble girl generally manages to escape. The risks of being born illegitimate are increased by the way in which well-to-do employers leave their work-girls in the factories exposed to the temptations of immoral foremen, and generally by the lack of proper sleeping accommodation. In the early days of his ante-natal existence the illegitimate child is in imminent danger of being poisoned by his mother. In the Potteries half the takings of some chemists come from the selling of noxious drugs. If he survives till birth he will have only one-half the chance of life enjoyed by his legitimate brother. Whether illegitimate or not, he may inherit from either parent the germs of those syphilitic complaints by which the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation. They may be latent for years, but they reveal themselves before maturity.

Another ante-natal peril which assails both legitimate and illegitimate arises from drunkenness on the part of the mother. The alcohol imbibed by its parent filtrates through into the child in her womb. The Committee were told that a case had been heard of in which a child had been born suffering from *delirium tremens*. That was exceptional, but the coming citizen often finds that his mother has stolen away his wits, before he was born, by her potations, and he enters the world insane.

THE BRITON AT BIRTH.

But, after all, illegitimates form only a small percentage of the total population. The average British citizen is born in wedlock. The syphilitic and alcoholic are also in a minority. But legitimacy does not shield him from many perils. To begin with, his mother in most cases knows little or nothing about how to care for her child before its birth, and very little more about it after it is born. In many cases she anticipates his arrival with regret, and if she has to bury him within three months of his arrival, she pockets the insurance money, and consoles herself by the thought that there is one fewer mouth to feed. In many cases she works at the factory up to within a month of childbirth, and she is back again as soon as possible, regardless of the child's need of nursing.

NO MOTHER'S BREAST.

The British child, alas ! unless he is born of Jewish stock, is losing his natural right to a mother's milk. Rich ladies are too lazy to nurse their children, and poor women cannot afford to do so if it entails absence

from work. All the witnesses agree that the practice of breast-feeding is dying out. Before the seventeenth century all mothers suckled their children. Nowadays, even in Ireland, "the practice of sucking is fast dying out." If six months at the breast is taken as a proper allowance of mother's milk, it is doubtful whether one happy British child in eight obtains that natural heritage.

NO MILK OR BAD MILK.

His mother's milk being denied him, he is fed on all manner of substitutes. Cow's milk, skimmed or unskimmed, tinned milk and patent foods are given him, often through a long indiarubber tube, which it is almost impossible to keep clean. The milk is often drawn by filthy milkmen from filthy cows standing in filthy stalls. It is then sent to town, where it is exposed in stuffy shops to a bacteria-laden atmosphere. If our unfortunate infant lives in the country, he cannot get cows' milk at all, for it is all sent to town. Goat's milk is even scarcer. If the poor little wretch's parents think they can circumvent the bacteria by buying sterilised milk, they are told by one authority that it produces scurvy, and is utterly unfit food for children. The same authority—Dr. Vincent, of the Infants' Hospital, at Hampstead—said that all the patent foods are absolutely unfit for infants! Clearly our British citizen, in the infant stage, has some excuse for giving up the struggle before he is three months old.

NEGLECTED AND BADLY FED.

Supposing that he battles through the first twelve months, he is often put out to nurse, or left in charge of other children. He is fed from a year old with whatever is going. "They eat what we does." We hear of one baby being fed on cold cabbage, and another who was regaled on tinned salmon and orange juice. Sometimes they are plied with gin. "Gin livers for children under three," said Sir F. Maurice, "were a common experience of hospital practice." Even if he escapes poisoning by gin—by whisky in Ireland—he is often made to feel that he is a nuisance. His mother gets rid of him by farming him out to old women whose one idea is to keep him quiet. In the Potteries one witness described one semi-paralysed nurse who had four little children sitting round her all day on the stone floor. No one will teach him how to play, and he grows up ignorant of all children's games.

FED ON SCRAPS.

When he gets a little older he finds that his mother has no idea how to cook him a decent dinner. He is fed on tinned things, and in some homes he never will know what it is to sit down to dinner. Worse, still, his mother, in town at least, does not know when he ought to be put to bed. He will often be ill for want of sleep, but his parents keep him up to exceedingly late hours. When his clothes get ragged, his mother often does not know how to mend them. In many

households there is not such a thing as a bobbin and thread or a needle, and he will have to wear his clothes till they drop to pieces in filth and rags.

IN SCHOOL.

When he is sent to school he runs great risk of perishing of cold by having to sit through lessons in wet clothes in a badly warmed schoolroom. He will often acquire curvature of the spine by the posture he is constrained to adopt. He will be half asphyxiated by foul air, and his eyesight will be ruined by want of light. He will often have to go to school without a breakfast or remain without a dinner, cramming his head with book-learning which he forgets almost as soon as he leaves his class, but acquiring little or no practical physical training for the work of life.

AFTER SCHOOL.

After he leaves school he scrambles through his teens and then marries a girl as ill-trained as himself. They get a room in a slum where the air is close and the atmosphere dense with smoke, and in a short time another child is born into the world to begin again the dreary round.

Such a picture of the lives of millions of British citizens is to be found in the Report and the Evidence. We may have grounds for hope. But there is no lack of incentives to action.

IV.—WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

We must keep on doing, but that is not enough. Public opinion must be educated, the public conscience aroused. In the last clause but one of their Report the Committee say :—

In the carrying out of their recommendations for the rectification of acknowledged evils, the Committee do not rely upon any large measure of legislative assistance; the law may with advantage be altered and elaborated in certain respects, but the pathway to improvement lies in another direction. Complacent optimism and administrative indifference must be attacked and overcome, and a large-hearted sentiment of public interest take the place of timorous counsels and sectional prejudice.

Let us see, then, what are those recommendations which are to be carried out by "a large-hearted sentiment of public interest."

ENSLAVE THE NEGLECTFUL PARENT!

The most remarkable of all their proposals is that of dealing with the lowest stratum of slum life by sending the parents to labour colonies, like that of the Salvation Army, "with powers of compulsory detention," and by handing over the children to be lodged temporarily in public nurseries or boarded out, the parent becoming the slave of the State until he has worked off his debt for his child's maintenance. This principle is capable of wide application. The children of habitual vagrants, say the Committee, might be lodged in public nurseries until their parents were improved in labour colonies up to the point at which they could resume charge. The Committee say :—

A system of this sort once established and tested, it might not be impossible, having regard to the interest the community

possess in the preservation of the young from contaminating and depressing influences, to apply similar treatment to the children of all parents who have proved unfit to discharge their obligations to those they bring into the world. With a view to the enforcement of parental responsibility, the object would be to make the parent the debtor to society on account of the child, and to empower the local authority to charge the former with the cost of a suitable maintenance, with the further liability in case of default of being placed in a labour establishment under State supervision, until the debt is worked off.

Here, indeed, is a drastic suggestion. The liberty to become a parent under this scheme would not be interfered with, but once a parent, you would be held to the due discharge of their obligations to their children. If you do not maintain your children properly, the State will do it for you and send you the bill. If you cannot pay, you will be enslaved until such time as your enforced labour yields sufficient profit to discharge the debt. This suggestion, however, is not one which can be carried out without legislation.

A CADÍ IN EACH SLUM AREA.

Another proposal that needs an Act of Parliament is the Salvation Army's suggestion that a special resident magistrate should be appointed in every slum area who should not only be magistrate, but should be the rallying point of all the social reformatory agencies. What they want is the modern equivalent of the Cadi under the palm tree, who sees to it that all complaints are promptly dealt with, and the will of the prophet promptly enforced. He would be a terror to the owners of insanitary dwellings, to neglectful parents, to defaulting tenants, to corrupt or apathetic local authorities. It seems to be a very sensible suggestion. A man who is a cross between a London stipendiary and a County Court judge who had to reside during his term of office in the heart of the slum would mend matters somewhat in a very short time. Another good suggestion is the adoption of the Australian and American system of appointing a specially selected person to sit as magistrate in all juvenile cases.

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN AGAINST SLUMS.

The Committee's programme for the war upon the overcrowded slum already in existence is definite and drastic. It is contained in the following paragraphs from their Report. They say:—

The Committee believe that the time has come for dealing drastically with this problem. They advocate an experimental effort by the Local Authority in certain of the worst districts, in the direction of fixing a standard and notifying that after a given date no crowding in excess of such standard would be permitted. It is believed that, if the thing were carried through without hesitation or sentimentality, means would be found, through the ordinary channels of supply and demand, or within the sphere of municipal activity, for housing all but the irredeemably bad.

It may be necessary, in order to complete the work of clearing crowded slums, for the State, acting in conjunction with the Local Authority, to take charge of the lives of those who, from whatever cause, are incapable of independent existence up to the standard of decency which it imposes.

It should be the duty of the Local Authority in all towns above a certain size to establish and maintain an accurate register

of owners; this is one of the first *desiderata* towards dealing with slum property.

Nothing has been brought more prominently to the notice of the Committee than the ignorance that prevails, even in quarters which ought to be well informed, as to what the law and the powers it confers are. A statement on this subject was prepared for the Committee, with the assistance of the Local Government Board; and it appears to them that the Board could not do better than issue it, with such additions as they think proper, to all Local Authorities.

I have already quoted their recommendations for pooling the information of all local authorities, and then making a resolute effort to level up the more backward to the standard set by the best. They further recommend that no local medical officer shall be removed without the consent of the Local Government Board, and that in districts of a certain area they should not have any private practice.

THE SUBURBAN SLUM.

Next to the extirpation of the slum in existence is the duty of preventing the creation of new slums in the suburban districts. The Committee say:—

The Local Authorities in contiguous areas, which are in process of urbanisation, should co-operate with a view to securing proper building regulations, in furtherance of which end the making of Building Bye Laws, to be approved by the Local Government Board, should be made compulsory on both urban and rural authorities; attention should also be given to the preservation of open spaces with abundance of light and air. By the use of judicious foresight and prudence the growth of squalid slums may be arrested, and districts which hereafter become urbanised may have at least some of the attributes of an ideal garden city.

On this subject Mr. Horsfall gave some most interesting evidence as to the regulations which exist in Germany, where they seem to be far ahead of us in preventive legislation against slums.

THE QUESTION OF RURAL HOUSING.

Having thus dealt with the slum *in esse* and the slum *in posse* of the urban and the suburban area, the Committee touch upon the question of housing in the rural districts. They evidently are alarmed at the evidence of deterioration brought before them by witnesses who assert that the country labourer is no longer the man his father was before him. The superior men drift to the towns. The dregs left behind bring into the world a weaker race. The Committee, anxious to arrest the baneful exodus, attribute it partly to deficient house accommodation:—

Local Authorities in Rural Districts should apply themselves to remedying the dearth of cottages in many parts of the country, by the exercise of the Housing Act, 1890. III.
If necessary, these production of some such contained in the should also be seen which there are legal holdings might not

They quote events in diminishing rural population in

increasing their appreciation of country life." They make a specific recommendation that—

With a view to combating the evils resulting from the constant influx from country to town, the Committee recommend that every effort should be made by those charged with the conduct and control of rural schools to open the minds of the children to the resources and opportunities of rural existence.

What they mean by this is illustrated by the following extract from advice given by the late M. Felix Pécaut :—

First of all, teach the children to take an interest, not only in books, but in the life of the fields. Teach them gardening, and how to keep bees, the making of cheese, and the management of a dairy. Show them the reason of these things, their cause, and the possible improvements. Above all, in educating your little rustics do not impose an ideal from without; work your reform from within. Make your scheme of education deliberately rural; be sober, just; teach them courage and the contempt of mere ease and well-being; give them a wholesome, ample way of looking at things; instil the taste for an active life, the delight in physical energy.

The Committee would commend this passage to the special consideration of those charged with the conduct and control of rural schools.

THE TRAINING OF MOTHERS.

From the point of view of the social reformer, face to face with the Condition of the People Question, the mother is far more important than the father. Hence the recommendations relating to the girls and women demand far more attention than those which refer to "mere man." The Committee are appalled at the evidence of untrained maternity that exists in England. Women produce babies without having learned anything at all about them. They become mistresses of households before they know anything at all about housekeeping. They are ignorant and untrained.

The Committee would begin with the prospective mother when she is still a school girl, and the first thing they would do with her is to teach her to play games and to undergo a course of proper gymnastic training :—

It is desirable that more attention should be given, with the assistance, where possible, of voluntary agencies, to organising games for school children, and for that purpose much greater use should be made both of school and public playgrounds than at present. But the Committee are of opinion that no scheme of games alone can ever be made general enough to supply the place of methodical physical training, and they hope that the course of physical exercises referred to in Paragraph 308 will find general acceptance with Local Authorities.

In the last years of her school life they would make instruction in cookery, hygiene and domestic management, "as far as possible, compulsory on the elder girls at school."

The next thing they would do would be to send girls over fourteen to the crèches which they propose should be established, "the teaching of infant management to such girls to be eligible for aid from the grant for public education."

They would then make it compulsory upon all girls, except those already in domestic service, to attend two evenings a week at continuation schools during certain months in the year. At these classes they would

receive physical training, and the course of instruction should cover every branch of domestic hygiene, including the preparation of food, the practice of household cleanliness, the tendance and feeding of young children, the proper requirements of a family as to clothing, everything, in short; that would equip a young girl for the duties of a housewife.

Even then when she gets married she may have forgotten much that she had learned.

While laying special stress on the need for education of the young in matters of hygiene and domestic economy, the Committee believe even more may be done in the direction of training the mothers of the present generation in these matters. To this end, health societies on the lines of the Manchester and Salford Ladies' Health Society should be formed all over the country. Enough has been said of the value of the system by competent judges to justify the Committee in urging upon every locality the adoption of similar methods. They would further suggest to the Local Government Board the expediency of issuing to Local Authorities a circular explaining the objects to be sought and the means by which they can best be attained.

They also recommend that leaflets giving plain and simple directions as to the rearing of babies should be distributed to all mothers; and they recommend the establishment of maternity insurance clubs, to cover a mother against loss during the lying-in time.

THE FEEDING OF STARVING SCHOLARS.

The Report contains a mass of valuable information as to the way in which the starving children are fed in our public elementary schools. The Committee record the successful efforts made to cope with this difficulty at Birmingham, Glasgow and elsewhere, and declare that, as in a large number of cases, voluntary organisations with the support and oversight of the local authority are sufficient for the purpose. The Committee deprecate recourse being had to direct municipal assistance.

MISCELLANEOUS SUGGESTIONS.

There are a multitude of recommendations relating to the strengthening of the Factory and Workshop Acts. They suggest that alcoholism should be combated by temperance teaching aided by demonstration—(query the drunken helot?)—in the public elementary schools. The Edinburgh School Board has taken a lead in this matter which should be followed throughout the country. They would prohibit the sale of tobacco and cigarettes to minors under sixteen, and would also prohibit the sale of these commodities at sweetstuff shops. They commend boys' brigades, and clubs, and cadet corps, and all other organisations which drill and physically train boys, and recommend that a grant should be made to them out of the public exchequer :—

It should be the duty of local authorities to provide and maintain open spaces in some proportion to the density of the population, and such spaces, or some of them, should include shelters fitted with gymnastic apparatus. Every effort should also be made to put such apparatus to the best possible use by placing it in charge of a competent instructor.

They would have milk depôts supplied by the Municipality, and set up a State standard to prevent

the adulteration of food and drink. They also have strong opinions on the importance of preventing the pollution of the air by smoke.

V.—WHAT SHOULD I DO?

My readers have now before them the gist of the recommendations of this most interesting and valuable Report. What are you going to do about it? It comes home to my conscience equally with that of my readers.

What can I do to bring this comprehensive programme of social reform into actual operation?

Firstly, I will write to those of my friends who are most interested in the matter and ask them to meet together at an early date to consider what can be

done to organise concerted effort in various centres throughout the country to secure three things—(1) the election of Members of Parliament pledged to pass the legislation recommended in the Report; (2) the creation of strong local committees on the lines laid down in recommendations 48 and 33; and (3) the support by criticism and counsel of the local press.

Secondly, I will and do now invite readers in every part of the country who feel strongly on the subject to communicate with me as to what should be done in the matter. I want practical suggestions and personal offers to help in the educating of public opinion and in spreading the light.

Will my readers co-operate with me in trying to secure some immediate practical results?

LOVE SONNETS, FOR LOVERS.*

IT is a rare thing to come upon a volume of modern verse which recalls in every page reminiscences of the days when England was "a nest of singing birds," and the poetic genius of our race found its noblest expression. This rare, this unique experience will befall all those who have the good luck to come upon a volume entitled "Love Victorious," published by Kegan Paul and Co. The book contains with the prologue 118 sonnets—love sonnets every one. No such love sonnets have been published in our time, nor indeed in the English language since the days of Queen Elizabeth. In form the writer, who takes the name of John Prendregeist, follows the Song of Songs, which is Solomon's. The book is divided into three sections—Love's Pain, Love's Joy, and Love's Triumph; and each of these opens with the yearning cry of the woman for her lover, under the title "His beloved maketh plaint," to whom "He replies" with a flood of responsive passion which for glowing ardour and luxuriant affluence of imagery, never overleaping the barrier which divides pure love from its dark, fallen kinsman lust, has no parallel in the love poetry of our time. "Love Victorious" is a book for lovers, old and young, married and single; they alone will be able to fully appreciate the melting music of its monotone of love, murmurous and sweet as the unending croon of the brooding dove.

Mrs. Browning's Portuguese Sonnets are the only modern work that can be compared to these, but they constantly carry us back to the time when Spenser wrote his Epithalamium in honour of married love, when Sir Philip Sidney sang of love, and when Shakespeare once for all gave supreme expression to the tender passion in his sonnets. There is something weird and mystic in these one hundred and eighteen sonnets. It does not quite appear whether the lovers ever met save in the visions of the night.

* "Love Victorious." John Prendregeist. Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.

O lift thy lips to mine, fair heart and dear,
And let me cling to thee with hush of breath,
As those do cling to earth who dread to hear
The sombre tread of heavy footed death.

But on the whole the impression left is that of a dream lover rather than of a mere mortal. Yet few poems are so capable of fulfilling the author's longing—

To teach the love that wedded souls have known.

To the author—

All nature seems to whisper one soft word
In mystic tones for ears attuned to hear.

And in sonnet after sonnet that one soft word finds passionate expression with all the notes and cadences dear to the quivering hearts of lovers. There is in "Love Victorious" the splendid extravagance of earlier centuries that compels all nature, the universe—nay, its Maker also—to furnish metaphors to express the lover's longing for his mate.

Wert thou a pearl, and all the earth a sea,
Which hid thee deep and lapped thee close around;
As vast as this is my great love for thee,
As strong and pure, as deep, and as profound.
Belovéd one, a prisoned gem thou art,
Of thy twin soul's own soul a riven part.

The constant iteration with ever-varied metaphor and daring hyperbole of the sweet refrain is like

The soft, sweet note of gentle cooing dove,
Or tender song of am'rous wooing bird,

so melodious is it, and so instinct with the note of true and lofty passion. Lovers everywhere, whether still suffering Love's pain, or exulting in Love's triumph, will find in "Love Victorious" the key to the expression of emotions which the author experiences when he laments:—

But when to thee this love I'd fain express,
My words but halt in idle shamedness.

He has, however, less need for shamedness at inadequacy of expression than any poet of our time.

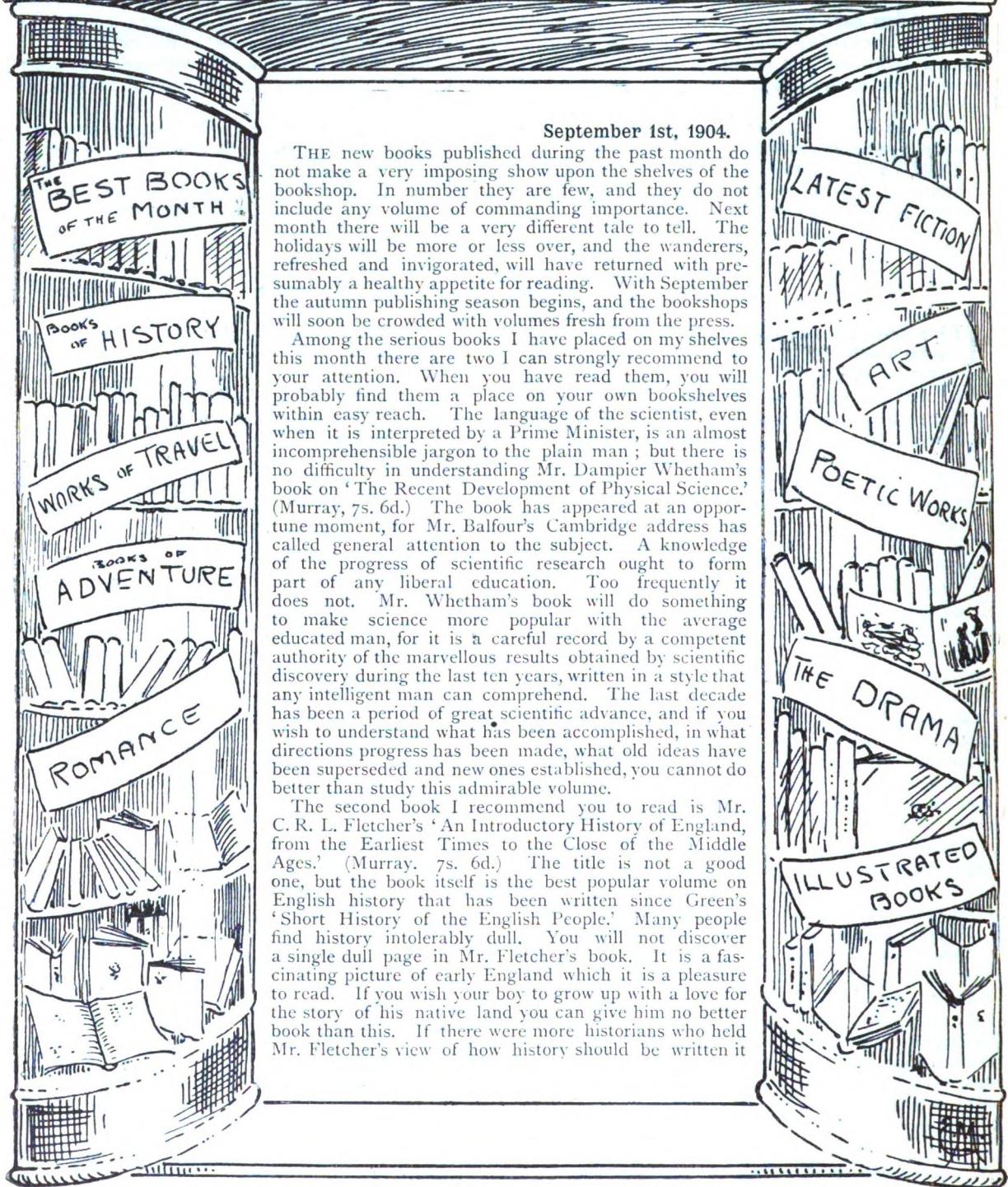
The Review's BOOK SHOP

September 1st, 1904.

THE new books published during the past month do not make a very imposing show upon the shelves of the bookshop. In number they are few, and they do not include any volume of commanding importance. Next month there will be a very different tale to tell. The holidays will be more or less over, and the wanderers, refreshed and invigorated, will have returned with presumably a healthy appetite for reading. With September the autumn publishing season begins, and the bookshops will soon be crowded with volumes fresh from the press.

Among the serious books I have placed on my shelves this month there are two I can strongly recommend to your attention. When you have read them, you will probably find them a place on your own bookshelves within easy reach. The language of the scientist, even when it is interpreted by a Prime Minister, is an almost incomprehensible jargon to the plain man; but there is no difficulty in understanding Mr. Dampier Whetham's book on 'The Recent Development of Physical Science.' (Murray, 7s. 6d.) The book has appeared at an opportune moment, for Mr. Balfour's Cambridge address has called general attention to the subject. A knowledge of the progress of scientific research ought to form part of any liberal education. Too frequently it does not. Mr. Whetham's book will do something to make science more popular with the average educated man, for it is a careful record by a competent authority of the marvellous results obtained by scientific discovery during the last ten years, written in a style that any intelligent man can comprehend. The last decade has been a period of great scientific advance, and if you wish to understand what has been accomplished, in what directions progress has been made, what old ideas have been superseded and new ones established, you cannot do better than study this admirable volume.

The second book I recommend you to read is Mr. C. R. L. Fletcher's 'An Introductory History of England, from the Earliest Times to the Close of the Middle Ages.' (Murray. 7s. 6d.) The title is not a good one, but the book itself is the best popular volume on English history that has been written since Green's 'Short History of the English People.' Many people find history intolerably dull. You will not discover a single dull page in Mr. Fletcher's book. It is a fascinating picture of early England which it is a pleasure to read. If you wish your boy to grow up with a love for the story of his native land you can give him no better book than this. If there were more historians who held Mr. Fletcher's view of how history should be written it



would be well. It is refreshing to hear him declare that 'history should be an inheritance of childhood ; that its legends and its romance should grow into our thoughts from early years, and should expand themselves with the expansion of our minds ; that we should feel history and dream of it rather than learn of it as a lesson.' Any boy who reads this book will close it with a far more vivid and accurate impression of English history than if he were to study the ordinary schoolbook history to the crack of doom. Though primarily written for boys, there are few adults who could not with advantage read Mr. Fletcher's volume.

For the politician, if he is a Liberal, I have a slim pamphlet of a hundred pages, which is a far more important contribution to current political thought than many a volume of three times its dimensions. 'The Opportunity of Liberalism' (Unwin. 1s. net.) bears on its title page the name of 'Brougham Villiers,' evidently a *nom de plume*. The writer, who takes a very sane and level-headed view of the prospects of the Liberal party, puts in a strong plea for a constructive policy based on the social needs of the people. If Free Trade is to be saved the Liberal party must ally itself with live forces and cease to fight on dead issues. Liberalism must be progressive or it will miss its present great opportunity. Mr. Villiers' practical proposals are a fighting alliance with the labour party and the municipalities in order to grapple with the problem of the thirty per cent. of the town population below the poverty line. The root of the evil he finds in the condition of British agriculture handicapped as it is by British landlordism. The two chapters in which he examines the problem and suggests the practical first steps to a remedy deserve the careful attention of every Liberal. The pamphlet is a real contribution to the consideration of a constructive Liberal policy based on practical present-day necessities.

The book Lord Rosebery has been calling attention to? Yes, you want Mr. M. Afalo's 'The Truth About Morocco.' (Lane. 7s. 6d. net.) Mr. Afalo, you will find, knows his Morocco well. For ten years he was the English agent of the Sultan Mulai-el-Hassan, and has long been in the service of the Moorish Court. He is very indignant that England should have renounced all interference with the affairs of the Moorish Empire and given France a free hand. He strongly indicts the policy of the Foreign Office, and protests against the Anglo-French agreement. It is a useful book to have by you for the information it contains as to the present state of Morocco, although Mr. Afalo's point of view is too narrow to make him an impartial judge of the value of the recent agreement. Here, too, is another book you will find it worth while to read. It is another contribution to the vast mountain of literature that has appeared on the South African War. In a 'Fight to a Finish' (Longmans, 5s.), Major C. G. Dennison, late in command of Dennison's Scouts, describes from his own experience some of the blunders that hampered the success of our Army and alienated sympathy when it was all-important to conciliate it. Major Dennison is a South African loyalist, but he has no love for the incompetent officer and official sent out from England, and is by no means blind to his shortcomings. His book teems with instances of the trouble caused and harm done by sheer ignorance.

I have placed on one side for you two biographies, one of a modern scholar, the other of an old philosopher. 'The Life and Letters of Edward Byles Cowell' (Macmillan, 12s. 6d. net), compiled by George Cowell, describes the life and pursuits of a great Sanskrit scholar, 'the most learned man in Cambridge.' Professor

Cowell's modesty was one of his most charming characteristics ; but his letters, which form the larger portion of the volume, would have possessed a greater interest had their writer not been so self-effacing. Several hitherto unpublished letters from Edward Fitzgerald, a close and lifelong friend, are included in the collection. The most interesting chapters are those describing Professor Cowell's Indian experience, for he was professor of English history at Calcutta during the Mutiny. It is the story of the tranquil life of a scholarly and amiable man, whose interests, apart from Oriental literature, were centred in botany and geology. The other biography is that of Thomas Hobbes, the philosopher, who led anything but a tranquil life. This sketch was the last piece of literary work completed by Leslie Stephen before his death. It is published in the English Men of Letters Series (Macmillan. 2s. net.), to which he had contributed some of the most brilliant monographs. It is a critical estimate of Hobbes, the man and philosopher, and I think you will agree with me that it will take its place among the finest of the biographical sketches in a series that has always maintained a very high average of excellence.

Scotsmen at home and abroad who wish to keep posted on the crisis in the Free Church will be glad to know that Mr. Taylor Innis, whose book on the laws governing the Scotch churches won from Lord Halsbury a well-merited tribute of praise, is editing what will be accepted as the standard Report of the whole proceedings. It will be published this month. Macniven and Wallace, of Edinburgh, have published an authorised Report entitled 'The Free Church of Scotland Appeals, 1903-4' (5s. net) ; and W. Hodge and Co. have brought out at 1s. 6d. net what they call 'The Free Church Case'—meaning thereby the Wee Kirk's case. This contains the opinions of the judges, but it does not contain the report of the pleadings of counsel, which are to be found in the authorised Report. Owing to constant interruptions from the judges, they sometimes—notably in Mr. Haldane's case—take the shape of a keen, close, rapier play of forensic minds exercised on theological subjects of the first importance to all Churches.

Here are a handful of novels sufficient to provide you with light and pleasant reading for a month to come. You will, of course, wish to have Henry Seton Merriman's posthumous novel, 'The Last Hope' (Smith, Elder. 6s.). It is a fine, exciting story, written in the characteristic style of which Mr. Merriman had made himself a master. Loo Barebones, his hero, is supposed to be the son of the Dauphin, child of the unfortunate Louis XVI., who, according to Royalist tradition, succeeded in escaping from the hands of his captors. When Mr. Merriman's novel opens Loo is living a quiet life in a small fishing village on the east coast of England, where his father had found a safe refuge. There, in 1849, he is discovered by a French marquis and an English adventurer, who carry him off to France and present him as the heir of the Bourbons. Then follows futile plot and counterplot, all doomed to failure, for the French aristocracy on the eve of Louis Napoleon's triumph was a feeble and powerless body. In the midst of calculation and intrigue Loo Barebones moves, a fine personality in striking contrast to his surroundings. When the inevitable climax is reached the last hope of the Bourbons disappears from the scene, gallantly sacrificing his life for the sake of three shipwrecked sailors. A book of a very different order, but one which no doubt you will wish to read, is Jerome K. Jerome's collection of humorous stories pub-

lished under the title of 'Tommy and Co.' (Hutchinson. 6s.). Tommy is a girl with the training of an acrobat, who drifts into Fleet Street journalism as the housekeeper of Peter Hope, of Gough Square, at the munificent salary of 'her grub, a shakedown, and sixpence a week.' Her vocation is journalism, not housekeeping, and she soon proves how useful even an acrobat's training may be in the pursuit of that profession. She becomes sub-editor of a penny weekly christened *Good Humour*, the success of which, however, is more due to Flipp, the office boy, than to Tommy in the sub-editorial chair. Humour at which Flipp laughed was printed. Poetry that brought a tear to the eye of Flipp was given leaded type. People of taste and judgment said that *Good Humour* had disappointed them. Its circulation slowly but steadily increased. There are seven stories in the book, each distinct in itself, but all connected with the general narrative of Tommy's life in Fleet Street. Then, as a change, you will enjoy reading a delightful novel by the author of 'The People of the Whirlpool.' The bright bits of every-day philosophy with which the pages of 'A Woman Errant' (Macmillan. 6s.) seem give it a distinctive charm. The theme is the challenge of the domestic woman by the woman errant, who, like the knight of old, goes forth into the world to battle; and the scene a small New England town within easy reach of New York. The narrator, Mrs. Evan, a fine type of the cultured domestic woman, devoted to her husband and her garden, fills the pages of her 'wonder book' with chronicles of women who, from necessity or otherwise, do the work which has for ages been done by men. Ivory Steele, the chief errant of the story, openly scorns the domestic woman. She is not pushed by genius or necessity to make a career for herself, but fights windmills in the desire to achieve notoriety. A university-trained girl, she is completely absorbed in her own ambitions, believing that her own experience is all that a sensible woman's heart is capable of. The two types are contrasted, no decisive verdict is given.

Have I any other novels worth reading? Yes, indeed. Here is 'Portalone' (Greening. 6s.), by Mr. G. Ranger-Gull; a strikingly written story of life in Cornwall as it is lived in an artist colony planted in the midst of the primitive fisherfolk of the coast. The artists are pretentious, the fisherfolk narrow, and the resulting clash of ideas naturally leads to trouble, ending in murder. This is the setting to the love story of Winchcombe Stannus, the course of which does not run smooth. Another novel dealing with the complications that arise when strongly held ideas and prejudices run counter to the great passion is Mr. Hugh Tuite's 'The Heart of the Vicar' (Long. 6s.). The vicar, the Rev. Peter Falconbridge, begins with the wholehearted belief that divorced persons are doomed to everlasting punishment, and that priests of God should live a celibate life. Nevertheless he in the end marries a divorced woman with the full approval of his conscience. How this gradual change in the vicar's views about marriage is brought about under the stress of circumstances, makes an extremely interesting story as told by Mr. Tuite. Many of the minor characters in the book are excellently drawn. Curtis Yorke's latest tale will introduce you to another set of characters in a different sphere of life. 'A Girl in Grey' (Long. 6s.) has a violent tempered man for its hero, a governess for its heroine, and a terrible deed to create complications; but the book is well worth reading, if only to make the acquaintance of the rector's two delightfully human children. Amelia

E. Barr's new novel, 'The Black Shilling' (Unwin. 6s.) will take you across the Atlantic to the New England States at the opening of the eighteenth century. It is a well written story of the days when the witchcraft persecutions were at their height. Cotton Mather, the arch-persecutor, is the central figure round which the incidents of the tale revolve. 'The Fugitive' (Heinemann. 6s.), by Ezra S. Brudno, will give you a glimpse into the sufferings of the modern Jew whose lot is cast in hostile lands. It is not so much a story as a page torn from actual life. The plot is a mere thread on which to string incidents in the life of a modern Russian Jew persecuted in his native land, and fleeing for an asylum to the New World. The picture is a striking but sordid one, whether its setting is Lithuania or New York.

You prefer tales of adventure? Then let me urge you to read Mr. Comstock's 'Le Capitaine Douay' (Long. 6s.), a stirring tale of the Low Countries in the days of their revolt from Spain. You will follow the Captain's adventures with unabated interest to the end of the volume. Then there is Mr. Joseph Hocking's new romance 'The Coming of the King' (Ward, Lock. 3s. 6d.), a thrilling tale, in which history and adventure are blended. It is a story of the Restoration period, with the morganatic marriage of Charles II. and Lucy Walters as its central incident. Or if you wish for plenty of fighting, described by a not-too-practised hand, you will find it in 'Dudley Castle,' by Chris. G. Gardner (Stockwell. 6s.), a tale of the days of Edward II. and Roger Mortimer. For adventure pure and simple I would recommend you to Guy Boothby's 'Bride of the Sea' (Long. 5s.). It is a story of the West Country in the days of Good Queen Bess. Opening with a shipwreck, and closing with a murder, the intervening space is filled with sufficiently exciting exploits to satisfy the most exacting.

One of the needs of the day is a cheaper edition, or, perhaps, better still, a condensed popular edition of Mr. Myers' great work on Human Personality, the price and dimensions of which place it beyond the reach of most buyers. Pending the appearance of this new edition, you will be glad to see a sixpenny pamphlet entitled 'Man and Death,' which contains a brief outline of Mr. Myers' book, with a critical review and commentary. It is a condensed report of a conference of the Northern Federation of Theosophical branches held at Harrogate in May, and it is useful as a brief—a too brief—digest of one of the most remarkable books of our time.

The occult is very much to the fore just now, and every month brings out some book or books relating to the invisible world. If you, or any of your friends, are inclined, in a light, frivolous, or scoffing spirit, to dabble in Spiritualism, I would advise you as a preliminary to read Dr. J. M. Peebles's new book, 'Spirit Obsessions,' published by the author at Battle Creek, Michigan. Its title is 'The Demonism of the Ages.' It is not an encyclopædic work. It is a popular survey of a difficult and dangerous subject. Its author is a veteran Spiritualist, and his testimony as to the perils surrounding the study is unimpeachable. In this book he puts on record what he has seen and heard of demon influences in Asia, Africa, Europe, and America, in séances of materialistic spiritists and in the unclean tents of crude sectarian revivalists. It may also be read with profit by those who are inclined to explain away the diabolical possession of the New Testament into mere epilepsy.

A book of a very different description, although dealing with a similar subject, is Mr. T. C. Wall's 'Devils,' published by Methuen at 4s. 6d. To Dr. Peebles the

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demon is a horrible reality, to Mr. Wall the devil is a picturesque myth. Mr. Wall's collection of legends and traditions and folk lore about devils is an interesting literary curio, which affords a very striking contrast to the grim, earnest warnings of Dr. Peebles.

I have this month one book that it is a pleasure to handle. You have had already several of the volumes of the beautifully illustrated books in colour that Messrs. A. and C. Black are publishing on the various countries of the world. You will be glad to add Holland (2os. net) to the number, with its seventy-five exquisite reproductions of paintings by Nico Jungman, representing characteristic Dutch types and scenes. The text is by Beatrice Jungman. You will also, I have no doubt, like to dip into this book of Japanese impressions by Reginald J. Farrer, published under the title of ‘The Garden of Asia’ (Methuen. 6s.). ‘A botchy sketch of fairyland,’ he calls it, but nevertheless you will in reading it experience something of the fascination that the Island Empire exercises over the Western mind. If you are curious about the little known portions of the world you will find pleasure in reading Sir Edgar Boehm's notes of his travels in the Persian Gulf and the South Sea Islands (Harold Cox. 6s.). If you are fond of walking, or even interested in good gossiping writing, you can spend an agreeable hour in reading ‘Quaint Talks about Long Walks’ (Brown), by the Rev. A. N. Cooper, otherwise known as the ‘walking parson.’ Within the last few years Mr. Cooper has tramped four-thousand miles in England, France, Spain, Italy and Germany. Here is another book you should certainly have if you are at all interested in the magnificent cathedrals of Northern France. Under that title, Mr. T. Werner Laurie, who has now joined the ranks of the publishers, issues his first book. It is written by Francis Miltoun, the illustrations, plans and diagrams are by Blanche McManus, and the price is 6s. net.

I think, sir, you will not be able to resist the temptation of buying this cheap and dainty edition of the ‘Plays of Shakespeare’ that Mr. Heinemann is issuing, although you no doubt possess them in a more bulky shape. These little volumes are neatly bound in green cloth. You can already have half-a-dozen of the plays in this edition of ‘Favourite Classics.’

Note.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to “The Keeper of the Review Bookshop” at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 39.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of September, 1904.

Where England Excels the Continent.

A Tribute by a Belgian Publicist.

WHEN, like the late Belgian schoolmasters of St. Gilles—the Peckham Rye of Brussels—people from the Continent come up to London with an “eight-day-all-found-personally-conducted-return-ticket,” and pompously air their opinions in the *Daily Chronicle* concerning England and English manners, and, above all, when papers of good standing do them the honour to discuss their pretentious twaddle about shops and shop-girls, it is high time for anyone writing seriously about Great Britain from the outside to justify his fitness to do so.

Therefore, and however reluctant he may be to speak about himself, the writer of these lines desires to make both an objective and a subjective statement concerning his position as regards the question he is dealing with.

“He has the misfortune,” as Voltaire put it more than a century ago, “not to be born an Englishman”: he has the further mischance never to have stayed in England long enough at a time to acquire the rights of English citizenship; and yet, since the last thirty years, he has passed altogether more than a fourth of his life in Great Britain, never failing to come to her shores for less than two months out of the twelve, and sometimes stretching the months into years when occasion offered. In this way he has, Jacob like, served more than his due term of apprenticeship in English life and manners, and considers himself more competent to deal with questions relating to these isles than most Continental English, who only remain of their father’s nationality to avoid conscription, but who, very often, have never, or “hardly ever,” set foot upon British soil, and whose wives and mothers have for generations upon generations been foreigners.

The present writer, on the contrary, enjoys the privilege of an English home, his wife being of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock and breed, and his forbears have for centuries married daughters of “perfidious Albion” in two cases out of every three. As a matter of fact, he feels himself more English than foreign, though he be born abroad, be registered as a foreigner, and earns most of his living on the wrong side of the silver streak.

But in spite of this, if not because of it, he knows the Western Continental life well, and is in touch with most folks from the Alps and Pyrenees to the confines of Denmark. With France, Belgium and Holland he has such an acquaintance that he would have no difficulty in making himself at home in either country, though, of course, in neither so much so as in England.

A comparative study of French, Belgian, Dutch and English manners has been the hobby as well as part of the business of his life, and it is the conclusions he has come to he would like to put before the readers of the

REVIEW OF REVIEWS, one at a time and in due sequence. England just now is awakening to the fact that the Competition Wallah has not turned out, even in his own land, the phoenix he was prophesied potentially to be. People are awakening to the tyranny of examination, as the Duke of Devonshire said at Eastbourne the other day. Well and good. The tyranny of examination is as intolerable as it is stupid; but kindly remember that it is a Continental gift marked in plain letters, “Made in Germany.”

Let us acknowledge that primary, secondary, and University education is not in Great Britain what it could be, and, therefore, ought to be; but let us understand what is meant by education.

Education, as understood in England, means at one and the same time two very different things—*i.e.*, instruction and training. Now, if in the matter of instruction the Continent, from the Alps to the Baltic, beats England hollow, in the matter of intellectual and moral training, Great Britain comes first by long odds.

In what makes the real value of education—not the acquiring of knowledge, but the building up of character—England has no equal.

Let English people take care lest in the rush for instruction or knowledge, which is but an instrument of the soul or mind, they forget, by the way, to acquire the character that is to enable them to use the implement of knowledge fitly and to their best advantage.

The danger the present writer would warn the English public against is a very real one, and English schoolmasters themselves are becoming aware of it.

One who signs himself “J. S. M.” wrote only at the beginning of this term:—

Spite of its very grave faults, our elementary educational system does, after all, give opportunities to earnest teachers to form character—to fix right notions in the heads of their impressionable pupils. My experience is that if this inspiring work is to be done, one must not be feverishly anxious about “paper” results—must not pay too much court to percentage of passes at term or annual examinations. The sagacious teacher must risk a little fault-finding. Some of the best teachers I have come across have not been eminently successful in garnering “results.”

As the cutting was sent to the writer, he cannot do more than say the subject matter appeared in a London daily.

But its origin is of little moment; its value does not depend on who said it or where it appeared; its value lies in its warning. English education, whatever its faults in the matter of mere learning, still allows for the formation of character, for which the Continental systems

do not only not provide for at all, but for which they do not give to the teachers any scope.

Whilst England froths at the mouth with praise for Continental methods, the better people on the Continent are trying to imitate English education. They have discovered to what the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon is due.

A late French master of Harrow, whose name I cannot recall just now, has founded a college on the English plan in Normandy. And wherever in France, Belgium, Germany, and Holland the deadly hand of the State does not prevent, the example is being followed.

And it is this very moment England chooses to deride her own methods, and make attempts to get rid of what is the very kernel of her prosperity, the character moulding of her people.

Character tells in everything, even in the matter of knowledge. In an article entitled "The Development of the British Locomotive," Michel Embleton says:—"We were jealous of the French Northern and Southern Railways, of the Philadelphia and Reading, and the New York and Hudson River Roads—three years ago. We are not now."

Just so. Once an inferiority is recognised, John Bull wakes up, his character comes into play, and the superiority of the foreigner is a thing of the past.

Within the last thirty-five years, ever since he started his career of observation, the present writer has seen this operation repeated, in some direction or other, at least once a year. He has got to call it John Bull's sledging. And the hammer John sledges with is character, and the shop he gets his hammer from is English education, the much derided, but the ever triumphant. Personal initiative, self-help, stamina, grit, call it what you will: character is what the Continent does not provide for in its scheme of instruction. That Continental education is wanting in reality is what the English people do not sufficiently understand or seem to be aware of. And this want of reality goes further than can be conceived by anyone not thoroughly acquainted with the facts of the case.

Of course there are degrees of unreality, Swedes, Norwegians, Danes, Germans of the North, and Dutch, being more *gründlich*, more gritty, than the rest of the Continental hive; but the want of reality is everywhere, even in Switzerland, which in the matter of education is apart from and above the other nations of the Continent. And this unreality oozes out of every pore of the national fabric from there being no character within to transform the good intentions into good deeds.

To the *Arena* for August Mr. G. W. Forbes contributes an article on "The Progress of the Negro in the Southern States." His study is based upon the figures of the last census. He maintains that the progress of the American negro is one of the most remarkable chapters in the history of the nineteenth century. The coloured man's achievements are without parallel in this or any other country.

THE greatest rescue work in the world is declared in the *Quiver*, by Mr. David Williamson, to be the "Jerry McAuley Mission," New York. The missioner is Mr. Samuel Hadley, who, twenty-one years ago, was dying of delirium tremens in a Harlem saloon. In 1902, 45,000 of the lowest class, drunkards, ex-convicts, etc., came to the hall, and of those over 4,000 publicly professed conversion. Over 30,000 were lodged by the Mission, and it provided 40,000 meals.

HOW TO REVIVE FARMING.

THE EXAMPLE OF DENMARK.

WHENEVER British agriculturists are disposed to give themselves over to despair they should go to Denmark. The example of that country is enough to encourage the most desponding. It is the most striking object lesson that can be found as to the possibility of reviving farming and putting it on a profitable basis. Denmark is not so fertile a country as England, but it has applied brains to agriculture with the most astounding results.

Mr. P. Blem, member of the Danish Parliament, and President of the Danish Co-operative Committee, left Denmark the beginning of this month to describe to



Mons. P. Blem.

the agriculturists of Hungary what has been achieved by Denmark of late years.

The following are extracts from the paper in which he describes the extraordinary success which has attended the application of co-operation to agriculture in his native land. They provoke the enquiry: "If this can be done in Denmark, why could not something of the same kind be done in England?"

Two very favourable years for the friends of the co-operative system in Denmark have been experienced.

CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES.

The co-operative societies based on the Rochdale system have continuously increased in number and turnover. There are at the present time over 1,000 societies, with 150,000 to 160,000 members, and as a matter of fact these societies have on the average a yearly turnover of about £2,000. It will thus be seen

that the total turnover may be estimated to be about £2,000,000 annually, which is a considerable increase during the last two years, the turnover before that time being estimated to be somewhat more than £1,500,000.

The Co-operative Wholesale Society at Copenhagen now sells goods to 915 distributing societies, while the number was 675 two years ago. The turnover in 1903 was £1,100,000, in 1901 £750,000.

Besides the ordinary co-operative societies, there are altogether six larger and eleven smaller societies for the purchase and distribution of feeding stuffs, manure and seeds, numbering about 35,000 members, and with a turnover of about £800,000 during last year.

Altogether the purchasing societies number upwards of 200,000 members, and have a turnover of £2,800,000.

CREAMERIES.

The co-operative creameries number now 1,057, with 150,000 members. The quantity of milk delivered during the last fiscal year was 42,500,000 cwt., from which 1,580,000 cwt. butter were produced, at a value of £8,400,000. Besides our 1,057 co-operative creameries, which are all those owned by co-operators, there are further 188 ordinary dairies worked by private owners, who each buy the milk from more than 100 cows and turn it into butter or cheese. There are further 63 creameries connected with estates belonging to larger farmers, who prepare the milk from their own cows.

During 1903 Denmark has exported 1,580,000 cwt. of butter produced in the country at a value of £8,400,000, of which 95 per cent. was shipped to Great Britain. This is an increase during two years of 210,000 cwt. in quantity and of £1,100,000 in value.

According to British statistics (the *Grocer*), Great Britain has, during 1903, bought from Denmark 1,580,000 cwt., or 43·4 per cent. of the total quantity of butter imported, and paid in respect of it £9,572,000, or 46·8 per cent. of the total amount paid for the butter imported.

The production of butter by the co-operative creameries will be seen from the following table :—

Cwts. of butter.			
1901	1,370,000	£7,300,000
1902	1,470,000	£7,776,000
1903	1,580,000	£8,400,000

SLAUGHTER-HOUSES.

There are at present altogether thirty co-operative slaughterhouses. In 1901 there were twenty-six. The number of the co-operators is 67,200 compared with 64,800 in 1901. However, only twenty-seven slaughter-houses have been working during 1903, as the three have only been erected recently.

The following table shows the number of pigs and cattle killed, and the quantity of eggs exported by the slaughterhouses during the last three years :—

No. of pigs killed.	No. of cattle killed.	Eggs exported.	Total value.
1901	651,261	12,100	2,600,000 doz. £ 2,314,000
1902	777,232	8,344	2,700,000 , , 2,722,000
1903	928,850	17,131	3,400,000 , , 3,055,000

The average price paid for pigs was in 1901 and 1902 £3 4s. 6d. each. In 1903 the price went down to £3.

The prices for eggs were in 1901 and 1902 10d. per dozen, and in 1903 10d. per dozen.

Of pigs killed (bacon) 95 per cent. was shipped to Great Britain, of eggs exported 97·5 went to Great Britain. Of the cattle killed only 26 per cent. was exported to Great Britain, while about 50 per cent. went to Germany, and the remaining 24 per cent. to Norway. Denmark has altogether exported in 1903 bacon to the value of £4,228,000. The corresponding figures were for 1902 £3,950,000, and for 1901 £3,364,000.

According to the British statistics, Great Britain has during 1903 bought from Denmark 1,533,180 cwt. bacon, or 29 per cent. of all the bacon imported into the United Kingdom, at a cost of £4,290,000, or 31·5 per cent. of the amount paid for the bacon imported.

EGGS.

The Danish Farmers' Co-operative Egg Export Company had in 1903 33,000 members (in 1901 30,000 members). The exports were in 1903 £222,000 (in 1901 £183,000). The centres for collecting and exporting eggs, under the management of the co-operative slaughterhouses, which have been mentioned above, number altogether 17,000 members. The society at Eshberg has 15,000 members, and accordingly there were about 65,000 co-operators who have exported eggs of a value of £436,000 during 1903.

The total export of eggs produced in Denmark during the years 1901-1903 was the following :—

	Dozen eggs.
1901	31,700,000 £1,182,000
1902	35,883,000 1,329,000
1903	38,741,400 1,522,000

According to British statistics (the *Grocer*), Great Britain has, during 1903, bought from Denmark 34,650,000 dozen eggs, or 19·4 per cent. of the total quantity of eggs imported into the United Kingdom, at a cost of £1,650,000, or 25 per cent. of the total amount spent for the purchase of eggs.

The co-operative societies for purchase and distribution number now about 200,000 members; the co-operative creameries about 150,000 members; the co-operative slaughter-houses about 67,000 members; the egg export centres about 65,000 members; altogether about 482,000 members. In 1901 there were about 400,000 members.

The total turnover of these companies was :—In 1901, £12,080,000; in 1902, £12,890,000; in 1903, £14,214,000; and their total production of butter, bacon and eggs was :—In 1901, £9,800,000; in 1902, £10,570,000; in 1903, £11,414,000.

As the total exports of Denmark during 1903 were somewhat under £20,000,000, it will be seen that the export of our co-operative societies, being £11,414,000, amounted to 57 per cent. of the total exports from Denmark.

STATE AID.

"State Aid to Co-operation" is not given in Denmark, at least not directly, but viewing the fact that the State grants subventions for scientific experiments and for remunerating controlling officials and experts, the co-operative societies, especially the co-operative dairies and slaughterhouses, obtain in this way some indirect support from the State.

I have the honour herewith to submit a short statement of these subventions :—

THE SUPPLY OF GOOD SEED.

For the purpose of avoiding adulteration or purchase of inferior goods an office was opened by the State several years ago, which controls the trade in seeds, and in which analyses of seeds are carried out for testing the purity and sprouting power of seeds. The State contributes half of the cost of the office expenses and of the salary of the manager, etc. This contribution amounts altogether to about £380. The other moiety is covered by the parties who apply for analyses of seeds.

Towards the cost of the salary and the office expenses of the expert in agricultural chemistry, who carries out the analysis of manures, the State contributes £167.

DAIRYING.

The co-operative dairies do not receive any direct aid from the State, but the following grants are given annually on the financial budget for the promotion of the dairy industry :—

1. For carrying out milking in a rational way, £778. Of this amount part is spent as salary for an expert and teacher, and the rest for establishing milking courses all over the country.

2. For statistical works in connection with the dairy industry, £500. This amount is the pay of an expert, who works out weekly reports concerning the prices paid for butter and statistics of the working of dairies. These statistics are sent to all the dairies, who give information as to their working. About half of the dairies are interested in this matter.

3. For the control of the fitting in dairies, effected by an expert, the State contributes £56.

4. For the establishment of local exhibitions of samples of butter the State contributes £222, and for salaries, office allowance, and travelling expenses to four local dairy experts, £700.

5. The half of the salary and the travelling expenses of an expert for the co-operative slaughter-houses, £III.

6. For salaries, office and travelling expenses to agricultural attachés in London and Hamburg, £I,444.

7. For assisting dairy men and women in extending their experience and knowledge of their profession, £I,III.

These grants amount to £5,471.

LABORATORIES AND RESEARCH.

The Royal Danish Agricultural and Veterinary School at Copenhagen obtains for carrying on the working of "The Agricultural Economical Testing Laboratory" a grant of £5,556 annually. Here, butter from the dairies and bacon from the slaughter-houses are examined, and tests are superintended with regard to the feeding of cattle and swine on various trial-farms in the country, also experiments are carried out regarding the best methods for producing butter and bacon in the dairies and slaughter-houses.

Further, the expenses of a bacteriological and an animal-physiological department are defrayed.

These grants from the State amount altogether to about £II,000, and the annual expenditure has proved to have been and to be of great advantage to the Danish agriculture in the production of its articles of export: butter, bacon and eggs.

Ninety per cent. of the total exports of the Kingdom of Denmark are agricultural produce. There is no protective duty in the country for agricultural produce except for cheese, for which reason no cheese is exported, which proves that protective duty is detrimental. However, agriculture has to pay duty on the articles of industry used in production, and under these circumstances it cannot be said to be unreasonable that the State supports the agriculture directly by granting subventions for breeding and keeping domestic animals.

IMPROVEMENT OF STOCK.

For these purposes £2,222 are given to the Royal Agricultural Society and the various agricultural associations, and besides: (1.) For prizes to horses, cattle, sheep and swine at the annual shows, £15,550; (2.) To breeding societies for horses, cattle and swine, £14,770; (3.) For other provisions in connection with the breeding and keeping of domestic animals, £13,330.

These subventions are, as a rule, given subject to the condition that similar amounts are spent for the same purposes by the various societies. (4.) For agricultural experts, £2,600; (5.) for travelling expenses to judges, for printed matters, etc., £1,800.

For small agricultural enterprises (cottars' farms):—(1.) Prizes for excellent cultivation of cottars' farms and for travelling expenses to cottars, £5,000; (2.) for courses in agriculture to cottars, £2,160.

The total expenditures amount altogether to £55,210. These subventions have contributed most creditably to the great improvement which has taken place during the last decade in the keeping of domestic animals, which the Danish farmers hope will also continue in future.

THE organ has a very ancient history, but the literature of the subject is not so voluminous as that dealing with the violin and the violin family. In the August number of the *New England Magazine* there is an interesting article on Church Organs, ancient and modern, by Mr. Clyde E. Ordsay.

"THE Nail of the Universe" is the title borne by an emperor of Java. Under this quaint heading, Ernst von Esse-Wartegg describes in the *Century* his visit to this strange potentate's Court. The real government of his minions is in the hands of the Dutch authorities, who, however, humour him and his subjects by allowing him most extensive ceremony, most gorgeous surroundings, and a most obsequious court. They keep a rival Emperor in check-weight.

THE REVIVAL OF RURAL INDUSTRIES.

THOSE who are inclined to despair of the life of our rural population should read an admirable paper by Mr. Erik Givskov in the *Contemporary Review*. Mr. Givskov, in the course of twenty pages, describes briefly yet graphically the small industries of France, showing how the French peasant supplements the scanty, livelihood which he is able to extract from the land.

Mr. Givskov writes as a land reformer, and it is the lack of land reform which causes millions of acres of land in England to be lying idle while grain is being grown in the sterile hardpan of Flanders. He does not think the condition of the French rural classes is ideal, but he insists that it is far and away better than that of our own peasants. "No one can travel through the French villages and hamlets without being struck by the comfort and cleanliness generally prevailing." This he attributes to the fact that while they work through the summer on the land—and work hard—all their spare time, "as well as the long, dark, winter days, are profitably employed converting flax into linen, wool into broad-cloth, silk into ribbons, or any other of the raw material Nature yields into the special forms desired by man."

Electricity, by rendering easy the transmission of driving force, is, he thinks, a great factor in the regeneration of the rural districts. In some places in France these industries are not flourishing. But "wherever modern processes have been adopted, there local industries are thriving and the peasant farmers are prosperous."

Mr. Givskov asks: "Why, we would fain ask, should not a corresponding degree of moderate happiness be brought within the reach of the remaining peasantry of Great Britain, and the yet greater number in Ireland?"

In his article, which I regret I am not able to summarise at length, he says it is his "hope to give such information as will induce some of the energy and intelligence of Great Britain to be directed towards what in this country is comparatively a new and untried, though rich and promising, field of social and economic activity."

The writer's conclusion is as follows:—

What they have accomplished will be as nothing compared with what may be accomplished, and as I believe will be accomplished, in Great Britain, when the path for future progress has been cleared by some radical and far-reaching measure of land reform.



Westminster Gazette.

"Waiting at the Garden Gate."

A Fortune in an Idea.

HOW A BRITISH FIRM CREATED A NEW BUSINESS.

JOHN BULL, say the croakers, is played out. He is too beefy and lazy and conceited. He is fonder of games than of business. So he is being bested all round. The Americans and the Germans, the Belgians and the Swiss are eating up British trade. At last, so abject was the panic-stricken state of some stout Britons, that they actually proposed the hoisting of the white flag in the shape of a Protective Tariff, which would be the signal to all the world that John Bull, so far from being able to hold his own in the markets of the world, was not even able to hold his own in the home market unless the British consumer was punished by a money fine in the shape of an import duty whenever he purchased goods made abroad.

Yet all the while John Bull goes on doing a bigger business than any of his neighbours. And every now and then, just as if to remind us there is "life in the old dog yet," some enterprising Briton creates a new and flourishing business all out of his own head, by which he is able to make a fortune for himself and command the foreign market. A case in point is the triumph which has recently been achieved by an inventive Englishman who, after arduous battling against the prejudices of a great trade, has now come out on top.

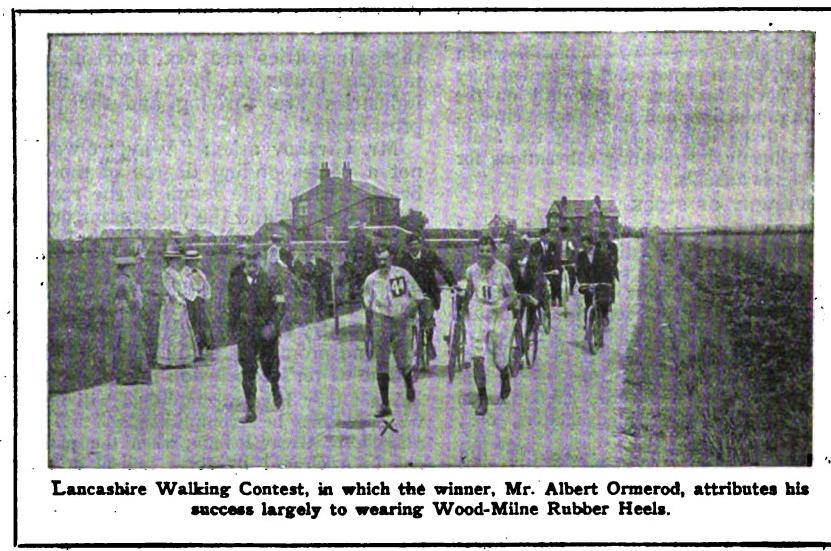
Who could have imagined that a fortune and a great business lurked in the heel of a boot? From of old time, heels have been regarded as an indissoluble part of the boot. The man who made boots made their heels as naturally as he made their toes. It is true that iron plates were often added to both heel and toe. But with the supply of the heel plate of iron the boot was supposed to be complete. No one dreamed of specialising in the making of heels. The trade was satisfied, the public was satisfied, and there was no more to be said.

But some time before the year 1896 a reflective and

ingenious man of business in the North of England put on his considering cap, and fell to thinking. The Rubber Age had begun. Pneumatic tyres were fitted on every bicycle. Solid tyres had long shown the possible advent of a rubber era. Motor-cars were coming in with a rush. The rubber-tyred brougham or hansom was in every street. The era of rubber had dawned, and our North Countryman felt its coming in the air. He was not much concerned about the political and social changes it would bring in its train. What he pondered over was how he could take advantage of the new era in order to build up a business and make a fortune.

It is not known in what shape or form the idea first dawned upon his mind, but at some time in his musings the thought must have occurred to him whether it might

not be possible to use rubber as a means of softening the tread of the foot in the heel of the boot. Rubber is a soft, tough, elastic substance. It wears longer than leather, it treads more silently, and there is about it a certain resiliency which gives buoyancy to the step. No one who could have the



Lancashire Walking Contest, in which the winner, Mr. Albert Ormerod, attributes his success largely to wearing Wood-Milne Rubber Heels.

choice would ever ride a bone-shaker without a strip of rubber was interposed between the metal tyre and the road. The jar resulting from the revolution of the wheel over the uneven surface of the road renders cycling an intolerable torture. Query: might not indiarubber become as indispensable to the sole or, at least, to the heel of the boot, as it was even then to the tyre of the bicycle?

That gave the inventor in the North his clue. He worked at the idea for some time, and at last succeeded in producing an indiarubber heel capable of being easily fixed to the heel of a boot. At first no one would look at it. The inventor, however, knew that he had got a good thing. He was about to create a new want.

The public was not exactly hungering and thirsting

after softer and more resilient heels to its boots. The stupid old public was quite content to go on treading, as its fathers had done before it, on good sole leather of the British ox. The trade was unanimous that there was nothing like leather. But the inventor knew that the appetite for the rubber heel was an acquired taste. Men and women do not take naturally to revolving heels. But when the taste is once acquired it lasts. So, undismayed by the opposition of the boot trade and the indifference of the public, he devoted himself to the task of convincing the world that it needed rubber heels to its boots, and that the human race would never be happy till it got them.

He improved on his original idea. At first he merely thought of fixing a disc of rubber upon the heel, substituting, in fact, a sheet of rubber for the last layer of leather in the heel of the ordinary boot. But it occurred to him that it might be possible not merely to supply heels, but so to apply the rubber as to overcome one of the most ancient and inveterate evils that had plagued the wearers of boots since the first unknown genius arose who invented boots. Everyone knows how persistently the heels of our boots persist in wearing away on one side or the other. Some men are so evenly balanced that the heel wears down evenly. They are the exception. Most men and

women lean to the right or the left, and press the ground more heavily on one side of their foot than the other. The result is that the leather wears away on the side of the greatest pressure, and the evil process goes on at an accelerated rate. If it is not checked by the timely intervention of the necessary cobbler, the heel often presents to the pavement an angle of nearly forty-five degrees instead of an even surface. Hence discomfort, risk of sprained ankles, and a confirmed habit of splay foot walking, as ugly to see as it is disagreeable to practise. The introduction of iron heel plates only delayed the effect of this uneven wear and tear. The iron plate wears away on one side more than the other, and is even more dangerous.

To prevent this uneven wearing of the heel surface was a problem that had baffled the wit of man ever since the Stone Age, when cave men first took to wearing shoes. But at last, nineteen hundred years after the beginning of the Christian era, the remedy dawned upon the mind of man. Mr. Wood hit upon the simple expedient of making his rubber heels revolve. All that it was neces-

sary to do was to fix the rubber to the heel by a screw in the centre, and the walker did the rest. As he walks he sets up a slow, almost imperceptible revolution on the part of the rubber disc on his heel. The more irregularly he walks, the more rapidly the disc revolves. All portions of the rubber are in turn exposed to the heaviest tread. The slow, steady, almost automatic revolution of the disc does away with the ancient nuisance of a slanting heel. It wears down evenly all round. Eureka! The problem was solved.

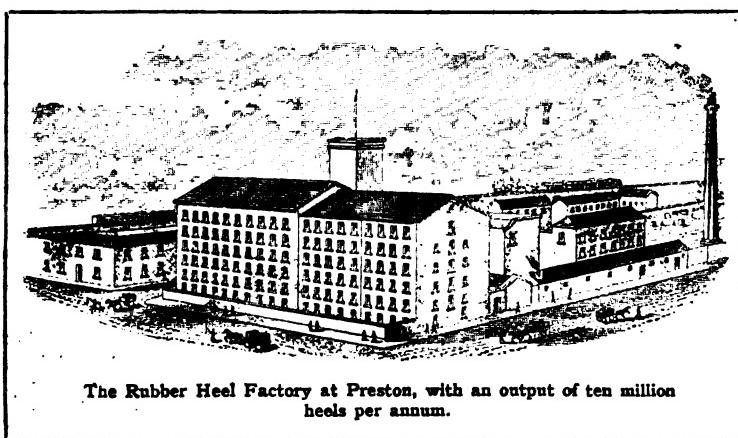
Armed with his revolving heel, the inventor went forth determined to conquer, confident of victory. He took a factory at Preston, and began the manufacture of rubber heels in millions. But he hardly realised the difficulty of breaking down the *vis inertiae* of the trade. Bootmakers are proverbially intelligent men; for, when the cobbler sticks to his last, he has a mind free to reflect and ponder upon the questions of the day. But bootsellers are as conservative as bootmakers are radical. They raised all

manner of objections to the new-fangled nonsense of rubber heels. There was nothing like leather for heels. The boot-selling trade set its face sternly against the silly and dangerous fad of rubber heels. It was an uphill fight.

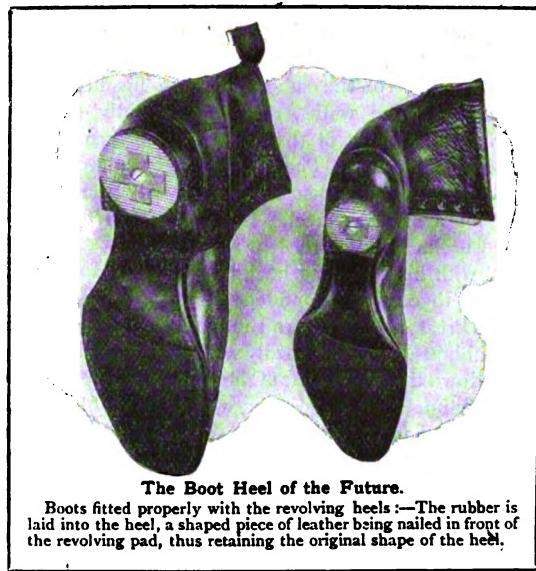
If it had been only *vis inertiae* the battle would not have been so hard. Self-interest powerfully reinforced

the prejudices of conservatism. The man who used the revolving rubber heel did not return either for repairs or for a new pair of boots so soon as the man who stood in the ancient leather-heeled boot. The rubber heel thus threatened to diminish the business of the bootmaker. So the word went round that there was to be no quarter shown to the rubber heel. For years the battle raged. But in the end the boot trade has been compelled to admit it has been hopelessly beaten. The revolving rubber heel has not only come to stay, but the bootmakers themselves are compelled to supply it to their customers. For the taste has been acquired, and the public insist upon the revolving rubber heel as indispensable to any properly built boot.

Thus it was that the Revolving Heel Company built up a business which, although of recent growth, extends all over the world. In their factory at Preston they produce over ten million rubber heels per annum. They claim to be the largest consumers of screws in the country. Every heel needs a screw, and ten million screws is a tolerably large order. They have the cream



The Rubber Heel Factory at Preston, with an output of ten million heels per annum.



The Boot Heel of the Future.

Boots fitted properly with the revolving heels—The rubber is laid into the heel, a shaped piece of leather being nailed in front of the revolving pad, thus retaining the original shape of the heel.

of the business at home, but they have also captured the foreign market. They claim that the revolving heel has become co-extensive with civilisation. They export their rubber discs to all the Colonies and to the United States. They are to be found in Mexico and South America, in South Africa and in India. Russian and Turk agree in appreciating the rubber heel.

They print their show cards and advertising matter in German, French, Spanish and Italian, as well as in English; and are about to do so in Russian and Scandinavian. In whatever country they have been introduced they become very popular. One post last week brought orders from Warsaw in Russia, Barcelona in Spain, Tangiers in Morocco, Vienna, Milan, Paris, and an enquiry for an agency for Mexico, and from Amsterdam and Hamburg.

This does not look as if John Bull was quite so hopelessly distanced in the race as to have to crawl behind a tariff fence! Success so conspicuous has brought innumerable competitors into the field. But like Pears' soap, the Revolving Heel Company maintain that the best business is done with the best article at a good price. They prepare their rubber specially. They use only the best quality, and they demand a good price. It costs from 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d. to fit a pair of boots with a first-class Wood-Milne heel. Rubber costs 5s. per lb., with an upward tendency. The demand for cheapness has brought into existence a host of cheap and nasty heels, which sell at 2d. each, and are dear at the price. The traditional sanding of sugar is mythical. The sanding of rubber is, unfortunately, only too true. The Wood-Milne heel lasts from six to twelve months. The two-penny heel breaks up in a week.

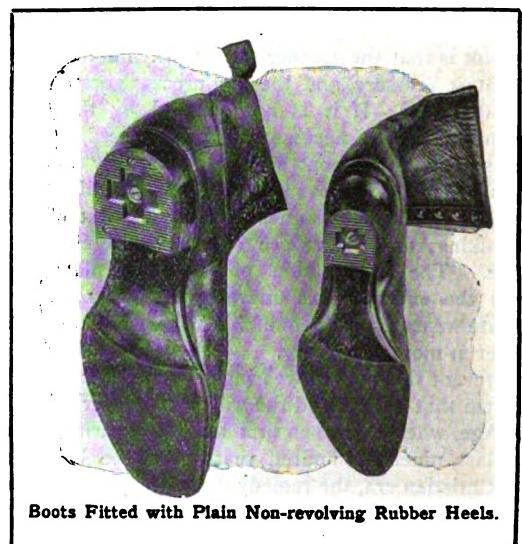
It is claimed for the Wood-Milne heel that it reduces the repairs necessary from time to time in the best boot by one half. Eighteenpence spent on rubber heels will,

it is said, save 10s. in the boot bill—no small consideration when there is a large family. The saving also in clatter about the house is considerable. A curious illustration of the admitted saving which the revolving heel effects in the repairs of boots and shoes was afforded the other day by a shoemaker who pleaded to Judge Bacon as an excuse for his failure to meet payment due on a judgment summons, that since so many people had taken to wearing rubber heels there was no work for him to do.

It would be a mistake, however, to assume that the great success of the new idea was due to motives of economy. Royalty wears rubber heels, and Royal Highnesses do not govern their choice of heels by calculations as to its effect on their cobbler's bill. Not economy so much as efficiency is the great secret. The rubber heel enables those who wear it to walk better, feel fatigueless, and generally to impart a certain buoyancy to gait and life. Postmen, policemen, and all great pedestrians find that the rubber heel increases their staying powers. Dr. Deighton, in his great walk from Land's End to John o' Groat's, found that the rubber tip to his heel helped him amazingly. The same testimony is borne by champion walkers :—

Mr. Albert Ormerod, winner of Walking Contests (Manchester to Southport, 41½ miles, on May 23rd, 1903; Manchester to Blackpool, 51½ miles, on July 4th, 1903; Winning Cup for first Lancashire man in, in a match Lancashire *versus* Rest of England), writes :—"I have used the Wood-Milne Revolving Heels for some time, and I should not like to be without them. In fact, I should not attempt to compete in a long distance walk without them. I attribute a great part of my success to their use."

The most astonishing statements are gravely made by medical men as to the beneficial effect of the rubber heel upon indigestion and hysteria. It reduces the jar to the spine, and thereby diminishes the small but successive shocks to the nervous system, which result



Boots Fitted with Plain Non-revolving Rubber Heels.

often in confirmed ill-health. The Rubber Heel Company have received letters from wearers of their useful invention, which, if published, would make their circulars read like the advertisements of patent medicine. Take, for example, one or two extracts from their correspondence.

"Soon after we began to sell rubber heels we received a letter from a retired military man, who stated he had for some years suffered from some form of inflammation of the knee joint, and was unable to walk without a crutch and stick in consequence, but that the adoption of rubber heels has proved so beneficial in his case that he was able to dispense with his crutch.

"A retired minister at Lytham, Lancashire, informed us of a similar experience in his case. For years he had only been able to hobble about with the aid of two sticks. But after wearing rubber heels he was now able to walk with comfort, and had dispensed with one of his sticks.

"A gentleman living at Putney had suffered for many years from some trouble of the bowels and stomach, and had undergone an operation which was not very successful. He had to undergo massage daily, and to have his stomach washed out every day. He took to wearing rubber heels, and his health at once improved, and he now swears by them. His wife, who for some time had suffered from a fibrous tumour, had altogether given up going out of doors except in her carriage. Seeing her husband's rubber heels, and hearing his account of their effect on his health, she began to use them. The other day the doctor met her walking up Putney Hill and expressed his surprise. She told him she had taken to wearing rubber heels, and was now able to enjoy a walk."

It is not necessary to believe that rubber heels are a panacea for all the ills that flesh is heir to, for anyone to appreciate their usefulness, but there appears to be good ground for the claim that they are of great benefit in cases of nerve trouble and rheumatism. The only wonder is that the Wood-Milne people have not fitted pneumatic soles to the whole foot. They could raise the apparent stature, and entirely remove both noise and jar. Perhaps that is to come. At present they are contented with the benefits produced by the rubber heel.

There is no difficulty in obtaining the rubber disc to fit

any heel. The firm shows an American-like anxiety to anticipate the wants of possible customers. In their circular they say:—

If you live at a distance from our shop, we can suit you by post. Put your boot on a piece of paper, draw your pencil round the edge of the heel, and send that sketch to us, and we shall know the size to send. You can affix them yourself quite easily, as we supply screws. If you don't like high heels, take the top layer of leather off before affixing the Wood-Milne. Our heels can be used either on old boots or new, so long as the heel is level, and no nails stick up.

Every pair is guaranteed, and if any turn out badly they are replaced without charge.

But there is not much need for buying through the post. Boot shops stock them everywhere, and the bootmakers have taken to advertising boots ready fitted with the revolving disc.

There are several varieties of rubber heels. Some wearers do not like a revolving heel. They can have it fixed if they wish to dispense with the advantages of the equal tread and uniform surface. When the rubber heel is properly put on it is not noticed when worn. The proper way is to remove a layer of leather from the heel, so that when the rubber heel is put on, the heel is then the proper height. It is also desirable to use a leather filler on the front of the heel, so that the whole heel still retains the original shape and the rubber heel is not noticed. Most

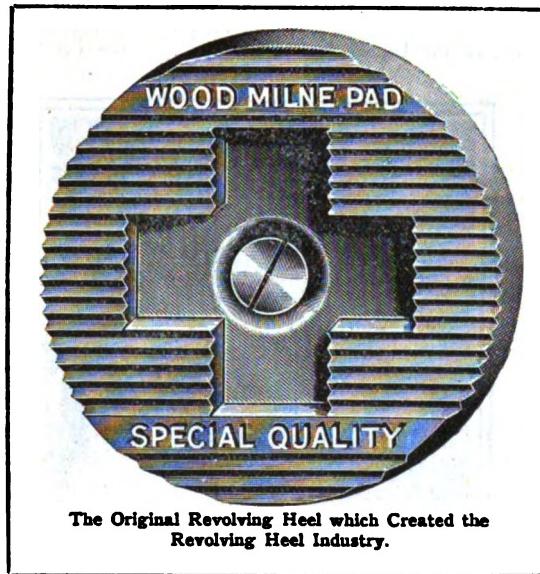
bootmakers now put them on in this way if asked to do so.

Wearers of rubber heels say that they feel as though they were walking on a rich Turkey carpet or a grass lawn all day, for rubber is Nature's cushion against the shocks and jars of life.

If so, it is not very wonderful that the demand for rubber heels is increasing at such a rate that the firm sold last June no fewer than over a million and a half heels—to be exact, 65,000 dozen pairs.

The number of Wood-Milne heels sold in 1903 was sufficient to make a continuous rubber path from London to Edinburgh. Piled up flat, they would erect a solid rubber column thirty miles high.

As they wear out in a year, and as everyone who has used them keeps on buying them, few businesses seem to be more secure than that which supplies rubber to the heels of the human race.



DIARY FOR AUGUST.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

August 1.—In the Appeal to the House of Lords by the Free Church of Scotland, the decision of the Scottish Courts is reversed.

August 2.—The Discussion in the Canadian House of Commons is very warm on the Militia Bill; a compromise is eventually found ... Lord Rosebery publishes a letter on Mr. Chamberlain's Colonial Conference Proposal.

August 3.—The British force reaches Lhasa without further opposition ... Mr. Chamberlain writes to the *Times* on Lord Rosebery's letter ... The Tsar receives M. Witte at Peterhoff.

August 4.—The Chinese Amban visits Colonel Younghusband in Lhasa ... Lord Rosebery replies to Mr. Chamberlain's letter ... Mr. Chamberlain opens his autumn campaign at Welbeck.

August 5.—The Canadian House of Commons adopts an address of farewell to Lord Minto ... Colonel Younghusband visits the Chinese Amban ... The Lama having gone to a monastery one hundred miles away, Colonel Younghusband intimates that he will occupy the Lama's summer palace during the period of negotiations.

August 6.—The European squadron of the United States Navy is ordered to Smyrna ... In the New South Wales State Election the Labour Party gain, and the Ministerial Party lose ... Twenty-seven Trade and Labour Councils repudiate Protection and reaffirm their faith in Free Trade ... A remarkable manifesto is issued by the Scottish Home Rule Association in consequence of the House of Lords judgment in the Free Church case ... The Home Office Committee recommends the extension of the Workmen's Compensation Acts.

August 8.—The Fifteenth International Congress of Miners meets at the Bourse du Travail, Paris ... Mr. Hay informs the Turkish Minister at Washington that unless the Sultan settles the claims made, Admiral Jewell will receive orders to seize the Port of Smyrna ... A serious railway accident occurs at Pueblo, Colorado; 125 lives are lost in the raging torrent which caused the bridge to collapse ... Lord Curzon is reappointed Viceroy of India ... Torpedo manoeuvres begin in the Irish Sea ... An international motor-boat race takes place from Calais to Dover; the French boat wins.

August 9.—General Booth starts from Penzance on his motor tour through Great Britain ... In the Legislative Assembly of Western Australia the Government is defeated on a vote of no confidence introduced by the Labour Party ... Mr. Seddon, Premier of New Zealand, gives notice that he intends moving a resolution that Chinese labour was introduced into the Transvaal without the sanction of the white population ... The Australian House of Representatives chooses for the Federal capital Dalgety, 296 miles south of Sydney, the same site as that chosen by the Senate ... An earthquake is felt in New Zealand ... Naval manoeuvres take place off Milford Haven.

August 10.—A Labour Ministry is formed in Western Australia ... Judge Parker is formally notified that he is chosen Democratic candidate for the American Presidency ... A municipal milk scheme is adopted by the Borough of Lambeth ... Lieutenant Witton is pardoned and released from prison ... The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company is formally organised at Montreal ... Mr. John Mitchell presides at the Miners' International Congress in Paris; a discussion on the miners' disease of ankylostomiasis takes place.

August 11.—In accordance with the wishes of M. Waldeck-Rousseau the offer of a national funeral is declined ... The American Trusts decide to support Mr. Roosevelt ... The annual Blue-book on National expenditure and income is issued ... The agenda of the forthcoming Trades Union Congress is published ... The International Miners' Congress at Paris terminates.

August 12.—The Tsaritsa of Russia gives birth to a son, who receives the name of Alexis ... The Commonwealth Ministry of Australia is defeated by 36 to 34 votes on the Arbitration Bill, which the Government declared vital ... The Chantrey Trust Parliamentary Commission issue their report ... An Arbitration Convention between Sweden and Norway on the one side, and Great Britain on the other, is signed in London.

August 13.—Mr. Watson, the Commonwealth Premier, requests the Governor-General to dissolve the Federal Parliament ... The funeral service for M. Waldeck-Rousseau takes place in Paris ... The Archbishop of Canterbury offers his services to the United Free and Free Churches of Scotland in their present difficulties ... The torpedo manoeuvres are continued; a collision occurs near the Scilly Isles.

August 14.—The International Socialist Congress opens at Amsterdam with 470 delegates present.

August 15.—Lord Northcote declines to dissolve the Australian Parliament, and calls on Mr. Reid to form a Ministry ... The Torpedo Manoeuvres come to an end ... Mr. Chamberlain presides at a meeting of the Imperial Tariff Committee in Birmingham ... The *Terra Nova*, Antarctic relief ship, reaches Plymouth ... At the Socialist Congress at Amsterdam Herr Molkenbuhr (Germany), M. Vaillant (France), Signor Ferri (Italy), and Mr. Pete Curran (England) are nominated as Presidents for the present Congress.

August 16.—Lord Milner reports the Transvaal free of plague ... A destructive fire rages for two days in the Forest of Fontainebleau ... King Edward and Emperor Francis Joseph meet at Marienbad ... Dr. W. Ostler, of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, U.S.A., is appointed Regius Professor of Medicine in Oxford University ... A reply to Mr. Chamberlain's Welbeck speech is drafted by Mr. G. Shaw-Lefevre, and adopted by the Executive Committee of the Cobden Club.

August 17.—The British Association begins its annual meeting at Cambridge, under the Presidency of Mr. Balfour, who makes his Presidential address ... Mr. Reid succeeds in forming a Federal Cabinet, in which he takes the post of Premier and Minister of External Affairs ... Mr. Lyttelton's despatch on the subject of Asiatic traders in the Transvaal is laid before the Legislative Council in Pretoria ... M. Van Kol (Holland) is elected Permanent President of the Socialist Congress for this year.

August 18.—The new Australian Federal Cabinet, composed of equal numbers of Protectionists and Free Traders, meets the House of Representatives ... Principal Rainy, of the United Free Church, replies to the letter of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

August 19.—At the Socialist Congress a great debate on tactics results in Herr Vandervelde's conciliatory motion being lost by voting being equal; the Dresden resolution is put and carried by 25 votes to 5, the vote being by Nations ... At the British Association Professor George Darwin is elected President for 1905, and York fixed upon as the meeting place for 1906.



Photograph by

[R. H. Preston.

General Booth in his Mission Motor-Car.

Papers are read by M. Yves Guyot, of Paris, Professor Lotsy, of Munich, and Professor Dietzel, of Bonn, on the effect of a protective policy in France and Germany ... Prince Obolensky, the new Governor of Finland, arrives at Helsingfors.

August 20.—Lord Rosebery publishes a letter criticising the Anglo-French Agreement ... The sitting of the Socialist Congress at Amsterdam concludes ... Mr. Reid, the new Federal Premier, issues addresses to the electors of the Commonwealth and New South Wales.

August 22.—Negotiations at Lhasa proceed smoothly ... At a meeting of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce a resolution is passed calling attention to the detaining of British shipping by Russia, as being highly detrimental to British commerce.

August 23.—The New South Wales Parliament opens ... The new Premier of Western Australia outlines his policy ... Sir W. Whiteway announces his return to public life in Newfoundland ... The Tibetans release two Sikkimese British subjects imprisoned as spies ... Edinburgh United Free Presbyterian holds a special meeting to consider the situation created by the judgment of the House of Lords ... Sir Francis Bertie, Ambassador at Rome, is appointed to succeed Sir Edmund Monson at Paris.

August 24.—The Tsarevitch is christened in the Church of the Peterhoff Palace ... The meeting of the British Association at Cambridge concludes.

August 25.—Mr. Balfour receives a deputation from the East India and China section of the Chamber of Commerce, on the question of contraband of war and Russian treatment of British shipping ... A blue-book regarding British Indians in the Transvaal is published.

August 26.—A meeting is arranged between Lord Inverclyde and Herr Ballin, at Frankfort, to discuss the questions disturbing the Atlantic passenger trade.

August 29.—Mr. Kemp discovers buried bullion at Spelonken, removed from Pretoria before Lord Roberts' entry, valued at £250,000 ... Search for the *Smolensk*: official statement.

BY-ELECTIONS.

August 7.—Owing to the retirement of Mr. Palmer (L.) a vacancy occurs in the representation of Reading. A poll is held, with the following result:—

Mr. R. Isaacs (L.)	4,770
Mr. G. E. Keyser (C.)	4,540

Liberal majority 230

August 10.—Owing to the death of Sir William Rattigan (U.), a vacancy occurs in the North-East Division of Lanark. A poll is held, with the following result:—

Mr. Findlay (L.)	5,619
Mr. Touch (C.).....	4,677
Mr. Robertson (Lab.)	3,984

Liberal majority 942

This is a loss of a seat to the Government.

The figures in 1901 were:—

Sir W. Rattigan (U.)	5,673
Mr. Harmsworth (L.)	4,769
Mr. Smillie (Lab.)	2,900

Unionist majority 904

August 19.—Mr. William O'Brien is nominated for the vacancy at Cork City; no other candidate appearing, he is duly elected.

THE WAR.

August 1.—The Japanese capture Shangkaikow, an important fort in the harbour of Port Arthur ... General Kuroki reports the capture of two positions by the Japanese twenty-five miles from Liao-Yang ... General Keller is mortally wounded in the battle against General Kuroki, and expires soon after at Taowan ... The Japanese have 946 casualties ... Russians have 700 left dead on the field ... The Japanese open Ying-kau to neutral vessels.

August 2.—The Russians are defeated at Hai-ching, from which they retreat, leaving six guns behind and about 2,000 killed and wounded ... Admiral Alexeieff arrives at Kharbin.

August 3.—A large number of Russian troops leave Liao-

Yang retreating towards Mukden ... Large depôts of Army supplies are established by the Japanese at Niu-chwang ... General Kuropatkin orders useless civilians to leave Kharbin ... The captain and officers of the British steamer *Hipsang* remain in custody at Port Arthur.

August 6.—The Japanese attack Anshaucham ... A gunboat flotilla steams up the Liau-Ho to intercept the Russian retreat westward ... The Japanese engage and drive back Russian destroyers in Port Arthur Bay ... The Vladivostok Prize Court adjudges the ship *Knight Commander* a lawful prize.

August 10.—The Russian fleet makes a dash out of Port Arthur, Admiral Togo immediately makes dispositions of his fleet, and thirty miles south of Port Arthur the engagement begins; the Japanese scatter the Russian ships ... The *Cesarevitch* is so damaged as to take refuge at Kiao-chau, the *Pobieto*'s big guns are put out of action, the *Retvisan* suffers heavily, the Russian ships take refuge at Tsing-tau, Wu-sung, and Shanghai; the damage to the Japanese fleet is very slight.

August 14.—Admiral Kamimura's squadron engages the Vladivostok squadron, the battle lasts five hours, it results in a complete victory for the Japanese; they sink the *Rurik*, but save 600 of her crew, the *Rossia* and the *Gromoboi*, much injured, fly northward; the *Reshitulau* takes refuge in Chi-foo, the Japanese enter the harbour in the night and tow her out as a prize; fighting rages round Port Arthur.

August 15.—The flags of the *Cesarevitch* and other warships which took refuge at Kiao-chau are hauled down in the presence of the German Governor. The Japanese Consul at Shanghai officially demands that the Russian warships at that port shall leave forthwith or be disarmed.

August 16.—The Russian cruiser *Aeskold* is docked in Shanghai harbour for repairs, the destroyer *Graciosa* is berthed till the Chinese officials decide on her case ... A member of the staff of the Japanese besieging force at Port Arthur approaches the Russian outposts, under a flag of truce, and delivers the offer of the Mikado to remove non-combatants from the fortress, the surrender of which they demand.

August 18.—General Stoessel, the Russian Commander at Port Arthur, refuses to surrender the place, or to accept the Mikado's proposal for the removal of non-combatants.

August 19.—The Chinese authorities at Shanghai enforce the law of neutrality in the case of the Russian warships.

August 20.—A Japanese torpedo-boat enters Shanghai harbour and anchors outside the dock in which the *Aeskold* lies ... Two American destroyers are prepared to safeguard the neutrality of the port ... The Japanese cruisers *Chitose* and *Tsushima* defeat the Russian cruiser *Novik* and force her ashore.

August 22.—The Consuls at Shanghai decide to refer the case of the Russian cruisers to the Peking Government ... The British steamer *Comedian* is stopped eighty miles from East London, South Africa, by the Russian cruiser *Smolensk*, and after examination of papers is allowed to proceed.

August 23.—The Taotai requests the British Consul-General to require the Shanghai Dock Company to cease work in the *Aeskold*; Sir Pelham Warren notifies the Russian Consul that he officially demands the disarmament of both the *Aeskold* and *Grossovi* ... The finding of the Naval Court on the sinking of the *Hipsang* is delivered; it considers the captain acted correctly, and his ship was sunk without just cause or reason ... The Japanese warships *Nisshin* and *Kasuga* steam into Port Arthur and silence the Lao-lui-chui forts.

August 24.—The Tsar orders the disarmament of the Russian warships at Shanghai; the flags of both vessels are accordingly lowered.

August 25.—Two Russian destroyers come on mines at the entrance of Port Arthur; one of them is sunk ... The liner *Asia*, bound for Calcutta, reports being detained for two hours by the Russian steamer *Ural* off Cape St. Vincent, and her papers and cargo examined ... Fighting in Manchuria is renewed; the Japanese advance on several points ... Count Lamsdorff proposes that British cruisers shall acquaint the *Smolensk* with her instructions to cease stopping vessels in search of contraband of war.

August 29.—Heavy fighting continued at Liao-yang; the Russians retreat before the united armies of Oku and Kuroki ... The *Rossia* and *Gromoboi* reach Vladivostok terribly damaged.

August 30.—The Battle of Liayang still proceeding ; heavy losses on both sides ; the Russians still falling back.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

August 1.—Royal Assent is given to the Finance Bill and other Acts passed by both Houses ... Second reading debate on the Licensing Bill.

August 2.—Adjourned debate on the Licensing Bill ; speeches by Lord Spencer, the Bishops of London and Hereford, and Lord Lansdowne. On a division, the second reading is carried by 142 votes against 47.

August 4.—Licensing Bill in Committee ; speeches by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Rosebery, Lord Peel, Lord Lansdowne.

August 5.—Licensing Bill in Committee—on Clause 2 ; all the remaining clauses are agreed to, and the Bill reported to the House ... The Army Council Bill is read a third time, and passed.

August 8.—Licensing Bill : Amendments rejected, report stage passed.

August 9.—Licensing Bill : Third reading, and passed after a final protest by Lord Spencer and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

August 10.—First reading of the Education (Local Authority Default) Bill.

August 11.—Russia and Contraband of War ; statement by Lord Lansdowne ... Second reading of the Education (Local Authority Default) Bill.

August 12.—Various Bills advanced ; second reading of the Shop Hours Bill and the Outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Bill.

August 13.—The Licensing Bill and other Bills pass through their remaining stages ; the Indian Councils Bill is read a second time and ordered for third reading ; second reading of the Anglo-French Convention Bill, and ordered for third reading.

August 14.—Several remaining Acts are passed. The Commons being summoned, the Royal Assent is given by Commission to all the Acts passed by both Houses. The Lord Chancellor reads the King's Speech, and the Session comes to an end.

House of Commons.

August 1.—Lord Percy states that our Ambassador has been instructed to protest against the inclusion of food-stuffs as contraband by the Russian Government ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman moves a vote of censure on the action of Ministers in connection with the policy of the Liberal Unionist Association ; speeches by Mr. Lyttelton, Lord H. Cecil, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Balfour, and others. On a division the censure motion is rejected by 288 votes against 210—majority 78.

August 2.—Mr. Balfour makes a statement as to the use of the time for the rest of the Session ; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Sir Charles Dilke ... The House goes into Committee to consider a supplementary estimate of £2,960 to meet the expenses of the Committee of National Defence ; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Churchill, and others. The vote is agreed to after closure.

August 3.—The sitting is continued from Tuesday, the 2nd ... Expenditure ; speeches by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Lloyd-George, and Mr. Churchill ; at a quarter to six in the morning Mr. Balfour moves the closure ; the House adjourns at 6.12. On re-assembling at two o'clock Irish Estimates are proceeded with, the case of Constable Anderson and Irish University Education ... Closure, when the motion is carried at 2.5 p.m.

August 4.—Supply : Home Office vote £164,094 ; the inadequate supply of Factory Inspectors is raised by Sir C. Dilke ; speeches by Mr. Burns, Mr. Asquith, and Mr. Akers-Douglas ... Naval contracts, vote agreed to.

August 5.—Committee of the Education (Local Authority Default) Bill comes to an abrupt termination after four hours spent on considering two amendments. Mr. Balfour rises at 4.15 to propose the closure. The Opposition protest strongly and maintain that Mr. Balfour's motion is grossly unfair. Speeches by Mr. Guest, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Whitley and

others ... Mr. Asquith proposes that the Opposition leave the House and take no further part in the discussion. Accordingly the Members of the Opposition, with a few exceptions, walk out of the House. The closure is then put, the clauses carried, and the Bill reported to the House.

August 8.—Mr. Balfour makes a statement on the Russian seizure of the ships *Malacca* and *Knight Commander* ... Committee of Supply : War Office vote ; Mr. Arnold-Forster makes a supplementary statement of his plans regarding the Army. The vote is agreed to and progress reported.

August 9.—Committee of Supply : Scotch Estimates. Post Office Vote, speech by Lord Stanley, the Postmaster-General. Outstanding votes are dealt with, being put from the Chair in classified groups. The resolutions are then reported to the House.

August 10.—Mr. Balfour, in answer to questions, states he does not propose to take any steps at present to call a Colonial Conference ... Supply — Education vote of £12,238,437 ; speeches by Sir John Gorst, Mr. Lloyd-George, Lord H. Cecil, Sir W. Anson, Mr. W. Crooks and Mr. Wyndham ... Third reading of the Public Health Bill, the Education (Local Authority Default) Bill ... Second reading Indian Council Bill ... It is 3.40 a.m. when the House concludes its sitting.

August 11.—Contraband of war ; Mr. Balfour makes a statement ... Mr. Balfour moves the closure of the Appropriation Bill, which is read a second time.

August 12.—Committee on the East India Revenue accounts ; statement by Mr. Brodrick ; speeches by Sir H. Fowler, Lord G. Hamilton, Sir M. Bhownaggree, Sir Charles Dilke and others. The usual formal resolutions are passed ... Third reading of the Appropriation Bill ... The financial resolution on which to found the Anglo-French Convention Bill is passed.

August 13.—Third reading Appropriation Bill ... Other bills advanced ... Parliament is prorogued to November 3rd.

SPEECHES.

August 1.—Lord Curzon, in London, on the place of India in the Imperial system.

August 3.—M. Combes, at Pons, France, speaks on the conflict between the French Government and the Vatican ... Mr. Brodrick, at Farnham, defends the Government's policy.

August 4.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Welbeck, on Agriculture and Fiscal Policy.

August 8.—Mr. John Mitchell, in Paris, on the cheapness of human labour in Europe.

August 10.—Mr. Justice Parker, at Esopus, U.S.A., on his policy if chosen President.

August 18.—Lord Rothschild, at Wendover, deals with the questions of fiscal reform and education.

August 20.—The Duke of Devonshire, at Keighley, says that instruction is the duty of the State ... Mr. Balfour, in Cambridge, on the cotton crisis and gambling in futures.

August 27.—The Duke of Devonshire, at Skipton, on Agricultural Societies.

OBITUARY.

August 1.—General Count Keller, 53 ... Mr. Jenner Fust (cricketer), 98.

August 2.—Rev. Alexander Ogilvie, LL.D., 74.

August 3.—Mr. O'Conor Morris, 79. Mr. James Douglas, 75.

August 5.—Sir Henry H. A. Wood, K.C.B., 76.

August 7.—Professor Hausslick, 79.

August 8.—Sir William M. Banks, M.D., F.R.C.S., 62.

August 9.—Dr. J. D. Everett, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., 73.

August 10.—M. Waldeck-Rousseau, 57.

August 12.—Colonel W. W. Knollys, 71.

August 13.—Mr. Justice Wright, 65 ... Rev. Dr. H. P. Gurney, 67.

August 16.—Mr. F. A. Inderwick, K.C., 68.

August 21.—Miss Ellice Hopkins.

August 22.—Professor George Perie, 61.

August 24.—Sir Henry Stephenson (Sheffield), 77 ... Mr. E. W. Newton (journalist), 83.

August 27.—Rev. Dean Hole, D.D., 84.

August 28.—M. Fantin Latour, 68.

August 30.—Dr. Riddings, Bishop of Southwell, 76.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, PSYCHOLOGY, EDUCATION.

The Sixth Book of the Select Letters of Severus of Antioch.	Edited and Translated by E. W. Brooks.	Vol. II., Part II.	(Williams and Norgate)
The Divine Presence.	Martin R. Smith(Longmans) net	2/-
The Jewish Encyclopedia.	Vol. VII.	(Funk and Wagnalls)	
Bethink Yourselves.	Count Leo Tolstoy(Free Age Press) each v.l.	25/-
Devis, J. C. Wall(Methuen) net	4/-	
History of the High School of Stirling.	A. F. Hutchinson(Mackay) 2/-	
The Particular Book of Trinity College, Dublin	Dublin	(Unwin) net	£3/3/-

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Life of Joseph Chamberlain.	Vol. III.	Louis Creswicke	(Caxton Publishing Co.) net	7/6
The Opportunity of Liberalism.	Brougham Villiers(Unwin) net	1/-	
Hobbes, Sir Leslie Stephen(Macmillan) net	2/-		
Life and Letters of Edward Byles Cowell.	G. Cowell(Macmillan) 12/-		
The Office of Justice of the Peace in England in its Origin and Development.	Dr. C. A. Beard(King) 6/-		
A History of Matrimonial Institutions.	Dr. G. E. Howard(Unwin) net £2/2/-		
Treaties, Their Making and Enforcement.	Dr. S. B. Crandall(King) 6/-		
Historical Geography of the British Empire.	H. B. George(Methuen) 3/-		
A Fight to a Finish.	Major C. G. Dennison(Longmans) 5/-		
The Commission of H.M.S. Royal Arthur.	H. Callow(Westminster Press) 4/-		
All the World's Fighting Ships, 1904.	F. T. Jane(Sampson Low)		
Pagan Ireland.	Eleanor Hull(Nat.) net	3/6	
Clapham before 1700 A.D.	R. de M. Rudolf(Baldwin)		
A Plea for the Better Local Government of Bengal.	R. Cartstairs(Macmillan) net	5/-	
History of the Delhi Coronation Durbar.	Stephen Wheeler(Murray) net £2/2/-		
Ordered to China.	W. J. Chamberlain(Methuen) 6/-		
Japan by the Japanese.	A. Stead (Editor)(Heinemann) net 20/-		
The Persian Gulf and South Sea Isles.	Sir E. Collins Boehm(H. Cox) 6/-		
The Truth about Morocco.	M. Afalo(Lane) net	7/6	
A Short History of Ancient Egypt.	Percy E. Newberry(Constable) 3/-		
The Assuan Reservoir and Lake Moeris.	Sir W. Willcocks(Spon) net	5/-	
A History of Military Government in Newly Acquired Territory of the United States.	Dr. D. Y. Thomas(King) 8/-		
The Louisiana Purchase.	R. Hitchcock(Ginn) 3/-		
A Source Book of Roman History.	Dana Carleton Munro(Heath) 5/-		
Holland.	Nico Jungman(Black) net 20/-		

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

Money.	Dr. D. Kinley(Macmillan) 5/-
The Sociology of a New York City Block.	Dr. T. J. Jones(King) 4/-

ART, ARCHITECTURE AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers.	Dr. G. C. Williamson (Editor).	Vol. IV.(Bell) net 2/-
Raphael.(Newnes) net	3/6	
London as an Art City.	Mrs. Steuart Erskine(Siegle) net	1/-
Architecture and other Arts.	Howard C. Butler(Heinemann) net £4/4/-	
The Cathedrals of Northern France.	Francis Milton(Laurie) net	6/-
The Nineteenth Century Token Coinage of Great Britain, Ireland, the Channel Islands, and the Isle of Man.	W. J. Davis(Spink) net £2/2/-	

MUSIC.

First Principles of Harmony.	S. S. Myerscough.	Part I. and II.(Weekes) each part	2/-
The Hymn-Book of the Modern Church.	Dr. A. E. Gregory(C. H. Kelly)	3/-	

POETRY AND CRITICISM.

English Literature.	J. M. W. Meiklejohn	(Meiklejohn and Holden)	6/-
O'er Southern Seas.	(Poems.)	G. J. Trares(Drane) 6/-

FICTION.

Barr, Amelia E.	The Black Shilling(Unwin)	6/-
Bindloss, H.	The League of the Leopard(Long)	6/-
Boothby, Guy.	A Bride from the Sea(Long)	6/-
Capes, Bernard.	The Extraordinary Confessions of Diana Please(Methuen)	6/-
Chesney, W.	The Mystery of a Bungalow(Methuen)	6/-
Cobban, J. M.	A Soldier and a Gentleman(Long)	6/-
Diehl, A. M.	Love and Liars(Long)	6/-
Hocking, J.	The Coming of the King(Ward, Lock)	3/6
Jerome, Jerome K.	Tommy and Co.(Hutchinson)	6/-
Le Queux, William.	The Sign of the Stranger(White)	6/-
Leys, J. K.	Held in the Tolls(Ward, Lock)	3/6
Merriman, Henry Seton.	The Last Hope(Smith, Elder)	6/-
Murdoch, J. E.	In the Red Dawn(Long)	0/-
Olsson, H.	Some Experiences of Lady Emily(Everett)	1/-
Pain, Barry.	Lindley Kays(Methuen)	6/-
Peple, E.	A Broken Rosary(Lane)	6/-
Ranger-Gull, C.	Portalone(Greening)	6/-
Savage, Col. R. H.	The Last Traitor of Long Island(White)	6/-
Stevens, Nina.	The Perils of Sympathy(Unwin)	6/-
Stokes, A. G. F.	A Moorland Princess(Greening)	6/-
Warden, Florence.	Tom Dawson(Chatto and Windus)	6/-
Williamson, C. N. and A. M.	The Princess Passes(Methuen)	6/-
Wishaw, F.	Lovers at Fault(White)	6/-
Yorke, Curtis.	The Girl in Grey(Long)	6/-
Author of "People of the Whirlpool."	The Woman Errant(Macmillan)	6/-

SCIENCE.

English Medicine in Anglo-Saxon Times.	Dr. J. F. Payne(Frowde)	8/-
The Prevention of Disease in Armies in the Field.	R. Caldwell(Baillière, Tindall)	5/-
The Recent Development of Physical Science.	W. C. D. Wetham(Murray)	7/6
Handbook to the Natural History of Cambridgeshire.	Dr. J. E. Marr and A. E. Shipley(Cambridge University Press)	4/-
Notes of an East Coast Naturalist.	A. H. Patterson(Methuen)	6/-
Quaint Talks about Long Walks.	Rev. A. N. Cooper(Brown)	
British Salt-Water Fishes.	F. G. Afalo(Hutchinson)	12/6
An Introduction to the Study of Spectrum Analysis.	W. Marshall Watts(Longmans)	10/-
The Tertiary Igneous Rocks of Skye.	A. Harker(Stanford)	9/-
On the Distribution of Rain over the British Isles during the Year 1903.	Dr. H. R. Mill (Compiler)(Stanford)	10/-

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

An Alphabet of Athletics.	E. Miles(Routledge)	1/-
The Salmon and Sea Trout Rivers of England and Wales.	2 Vols.	A. Grimble(Kegan Paul) net £3/3/-
The Trotting and the Pacing Horse in America.	T. W. H. Crosland(H. Busbey)	8/-
MISCELLANEOUS.		(Macmillan)	5/-
Duality of Voice and Speech and Duality of Thought and Language.	Emil Sutro(Kegan Paul)	6/-
The Basic Law of Vocal Utterance.	Emil Sutro(Kegan Paul)	3/-
The Lord of Creation.	T. W. H. Crosland(Richards)	5/-

REPRINTS.

The Plays of Shakespeare.	8 vols.	Editor, Georg Brandes(Heinemann) each net	6/-
Thackeray's Ballads and Verses(Macmillan)		3/6	
Poems of Swinburne.	Vol. II.(Chatto and Wi:ds)	6/-	

THE second issue of the "Jewish Literary Annual," which is edited by Mr. Albert M. Hyamson, shows a considerable advance on the first volume. It contains a series of papers on Jewish literary topics by well-known writers. The following are among the more noteworthy : Literature and Race, by Professor Israel Gollancz ; Literature in the Ghetto, by Israel Cohen ; The Town and Its Interpreter, by S. Wallach ; and Cromwell's Jewish Intelligencers, by Lucien Wolf. The second part of the Annual consists of a valuable Bibliography of Books and Articles on subjects of Jewish interest which have been published between November, 1903, and May, 1904, and the third gives particulars of the various Jewish Literary Societies. (A. M. Hyamson, 102, Grosvenor Road, Highbury. Pp. 190. 1s.)

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Sept.

The Manor-Houses of the Isle of Wight. Mrs. Edith E. Cattell.
The Town and District of Caine. Illus. Rev. J. Chas. Cox.
English Society during the Wars of the Roses. Contd. Alice E. Radice.
The Wynne Brasses, Llanrwst. Illus. George Bailey.
The British Section of Antonine's Itinerary. Concl. Canon Raven.

Architectural Record.—14, VESUV STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.

The Work of Rutan and Russell of Pittsburg. Illus. B. Ferree.
Architectural Refinements in Early Byzantine Churches and French Cathedrals. Illus. W. H. Goodyear.
The Future of Metals in Decoration. Illus. Chas. de Kay.
The New Thomas Music Hall. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET. 1s. Sept.

The Florentine Lily. Illus.
Michelangelo's Medicean Tombs. Illus. Vernon Lee and C. Anstruther Vernon.
A Norfolk Rood-Screen at East Ruston Church. Illus. E. F. Strange.
English Mediaeval Figure-Sculpture. Illus. Edward S. Prior and Arthur Gardiner.

The Greek Acanthus. Illus. Constance Garlick.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. August.

The Chinese Question in America. Chas. F. Holder.
The Operation of the Initiative and Referendum in Oregon. W. S. U'ren.
Why We favour Japan in the Present War. Prof. Edwin Maxey.

The Progress of the Negro. George W. Forbes.

The Political Situation in the Australian Federal Parliament. F. Skurray.
The Poems of Emerson. Contd. Chas. Molloy.

1825—1875; a Golden Day in Boston's History. B. O. Flower.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE AND CO. 1s. 6d. Sept.

The Netherlandish Pictures at the Wallace Collection. Illus. Claude Phillips.
James Smetham and C. Allston Collins. Illus.
The Constantine A. Ionides Collection. Illus.
Sunrise on Greek Vase-Paintings. Illus. Cecil H. Smith.

The Armoury of Windsor Castle. Illus.

Supplement:—"The Novice" after C. Allston Collins.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. Sept.

The Drawings of Alphonse Legros. Illus. Sir Charles Holroyd.
The Training of an Illustrator. Contd. Illus.

Sketching from Nature. Contd. Q. Jervis.

The Royal College of Art. Illus.

The National Art Competition, 1904.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. August.

Letters of John Ruskin. Contd. Charles Eliot Norton.

Unpunished Commercial Crime. George W. Alger.

The Centenary of Hawthorne. Bliss Perry.

Tutuila, U. S. David Starr Jordan and Vernon Lyman Kellogg.

Dissidence and Evil. D. G. Mason.

A Selborne Pilgrimage. C. Weygandt.

Concerning Temperance and Judgment to come. Martha Baker Dunn.

Pietro Aretino; a Literary Blackmailer of the Sixteenth Century. Paul Van Dyke.

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The National Art Competition, 1904.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. Sept.

The Provincial Note Circulation.

Is Our Investment Capital decreasing? W. R. Lawson.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Sept.

From Tory to Aran. Stephen Gwynn.

The Burial of the Atta of Igarsland, and the "Coronation" of His Successor. Charles Partridge.

Sheep-Droving. Contd. J. Stanley Hughes.

At the Flight o' the Duck. O. Locker Lampson.

Musings without Method. Contd.

The War in the Far East. Contd. O.

Mr. Chamberlain's Agricultural Programme.

The Ultramontane Debâche in Scotland.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.

Serge Witte; Russia's Ablest Statesman. Illus. N. T. Bacon.

The Dark Caves of Rhêmes. Illus. Alice Hall.

Social Life in Old Edinburgh. Illus. T. M. Parrott.

Thomas Collier Platt. Illus. J. M. Rogers.

Phases of Railroading in Japan. Maps and Illus. H. Bolce.

George Frederick Watts. Illus.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. August 15.

Victor Hugo. Illus. T. Seccombe and L. M. Brandin.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.

The American Newspaper. Illus. Contd. Edward W. Townsend.

Hawthorne in the Boston Custom House. Illus. G. E. Jepson.

The Psychology of Book Titles. Frederic Taber Cooper.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. August 15.

Art as a National Asset.

The History of Our New Dürer. Illus. C. J. Holmes.

Italian Pictures in Sweden. Illus. Osvald Sirén.

The Constantine Ionides Bequest; the Pre-Raphaelites. Illus. C. J. H.

Old Monstiers Ware. Illus. Henri Frantz.

The Idea of a Canon of Proportion for the Human Figure. T. Sturge Moore.

The History and Evolution of English Eighteenth Century Furniture, as shown in the Bradford Exhibition. Illus.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.

The Best Room in the House. Eustace Miles.

The League System in Club Cricket. Illus. J. J. Bentley.

The Racing Pigeon in the Making. Illus. H. Osman.

Games of the Pavement. Illus.

A Fall Hunting Trip in Newfoundland. Illus. H. Hesketh Prichard.

The Toadstool Hunter. Illus.

Fitting an American University Eight. Illus. Earl Mayo.

The Whole Art of Caravanning. Illus. Bertram Smith.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. August.

Japan in Time of War. Illus. E. A. Wicker.

Japan's Leaders. With Portraits. Norman Patterson.

Conan Doyle. With Portrait. H. MacCall.

Herbert Brown Ames. With Portrait. A. R. Carman.

The Settlement of Nova Scotia. Illus. James Hannay.

Annapolis Royal. Illus. Judge A. W. Savary.

The Defeat of the British at Ticonderoga. Illus. A. G. Bradley.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.

Under Jockey Club Rules. Illus. Philip J. S. Richardson.

The Navy of Japan. Illus. Archibald S. Hurd.

Some Famous Child Actors who are now Stars. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.

Life at Sandhurst To-day. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.

Photographing British Mountains. Illus. George D. Abraham.

Looping the Loop. Illus. W. B. Robertson.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. August 25.

Mineral Shipments at British Ports. Illus. Bryson Cunningham.

The Study of Science. J. B. Walker.

Industrial Locomotives. Contd. J. F. Gairns.

Marble Quarrying in America. Illus. D. A. Willey.

Amateur Engineering. Egbert P. Watson.

Inventors and Curious Inventions. Illus. G. Kukigaard.

Insulator Pins for Electric Transmission Lines. A. D. Adams.

Specialized Machine Tools. Illus. J. Horner.

Developing a Water Power. Thorburn Reid.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 6d. Sept.

The Car at the Canonisation of St. Seraphim. Illus. David Bell.

The Dinosaurs of the Bone-Cabin Quarry. Illus. H. Fairfield Osborn.

Asamayama; Japan's Highest Volcano. Illus. Herbert G. Ponting.

The Nelicatar of Arctic Alaska. Illus. Edward A. McIlheany.

Ballooning as Sport. Illus. G. de Geoffry.

The First Visit by Women to the Coptic Monasteries of Egypt and Nitraria. Illus. Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis.

An Emperor of Java and His Court. Illus. Ernst von Hesse Wartegg.

Antarctic Experiences. Illus. C. E. Borchgrevink.

Round the World at the World's Fair. Illus. Walter Williams.

Chamber's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Sept.

Round the World "on Duty." Surgeon-Gen. G. J. H. Evatt.

The Education of Blind Deaf-mutes with the Case of Helen Keller. —Chas. Ray.

The Penal Settlement of Port Blair in the Andaman Islands.

Fruit-Culture on Small Holdings. J. M. Hodge.

Ravelston Dykes: a Disappearing Edinburgh Landmark.

Memories of a Submerged Class. T. H. S. Escott.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Sept.
Christian Literature in Arabic-Speaking Lands. Rev. W. H. T. Gardner
and Rev. D. M. Thornton.
The Religions of China. Contd. Archdeacon Moule.

Commonwealth.—44, VICTORIA STREET. 3d. Sept.
Physical Deterioration. C. F. Garbett.
Factories and Workshops. Constance Smith.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Survival of the Government. J. A. Spender.
The Red Cross Society of Japan. O. Eltzbacher.
The Small Industries of France. Erik Givskov.
The "Self-Assertion" of Jesus. D. S. Cairns.
Theodor Herzl. Sidney Whitman.
The Nature of Literature. Vernon Lee.
The Americans in the Philippines. John Foreman.
The Religion of the Errand-Boy. Charles B. Penny.
The Christian Theory of Creation. Emma Marie Caillard.
Elementary Religious Instruction; the Symbolic Method. Rev. S. Udney.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Sept.
Naval Warfare To-day; What Japan has Done. Adm. Sir Cyprian Bridge.
The Haunted Wood. E. V. B.
Household Budgets in France. Miss Betham-Edwards.
The Chevalier d'Éon. Andrew Lang.
Naval Cadetships. Arthur C. Benson.
Scientific Prophecies. John D. Rogers.
A Glimpse of Napoleon at Elba. J. B. Atlay.
Bury St. Edmunds. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. August.
Simon Lake and His Wonderful Submarine. Illus. S. Mornington.
Railroads above the Clouds. Illus. W. Harper.
Dancing and Pantomime. Illus. Grace Isabel Colbron.
Modern Manners and the Unmannerly Age. Illus. Mrs. George Corn-wallis-West.
The Lumber Industry of the United States. Illus. M. J. Munn.
A Dinner at Delmonico's. Illus. J. B. Walker.

Craftsman.—UNITED CRAFTS, SYRACUSE. 25 cts. August.
Architecture—American Aspect. Illus. Julius F. Harder.
The Applied Arts in the Paris Salons of 1904. Illus. M. P. Verneuil.
Architectural Details of the Franciscan Missions of the American Southwest. Illus. G. W. James.
The G. W. Smith Japanese Collection. Illus. Daniel H. Maynard.
The German Exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase Exhibition. Illus. Gustav Stickley.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. August.
Little Fictions of the Poor. Louise Betts Edwards.
The Writing Public. H. W. Boynton.
Some American Landscape-Painters. Illus. C. H. Caffin.
Two Views of D'Annunzio. Illus. Carlo de Fornaro and R. Simboli.
Maeterlinck. Claude Bragdon.
Paris, Prisms, and Primitives; a Blackstick Paper. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. August 15.
Akbar or Victoria? Col. Sir D. W. K. Barr.
A Mahomedan University for India. A. Hydari.
Rabies and Hydrophobia. Dr. J. H. Thornton.
Religion East and West. Chas. Dobson.
Bob and the Babes. F. S. Doctor.
The Traditional Mythic Histories of the Eastern and Western World.
Contd. J. F. Hewitt.
Of Anglo-Indians. J. D. Anderson.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
The Question of the Dardanelles. Edward Dicey.
Mr. Chamberlain and the Health of the Empire. Sir Charles Bruce.
Mr. Arnold-Forster's Proposals. Major-General Sir Alfred E. Turner.
Dr. Jameson; the Coming Man in South Africa. C. de Thierry.
Scottish Education. E. S. Rorison.
The Chinaman in Australia. Murray Eyre.
Through British Central Africa and North-Western Rhodesia to the Congo. Arthur Pearson.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. August 15.
Natural Conditions affecting the Building of the Panama Canal. Gen. H. L. Abbot.
The Electric Elevated and Underground Railway of Berlin. Illus. Paul Möller.
A Mexican Hydro-Electro Plant and Power Transmission. Illus. P. McF. Doole.
The Organisation of the Machinery-Selling Department. R. M. Seeds.
Engineer, Architect, and General Construction Company. R. P. Bolton.
The Tool Room and its Functions in Cost Reduction. Illus. John Ashford.
The Manufacture of Iron by Electro-Chemical Processes. Illus. A. Minet.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. August 25.
Accuracy Testing Materials. W. C. Popplewell.
Fire Resisting Construction. W. N. Twelvetrees.
Corrosion in Steam Boilers. H. C. Standage.
A New Process for the Protection of Iron and Steel from Corrosion. Illus. Sherard Cowper-Coles.
The Westinghouse System of Multiple-Unit Train Control. Illus.
The Poulsen Telegraphone. Illus. A. Gradenwitz.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Sept.
Japanese Pictures. Illus. Honora Twycross.
The Art of Sand Sculpture. Illus. H. E. Harvey.
The Burrowing Mole. Illus. Henry P. Maskell.
The Heraldic Menagerie. Illus. Wilfred Mark Webb.
The Great Simplon Road. Illus. A. R. Keating.
Quacks. Illus. W. L. Randell.
The Tibet Expedition. N. V. L. Rybot.
H. G. Wells. With Portrait. E. Ray Lankester.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 2s. September.
The Letter to the Church in Sardis. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Characteristics of New Testament Greek. Prof. J. Hope Moulton.
Studies in the First Epistle of John. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
The Revised Version of the New Testament. Rev. J. B. McClellan.
Conscience and Creed. Prof. Alfred E. Garvie.
The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Prof. W. H. Bennett.
The Permanent Elements of Religion. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. September.
Peter "the Venerable" of Cluny. Prof. G. Grützmacher.
St. Paul's Infirmary. Contd. Rev. W. Menzies Alexander.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The New German Intrigue. Calchas.
France and Rome. Richard Davey.
Thomas Campbell. Arthur Symons.
In Red Marrakesh. S. L. Bensusan.
George Frederick Watts. Prof. William Knight.
The Scottish Free Church Case. J. M. Sloan.
A Note on Mysticism. Prof. Oliver Elton.
Japan and Russia; Germany and Great Britain. Alfred Stead.
Honoré de Balzac. Mary F. Sanders.
Social Sickness. E. F. Benson.
The Charter of Secondary Education. Cloudesley Brereton.
The Pessimistic Russian. Alexander Kinloch.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Sept.,
Imperial Tokyo. Emily A. Richings.
The Cliffs in Shakespeare and Wordsworth. Maurice G. Hering.
Mercury—the Sparkler. E. Vincent Heward.
Baptista Mantuan, Catholic Puritan. Foster Watson.
A Seventeenth Century Farm Book. W. H. Thompson.
Charles Lamb Once More. Herbert W. Tompkins.
All That remains of Forum Iulii (Fréjus). Contd. F. G. Dunlop-Wallace-Goodbody.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. August 15.
The German Antarctic Expedition. With Map. Illus. Dr. Erich von Drygalski.
A Pioneer Journey in Angola. With Map. Illus. Captain Boyd A. Cunningham.
Queensland. Illus. Dr. J. P. Thomson.
Changes in the Level of the City of Naples. Illus. R. T. Günther.
French Explorations in the Lake Chad Region.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept..
A Week-end at Bruges. Illus. Constance, Countess De La Warr.
The South-Western Polytechnic. Illus. Lily Watson.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Sept.

The Daring of the Woodmouse. Illus. Douglas English.
How did You choose your Pseudonym? Symposium. Dora D'Espaigne.
The Young Princess Luise Victoria of Germany. Illus. Rachel Challice.

Good Words.—IBISTER. 6d. Sept.
A Midsummer-Night's Dream. G. K. Chesterton.
"Tr-nformations"; or, the Heart of the Flower. Illus. G. Clarke Nuttall.
Reason and Rationalism from the Side of Religion. Canon H. Hensley Henson.
Hallsands, Devon; a Disappearing Village. Illus. H. G. Archer.
The Great Plague. W. Jones.
The Big White Diver and the Gay Young Porpoise. Illus. Rev. J. Scouler Thomson.
The Music of Shakespeare. J. F. Rowbotham.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Sept.
Robert Louis Stevenson. With Portrait. W. J. Dawson.
Browning and His Teaching; Interview with Dr. Edward Berdoe. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Abbé Lacordaire. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
A Talk with Dr. Van Dyke. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Sept.
Photographing the Star-Clusters. Illus. G. W. Ritchey.
Caravansaries. Illus. J. R. S. Sterrett.
American Prisoners at Dartmoor. Illus. John Greenville McNeil.
International Law; Its Past and Future. Brigadier-Gen. G. B. Davis.
The Daintiness of Ants. Illus. H. C. McCook.
Ravenna. Illus. Arthur Symons.
The Perils of Immortality. Illus. Agnes Repplier.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. August.
The Papal Decree about Church Music. Prof. Waldo S. Pratt.
Self-Realisation as the Christian Aim. James Morris Whiton.
The "Faerie Queen"—a Religious Romance. Prof. T. W. Hunt.
The Religion of Humanity. F. F. Ellwood.

Horick's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. August 15.
Uncut Leaves. Cleeve Hill.

House Beautiful.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE. 6d. August 15.
A Chat on Chairs. Illus. Christ's Hospital. Contd. Illus.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Sept.
When the Sewin come up from the Sea. Illus. A. T. Johnson.
A Leisure Tramp round Arran. Illus. Teufel and Chou.
Impressions of Kodaikanal. Illus. Gen. Sir George Wolseley.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Welsh Political Programme. D. Lloyd-George.
Instead of Conscription. J. B. Atkins.
Mére Technique. Roger Fry.
Samuel Butler; the Author of "Erewhon." D. MacCarthy.
The Abbé Loisy and Mr. Beeby. Percy Gardner.
The Sad Case of the Free Church of Scotland. Augustine Birrell.
Political Parties in Germany. F. Tönnies.
Italian Novels of To-Day. Laura Gropallo.
Why is Russia Weak? S. I. Rybakoff.
"Alg." Arthur Ponsonby.

The Closing of the Highland Mountains. E. A. Baker.
The End of the Session. D. C. Lathbury.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Sept.
Emmanuel Chapel.
Terrestrial Gardens. Katharine Roche.
Madame de Maintenon and St. Cyr. Eva Billington.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON AND CO. 4d.
August 15.
Poultry Rearing and Fattening in Ireland. Illus. H. de Courcy.
The Chicory Industry in Great Britain.
The Agricultural Population.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELHNER.
2s. August 15.
How can the Strategical Objects formerly pursued by Means of Blockading
an Enemy in His Own Ports be best attained? Commander Murray F.
Suetar.
Problems of Neutrality connected with the Russo-Japanese War. Rev. T.
J. Lawrence.

Knowledge.—27, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. Sept.
The British Association: Presidential Address. With Portraits.
Terrifying Masks and Warning Liveries. Illus. Percy Collins.
The Forms of Nebulae. Miss Agnes Clerke.
Some Tibetan Animals. Illus. R. Lydekker.
Variability in Sociology. J. Collier.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Sept.
Some Women Who have achieved Fame. Illus.
The Empress of All the Russias. Illus.
Japanese Art and Artists. Illus. Edward F. Strange.
The Lyceum Club for Ladies. Illus. Dora D'Espagne.
Journalism; a Career for Women. Illus. Miss Mary Frances Billington.

Law Magazine and Review.—116, CHANCERY LANE. 5s. August.
The Congo State; a Review of the International Position. G. G. Phillimore.
The Right to retain an Advocate. E. S. Cox-Sinclair.
The Legal Tie with the Colonies. E. D. Parker.
Criminal Statistics, 1902.
The Neutrality of Great Britain. N. W. Sibley.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVIERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.
Sandwich and Its Story. Illus. W. J. Gordon.
Old Ballads. Myles B. Foster.
Holland in Essex. Illus. Powell Chase.
Experiences of a City Clerk in Canada. Contd. Illus.
Australia; A Silent Land. Illus. Rev. Alex. Crow.
The Song of the Nightingale.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
10 cts. August.
The Men Who made the Louisiana Fair. Illus. Grant Richardson.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB
STREET. 1s. August 15.
The Classification of Office Papers, with a Scheme for Museum and Library
Work. Chas. Madeley.
On the Delegation of Powers to Library Committees. Councillor Lucas.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. August.
Henry Bradshaw. Ewald Flügel.
Architectural Competitions for Library Buildings. W. T. Partridge.
Inspiration. Theresa Hitchler.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. August 15.
Indexing. Contd. A. L. Clarke.
A Small Library's Opportunities. Edward Wood.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. August 15.
Sir Henry Irving's Fight for Fame. Illus. Roger Galeshore.
Sea-Birds; Ocean Wanderers. Illus. F. G. Affalo.
Yachting at Cowes. Illus. C. P. Little.
The Birth of a Butterfly. Illus. Laidlaw Brownlow.
The English Girl. Illus. H. B. Marriott-Watson.
Money-Making. Illus. H. C. Shelley.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Sept.
Is the Orator born or made? Michael Macdonagh.
The Indian Crow. John Dewar.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. August.
Illinois; a Triumph of Public Opinion. Lincoln Steffens.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Omar in an African Vineyard.
The Kural Exodus and a Remedy. A. Montefiore Brice.
Mr. Seddon's Constituency.
The Princely Families of Rome. Hope Malleson.
Old Billy the Fisherman.
The Syrian Boy. F. R. Earp.
The Loyalist Tradition in Canada. Prof. Davidson.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. Sept.
Australia's Tax on British Periodicals.
Transporter Bridges. Illus. H. G. Archer.
Birmingham as the Home of Metal-Work. Illus.
Technical Education in Saxony. William Harbutt Dawson.
Advantages of the Typewriter. Illus. T. Large.
Canadian Railway Enterprise. Illus.
Minerals and Mining in the Transvaal. James Cassidy.
The Staple Industry of Montserrat. Illus. A. Vernon Thomas.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. August.
The Temptations of a Missionary. Rev. S. M. Zwemer.
What Industrial Education is doing for the Negro. Illus. H. B. Frissell.
What Intellectual Education is doing for the Negro. Illus. Prof. W. E.
Burghardt Dubois.

Are Negroes better off in Africa? Illus. Rev. J. L. Dubé.
Praying and Working in British East Africa. Illus. C. E. Hurlbut.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Sept.

Last Year and Next.
Church versus State; the Real French View. Laurence Jerrold.
German Dreams and the Downfall of England. R. B. Marston.
The Case of British East Africa. G. Philimore.
War under Water. L. G. Carr Laughon.
Physical Training and National Development. Alice Ravenhill.
Suggestions on the Origin of the Gospel of St. Mark. Monsignor Barnes.
The Romance of Coinage. Illus. Theodore A. Cook.
Captain Marryat as a Novelist. Earl of Iddesleigh.
The Popular Poetry of Spain. Pepita de San Carlos.
Thackeray at Cambridge. Rev. Whitwell Elwin.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.
Does Politics pay? Illus. F. B. Gessner.
The Japanese Soldiers on the March. Illus. Adachi Kinnosuke.
The Yellow Peril—a Bogey. F. Frinkley.
Paul Morton. With Portrait. A. H. Lewis.
Trophies of American Wars. Illus. Allen D'Albert.
Three Generations of Grants. Illus. W. F. Day.
Recollections of a Mosby Guerrilla. Illus. J. W. Munson.
To the Top of the Jungfrau by Rail. Illus. Garrett P. Serviss.
Yachts; Floating Fortunes. Illus. F. S. Arnett.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Some Considerations of Principles involved in the Present War. Capt.
A. T. Mahan.
The King and Foreign Policy. Quirinus.
The Case of the Free Church of Scotland. Lady Frances Balfour.
Radium; Its Properties and Possibilities. Hon. R. J. Strutt.
Impressions of the House of Commons. A Retiring Member.
Is Humour declining? Miss Ella Macmahon.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Cokelets. Viscount Turnour.

The Slump in Shooting Rents. C. J. Cornish.
The Rhodesian Problem. G. T. Hutchinson.
Reminiscences of an Irish County Court Judge. Judge O'Conor Morris.
The "Blue Water School" and Compulsory Service. H. W. Wilson.
Greater Britain.

The Russo-Japanese War. Lieut.-Col. C. à Court Repington.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s 6d.
August.

The Woman's Relief Corps. Illus. Elizabeth Robbins Berry.
Paolo Toscanelli and the Discovery of America. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Yarmouth; A Typical Cape Cod Town. Illus. Ella Matthews Bangs.
The Tales of Poe and Hawthorne. George D. Latimer.
Church Organs. Illus. C. E. Ordway.
The Poland Spring Art Exhibition. Illus.
John Bartram, the First Botanist. John H. Lovell.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Sept.
Haeckel's Riddle of the Universe. James Creed Meredith.
The Coming of St. Patrick. Arthur Clery.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Sept.
How Russia brought on War. Baron Suycmatsu.
The Coming Revolution in Russia. Carl Joubert.
The East Africa Protectorate as a European Colony. Sir Charles Eliot.
Free Thought in the Church of England. W. H. Mallock.
The Difficulty of Preaching Sermons. Bishop Weldon.
Shall We restore the Navigation Laws? Benjamin Taylor.
The American Woman—An Analysis. H. B. Marriott-Watson.
My Friend the Fellah. Sir Walter Mjéville.
Colley Cibber's "Apology." H. B. Irving.
The Pinnacle of Prosperity—A Note of Interrogation. J. W. Cross.
The Political and Industrial Situation in Australia. Tom Mann.
A Chapter on Opals. H. Kershaw Walker.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. August.
The Baltic Fleet and the North-East Passage. Rear-Adm. G. W. Melville.
Automobile Legislation. Hon. John Scott Montagu.
The Present Crisis in Trades-Union Morals. Miss Jane Addams.
Obstacles to Reform in Turkey. Charles Morawitz.
The Principle of Probation. C. T. Lewis.

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More Truth about Women in Industry. Elizabeth Carpenter.
The Restriction of Immigration. R. De C. Ward.
British Shipping and the State. B. Taylor.
Clarence Mangon and "The Dark Rosaleen." H. W. Nevinson
Folly of Chinese Exclusion. H. H. Bancroft.
A Glance at World Politics. Sydney Brooks.
Can Congress constitutionally give Filipinos Independence?
I. It Can. H. A.
II. It Cannot. J. H. C.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. August
Russian Icons. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Japanese Leaders. With Portraits. Dr. Paul Carus.
Dr. de Surak; a Gentleman of Tibet. Henry R. Evans.

Overland Monthly.—320, SANSCOE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts.
August.

In Hoc Signo Vinces. Illus. A Knight Templar.
The Loring Club. Illus. J. M. Scanland.
Up Japan's Sacred Fujiyama. Illus. E. W. Hewson.
Electrical Displays in San Francisco. Illus. J. M. Scanland.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 1s. Sept.
Napoleon's Journey from Fontainebleau to Elba. Illus. Constance, Countess De La Warr.

Days with Velasquez. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.
The Country of Carlyle. Illus. William Sharp.
Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace. Illus. Harold Begbie.
Montagu House. Illus. Ernest M. Jessop.
Admiral Sir John A. Fisher. With Portrait.
The Roman Wall; a Forgotten Frontier. Illus. Edwin L. Arnold.
The Canals of Mars. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.
The East End; Gentle and Other Lives. Richard Whiteing.
Social Rome. Countess R.
At Sea with the Alien Immigrant. Illus. A. Kinross.
About Our Fiction. G. S. Street.
The House of Commons Manner. Max Beerbohm.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Sept.
The Gully Parliament. Frederic Harrison.
Civics. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
Beating the War Drum. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
Churches and Endowments. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.
Physical Training as a Branch of School Hygiene. H. Rippon-Seymour.
Public Works.—BRIDE LANE, FLEET STREET. 1s. 6d. August 15.
The Glasgow Main Drainage System. Illus. A. B. McDonald.
Egyptian Weirs or Regulators. Illus. Contd. Sir William Wilcock.
The Art Galleries and Museums of Glasgow. Illus. J. Paton.
Steam Disinfection Apparatus. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
The Structural Aspect of the Housing Question. Illus. A. B. McDonald.
The Glasgow Municipal Telephones. Illus. A. R. Bennett.
Leicester Corporation Electric Tramways. E. G. Mawbey.
The Metallurgy of Steel. Illus. Thos. Turner.
The Glasgow Waterworks. Illus. Robert Wilson.
Navigable Waterways in Belgium. Illus. E. Cecil Hertslet.
The Pulsometer Steam Pump on Public Works. Illus. E. P. Hodgkins.
The Glasgow Botanic Gardens. Illus. J. Whitton.
The City Chambers, Glasgow. Illus. W. McLeod.
Municipal Rotterdam. Illus. S. J. Rutgers.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. per annum.
August.
The Development of Ricardo's Theory of Value. J. H. Hollander.
The Right to Labour. John Bascom.
The Distribution of Money between the Banks and the People since 1833. O. M. W. Sprague.
The Inheritance Tax in the American Commonwealths. S. Huebner.
What Determines the Value of Money? Chas. A. Conant.
The Movement of Wheat-Growing. C. W. Thompson.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.
The Passmore Edwards Sailors' Palace, Limehouse. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Samuel Hadley on the Jerry McAuley Mission, New York; Interview. Illus. David Williamson.
Hymns and Their Life Stories. Illus. Rev. H. B. Freeman.
Curiosities of the Exile. Illus. Dean Spence.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Sept.
Recent Development in Electric Traction. Illus. S. F. Walker.
Gradients of Our Chief Railways. Illus. Contd. W. J. Scott.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Chas. Rous-Marten.
Leeds and Manifold Light Railway. Illus. Gilbert J. Stoker.
London and South-Western Railway's Route to Plymouth. Illus. H. Rake.
Igors Government Railways. Illus. Victor Secundus.
Extension of St. Enoch Station, Glasgow. Illus. J. T. Lawrence.

Realm.—6, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 3d. Sept.
Lord Lister. With Portrait. W. C. Chisholm.

Chinese Coolies on Toast. Illus. Archibald Lamont.

Lims and Climbers. Illus. Francis Gribble.

the War Office. Illus.

Modern Evening Journalism. Jesse Quail.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. Sept.

Chinaman on the "Yellow Peril." Chang Yow Tong.

Iroquois Tamesada, Leader of the Japanese Advance. Hirata Tatsuo.

German Taggart and the Democratic Campaign. J. P. Hornaday.

German Cortelyou and the Republican Campaign. Albert Halstead.

President Roosevelt as Europe sees Him. Illus. Louis E. van Norman.
Dikes; How the Dutch have taken Holland. Illus. Frank D. Hill.
Tilling the "Tules" of California. Maps and Illus. R. J. Wells.
New York Rapid Transit Subway. Illus. H. Croly.
Paul Adams and Charles Wagner; Two French Apostles of Courage in America. Illus. A. F. Sanborn.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. July.
Ignace Jan Paderewski. With Portrait.

Asia as a Conqueror. Illus. W. T. Stead.
South Africa and its Problems. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Sept.
Madame Magdeleine; the Musical Medium. Illus. Sidney Dark.
The Fireman's Point of View. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
The Good-looking Man. Illus. Nancy Dallas.
At the Seaside. Illus. Lieut.-Col. Newnham-Davis.
Tale of a Tadpole. Illus. Marcus Woodward.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Brittany; the Land of the Sardine. Illus. H. M. Smith.
American Memorials in London. Illus. Julian King Colford.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d.
August 15.

The Irrigation of the Chentu Plateau. Maps and Illus. Archibald Little.
Life and Travel in Persia. Miss E. Sykes.
An Old Story of Arctic Exploration.

Salt Lakes Water. With Diagram. Prof. J. E. Talmage.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Sept.
Homs; an Old Battlefield of the Nations. Illus. Lewis Gaston Leary.
Reminiscences of Sir Henry Stanley. With Portrait. A. J. Mounteney-Jephson.
Wyoming; the Big Dry Country. Illus. Frederic Ireland.
Yacht-Racing Recollections and Reflections. A. Cary Smith.
The Barbers of Morocco. Illus. Walter Harris.
The War of 1812. Illus. Contd. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
The Pediment of the New York Stock Exchange. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.

The Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.
A Comparison of the Personnel of the House of Commons Now and Twenty-Five Years Ago; a Symposium of Old Members. Illus.
Models for Famous Pictures. Illus. Ronald Graham.
Off the Track in London. Illus. Contd. George R. Sims.
Reminiscences of Antoinette Sterling. Illus. Contd. Malcolm Sterling McKinlay.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Sept.

A Quiet Life Seventy Years Ago. Illus.

The Albatross. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
How German Protestants resist Romanism. Illus. J. A. Bain.
The Slaves' Home in Cairo. Edith Legge.

How Christians came to Great Britain. Rev. F. B. Meyer.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Sept.

Dr. Campbell Morgan and the Rev. Albert Swift. Illus.

Politics; an Influence of Modern Life. Rev. C. Silvester Horne.

The Totem-Pole and Its Story. Illus. Editor.

"Pilgrim's Progress" for the Matabele. Illus. Florence Jeffery.

Paradise Island. Illus. Contd. G. T. B. Davis.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.

The Secret of Sunday School Success. Illus. Ralph Guy.

Ancient Clocks and Quarter-Jacks. Illus. Charlotte Mason.

Is the Sunday School inefficient? Symposium.

Pitman's Metropolitan School; Business made easy. Illus. Paul Preston.

Technics.—NEWNES. od. August 15.

The Motor Car of the Future. Illus. F. W. Lanchester.

The Indicator for Lecture Demonstration. Illus. Contd. Prof. H. L. Callendar.

Electro-Chemical and Electro-Metallurgical Industries. Illus. Contd. J. B. C. Kershaw.

The Fibrous Constituents of Paper. Illus. Contd. Clayton Beadle.

Modern Methods of Steel Casting. Illus. Contd. J. G. Horner.

The Diesel Engine. Illus. A. W. Oppenheimer.

Catalysis. Contd. J. Slater Price.

Colonial Cotton. Illus. J. H. Dawson.

Roof Bevels. Illus. Contd. R. E. Marsden.

The Radiation and Emanation of Radium. Illus. Contd. Prof. E. Rutherford.

Wool-Combing. Illus. A. T. Barker.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.

Mrs. Thrale. M. L. Croft.

A Peep into a Japanese Prison. H. B. I.

On Queensland Lagoon. H.

Sketches on a Journey to Rome. Contd. Helen Hester Colvill.

Chelsea Hospital; Sic Transit Gloria Mundii. Major G. F. MacMunn.

Some Malayan Dances. R. O. Winstedt.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. August 15.

Gosche's Conception of the Soul.

Rejuvenescence in Nature. Contd. W. C. Worsdell.

The Definitions of Asclepius unto King Ammon. G. R. S. Mead.

Theosophy in Old English. E. H. C. Pagan.

The Nature of Memory. Mrs. Annie Besant.

The Esoteric Meaning of the Lord's Prayer. George Currie.

Gunas, Caste and Temperament. G. Dyne.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Sept.

Archdeacon Diggle. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Sir Walter Scott's "Redgauntlet"; a Favourite Book. N. Maynard Smith.
Hampton Court Palace. Illus. An Inhabitant.
Pearl-Fishing in Ceylon. Illus. John Scott.
Women's Work under the Poor Law. Lionel Hawkins.
The Holy Rood of Baxley. Illus. Henry P. Maskell.
Pershore Abbey. Illus. M. M. Dawber.

Twentieth Century Home.—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, W.C. 6d. August.

The Women of Japan. Illus. Edwin Wildman.
Homes for Working Women. Illus. Charlotte P. Gilman.
Laundering in Different Countries. Illus. Florence R. Travers.
Royal Holloway College; a Model Woman's College. Illus. Emily Hope Westfield.

Some Successful Business Women. Illus. Gertrude Lynch.

Westminster Review.—R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. 2s. 6d. Sept.

A Letter of Gladstone and the American and Mexican War. Karl Blind.
A Plea for a New "Central Party" in Ireland. Dudley S. A. Cosby.
Are Women ready for the Franchise? Sarah E. Saville.
The Chamberlain Who did and the Chamberlain Who will. Alyons in England. Evelyn Ansell.
The Voice of Ishmael. Charles Rolleston.
Culture and Efficiency in Education. W. M. Lightbody.
A New Aspect of Darwinism. David Wilson.
The Etiology of Cancer. Maurice L. Johnson.
Greece under the Turks. William Miller.
Optimism: the Creed of Progress. F. Challen.
The King's Declaration. H. Reade.
G. F. Watts. L. E. Martineau.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept.

Miss Annie R. Taylor, the Only Englishwoman in Tibet. Contd. Illus. Susette M. Taylor.
Among the Barotses. Contd. Illus. Col. Colin Harding.
Indian Charms. Illus. J. Wallace.
Twenty Days on a Derelict. Illus. Capt. W. H. Gerard.
English Cave-Dwellers of To-day. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
Capt. Voss's Journey round the World in a Canoe. Illus. W. S. Gillard.

THE GERMAN

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LUTZOWSTR., 43, BERLIN. 2 Mks. August.
University and Elementary School Teachers. W. Rein.
Industrial Tariffs in Germany. Contd. F. Francke.
The Problem of National Education. I. Gurlitt.
The State Language and the Right of Meeting in Prussia. H. Geffcken.
Celibacy and Luxury. E. von Oertzen.
Germany's Part in the Economic Opening-Up of Asiatic Turkey. H. Schwatlo.

Art and Public Opinion. L. Bartning.
Constitutional Monarchy and Parliamentary Government. K. von Stengel.
Retrospective Art in Dresden. P. Schubring.
Understanding and Feeling in the Eighteenth Century. G. Steinhausen.
African Railways. Kolonisator.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.

6 Mks. per qr. August.
The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. General von Lignitz.
Reminiscences. Contd. Marie Hansen-Taylor.
The Stars. Prof. Duner.
Political Correspondence. Contd. R. von Freydorf.
The Age of Natural Science. Dr. A. Nippoldt, Jun.
A Russian Visit to the Prussian Court a Century Ago. B. Krisger.
Kreischgauer on the Equator in Geology. Concl. Dr. von Neumayer.
German Art Life in Rome. Dr. F. Noack.
The Frankfurt Parliament. Contd. G. F. Kolb.
Goethe as a South German. Prof. E. Wolff.
The Fear of Tuberculosis. Concl. Dr. A. Fraenkel.
The King of France. Prof. F. Funck-Brentano.
Cruelty to Horses. Major R. Henning.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. August.

The Diary of Count Joseph Alexander von Hübner.
The Revolutionising of Tyrol in 1813. Concl. E. Werthesinner.
Goethe in Rome. Bernard Suphan.
The Mechanic and Organic Conception of the State. L. Stein.
The Russian War Treasury and Russian Finances. G. Tantzsch.
Letters of Chancellor Friedrich von Müller to Wasily Andrejewitsch. A. von Schoen.

Count Gobineau.
Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SERMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. August.

The Practical Work of the Teacher in Technical and Art Schools. Prof. M. Seliger.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. August.

Is Religion a Private Matter? Dr. G. Fischer.
Germans and Swiss. E. Blocher.
The Battle for the Schools. Dr. G. Frick.
Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. August.
General Briamont. W. Stavenhagen.
Talmud and Early Christianity. B. Fischer.
The Woman Question. Hermann Frank.
Goethe and the Eternal Feminine. J. Nover.
My Zoological Friends. Anna Behnisch.
Ricarda Huch. With Portrait. A. F. Krause.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Sept.
The Hon. John Collier and His Work. Illus. Wilfrid Meynell.
The Ways of Our Railways. Illus. Contd. Chas. H. Grinling.
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The Making of a Mercantile Marine Officer. Illus. B. J. Hyde.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.
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World's Work.—W. HEINEMANN. 1s. Sept.
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The Chase of the Deer. Illus. Alex. I. McConnachie.
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Diving for Work and Treasure. Illus. George Turnbull.
The Art of Bell-Ringing. Illus. C. A. Neville.
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Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cts. August.
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The Gulf of Salerno. Illus. F. Biehringer.
Modern German Sailing Ships. Illus. C. Lund.
Cambridge. Illus. J. Kammerer.

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China and the Russo-Japanese War. Freiherr von Reitzenstein.
Vienna Gardens and Parks. Illus. Carl von Vincenti.

Caroline von Humboldt. With Portrait. Prof. B. Gebhardt.

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Kuno Fischer. With Portrait. T. Kappstein.

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Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. August.

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Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. August.

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Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 18 frs. per annum. August.

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Parliamentary Government under the First Restoration. Louis Michon.

August 25.

The Victory of Gambetta and the End of the Ministry of May 17. Vte. de Meaux.

The Ethical Ideas of the Theatre, 1903-1904. G. Le Bidois.

The Manchurian Army. Contd. Don Jaime de Bourbon.

An Exhibition of Small Tools in Belgium, 1904. Marcel Lanwick.

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Jean Jullien. Robert de Machiels.

Ought Ancient Works of Art to be restored to their own Countries? Robert de Machiels.

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Revue d'Italie.—59, VIA DELLA FREZZA, ROME. 1 fr. August.

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Trusts. A. Fetterer.

A Mediterranean Zollverein. Un Ancien Diplomate.

Lord Salisbury. Jean Longuet.

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The Exhibition of French Art in Rome. Illus. D. Angelini.
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Brocades and Lace at the Siena Exhibition. Aracne.

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A New Problem of International Law. XXX.

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OCT. 11.

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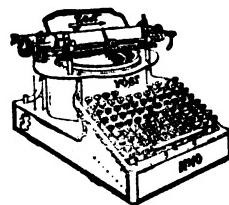
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THE COUNTESS GREY.
(Wife of the newly appointed Governor-General of Canada.)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



No. 178, Vol. XXX.

OCTOBER, 1904.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Oct. 1, 1904.

The world was startled last month by President Roosevelt's unexpected endorsement of a resolution passed by the Interparliamentary Conference at St. Louis in favour of summoning a new Conference to take up the work of the Hague Conference and carry it a stage further. The President's words were guarded and carefully chosen, in order to avoid committing himself to immediate action. But later telegrams from Washington declare that it is Mr. Roosevelt's intention, after six weeks spent in sounding the other Governments, to call a Conference at once, although the Russo-Japanese war be still raging. The near approach of the Presidential Election may have prompted this extraordinary announcement, or it may have been due to the natural impulsiveness of Mr. Roosevelt. Whatever its origin, it has been received with amazed surprise. It is not the custom of American Presidents to commit themselves to any measure of foreign policy without weighing the consequences. But Mr. Roosevelt cannot have done this, otherwise he would have refrained from announcing his intention to take a step which would inevitably subject the United States to a rebuff all the more humiliating because of the expectations which it may excite in the public mind—expectations absolutely certain to be disappointed.

Another
Hague Conference.

When the Hague Conference was dissolved, its members before parting put on record six pious aspirations as to questions which they relegated to the tender mercies of future Conferences. These *vœux*, as they were called, may be said to be inscribed on the Agenda of next Conference. They relate to (1) the amendment of the Geneva Convention; (2) the rights and duties of neutrals; (3) new types of rifles and the calibre of naval guns; (4) the limitation of armed forces by land and sea and of war budgets; (5) the inviolability of private property in naval warfare; and (6) the bombardment of coast towns by warships. The Geneva Convention would already have been amended but for the opposition of Germany. The demand for the inviolability of private property at sea in time of war is supported by the United States and Germany alone among the great Powers, and need not be discussed. No one dreams of meddling with new types and calibres of rifles and naval guns. The question of the rights and duties of neutrals and the limitation of armaments alone remain, and as the latter is practically on the shelf, the only subject before the new Conference would be the question of the rights and duties of neutrals.

A
Dead and Buried
Project.

The fourth *vœu* ran thus:—"The Conference expresses the wish that the Governments, taking into consideration the proposals made at the Conference, may examine the possibility of an agreement as to the limitation of armed forces by land at

sea, and of war budgets." As none of the Governments have given a thought to the matter since the Conference rose, and as most of them—our own being the worst of all—have enormously increased their land and sea forces and their war budgets, it is obvious that the time is not ripe for raising that question, and that whatever else may be discussed, the limitation of armaments will find no place on the agenda of a new Conference.

The Rights and Duties of Neutrals. The only possible subject for a new International Conference to discuss of those inscribed on its programme in 1899, is that of the rights and duties of neutrals. But can anyone seriously believe that, with a great war raging in the Far East, it will be possible to assemble an International Conference to consider such a question? I confess that it is to me simply unthinkable. I was at the Hague all the time the last Conference was sitting. What I saw then convinced me that of all conceivable methods of handling a burning international question, that of an International Conference was demonstrably the worst. In such a Conference the vote of Luxembourg counts as much as that of the German Empire. Its deci-

sions must be unanimous, and the vote of Servia or Siam, of Greece or of Denmark, is sufficient to paralyse the Conference. Its deliberations, therefore, would be foredoomed to sterility; but although powerless for good, the opening of a free debate might easily do untold mischief. Indeed, it would be difficult to devise a shorter way for converting neutrals into belligerents than to open a free discussion in such an arena, when war is raging, upon the rights and duties of neutrals. Until the United States, Britain, Germany, France, Russia, and Japan have arrived at the basis of an agreement upon the rights and duties of neutrals, it would be midsummer madness to summon the *omnium gatherum* of Sovereign States from Montenegro to Luxembourg to decide the question in a Conference where the Polish principle of the Liberum Veto still prevails.

Inter
Arma Silent
Leges.

That there is great need for an authoritative definition of the rights and duties of neutrals is admitted.

Equally true is it that it is only by an International Conference that such a definition can be made authoritative. But the thorough scientific definition and elaboration of the rights and duties of neutral Powers cannot be undertaken when the air reverberates with the roar of battle. The late Mr. Holls, who was a friend of Mr. Roosevelt, declared that the elaboration of a Code of Neutrality should be the first addition to the Magna Charta of the Hague. Mr. Asser, one of the most distinguished of the Dutch jurists, invited the United States "to prepare in time of peace a Code of Neutrality so favourable for the pacific nations and so severe with regard to those who may feel desirous to have recourse to war, that it would prove to be, in fact, the best guarantee for the maintenance of peace. This would be a glorious task for the statesmen of the new world in the beginning of a new century." No doubt. But the work must be done in time of peace. Further, it must be elaborated by one or more Powers before it can be submitted to the verdict of all. The United States has not elaborated a Code of Neutrality. No such code has been heard of outside the Institute of International Law, which met last month in Edinburgh. Instead of a general agreement having been arrived at, there is the widest difference of opinion. Under those circumstances, the only certain result of summoning a Conference would be to make confusion worse confounded. Therefore, we take it as certain that in the next six weeks the President will discover that if he should venture to summon a Conference none of the other Powers would attend.



[September.]

The Ten Commandments revised to meet the strenuous ideas of Modern Christendom.

**Neutrality
and
Contraband.**

The question of neutrality is inextricably bound up with the interpretation of what is and what is not contraband of war. Imagine England and Germany maintaining in full conference their opposing theories as to whether coal can be lawfully supplied to the Baltic fleet to enable it to reach the seat of war. Imagine Japan arraigning Germany for selling its mail steamers to Russia, who promptly equipped them as armoured cruisers. Imagine Russia

in a majority would ever attend a Parliament authorised to deal with questions of life and death. Would Britain, for instance, consent to submit the question whether food is contraband to the decision of a majority in which Servia, Montenegro, Luxembourg, Siam, Switzerland, and Persia would be able to outvote Britain, America, Germany, France, and Italy? It is absolutely incredible.

The usual solution suggested as a key to the mystery of Mr. Roosevelt's re-election. action, is that he thought it good business, from an electioneering

point of view, to put forward this proposition, in order to convince the American voter that he is not such a swashbuckler as he is painted by the Yellow Press. But there is nothing to indicate that the Republican Party stands in the slightest need of resorting to any such desperate expedient in order to secure the re-election of the President. So far as can be perceived, the Democrats are making no headway. Vermont and Maine voted last month, and although in both States the plurality of the Republicans was slightly reduced, it was substantially maintained. Vermont gave the Republicans a plurality of 31,500 this year as against 31,312 in 1900. Maine last month went Republican by 27,130 against 33,384 in the year of the last presidential contest. The Conservative wing of the Democratic Party supports Mr. Parker, but there are signs that the Radical wing, despite the action of Mr. Bryan, will spill a good many votes over Mr. Watson, the Populist. The mystery, it is to be feared, remains insoluble, and can only be explained by the impulsive good nature of the President finding expression in a sphere the laws of which are unfamiliar.

The public sentiment of the world Is there any Prospect of Peace? hailed the suggestion of a Conference not because it wanted a definition of

the rights and duties of neutrals, but because it caught at any straw that seemed to afford some chance of ending the war. Dr. Dillon, writing from St. Petersburg, seems to be sanguine that peace may come sooner than most people expect it. But as he expressly asserts that there is no prospect of a revolution in Russia, and also maintains that the war will not stop for want of cash on the part of the Russian Government, it is difficult to share his hopes as to an early cessation of hostilities. If the Russian administrative machine broke down utterly and proved itself incapable of forwarding men and supplies to Manchuria, the war might come to an end of itself. But although the war is as unpopular in Russia as it seems to be popular in Japan, the instinct of



The Tsar Climbs down.

NICHOLAS: "All right, John, I apologise, and restore your flag. I reckon it's better to have the English flag flying over this ship than over most of mine."

and the United States, each with their respective supporters, discussing how to define when food is or is not contraband. It is sufficient to mention these subjects to show what a Donnybrook Fair a second Peace Conference would be. Much as I should like to see an International Parliament sitting every five years to discuss and settle disputed questions of international law, no such Parliament would be able to do anything till the Liberum Veto was abolished, and if the Liberum Veto was abolished, no Power that was not certain of being



[Kladderadatsch.]

Kuropatkin.

the lemming rat is supreme when Empires are at war, and it seems as if nothing is more probable than that the war will go on until one or both combatants are brought to a standstill by economic exhaustion. Both Powers are calculating the cost of the war upon data of the wars of thirty and forty years ago. But wholesale homicide is more costly now than it was then, and the economic strain is likely to be much more severe than either Russia or Japan at present anticipate.

Everybody talks about mediation, but few people seem to have thought out what it means. If there were any Power, or combination of Powers, ready to intervene and dictate peace at the sword's point, that would be another matter, although

*Is there any
Chance
of Mediation?*

even then it is quite as likely that such intervention would extend the area of the war rather than stamp it out. But as a matter of fact, there is no such Power or combination of Powers. Mediation not backed by irresistible force would not save the face of either Russia or Japan. What does mediation mean? What can it mean, but that one or more neutral Powers should represent to the belligerents that the time has come when in their own interests they should stop fighting. But the belligerents are more keenly alive to their own interests, or what they conceive to be such, than any neutral can be. If Germany, for instance, were to tell Russia that she is beaten and must give in, or if Britain were to tell Japan that she must arrest her victorious march northward, we should both be told to go to the devil, and the war would go on as before. Neither Power believes that it is at the end, or even within distant sight of the end, of its resources, and they would regard any suggestion to stop fighting as an impudent intrusion, which they would bitterly resent. So long as they are in their present mood the war will go on, until both are bled as white as veal, to quote the grim phrase of Bismarck.

The
Rehabilitation
of
Kuropatkin.

The most remarkable thing about last month's fighting is that the Russian General Kuropatkin has achieved greater renown by defeat than his opponents have gained by victory. The Japanese and Russian armies met last month in what seemed likely to be the decisive battle of the war at Liao-Yang. The Japanese were superior in numbers and in artillery. The Russians had the advantage of being on the defensive in positions carefully fortified to resist attack. According to the accepted rules of modern war, the Russians ought to have held their own. Day after day they hurled back one frontal attack after another, and the Japanese, despite their reckless daring, were always checked. But Kuroki, marching northward, threatened the Russian flank and rear. Thereupon, Kuropatkin faced him with the bulk of his army, and for two days it seemed a toss up whether the Russians would not win. The Japanese were almost starving, but they held on, and then General Kuropatkin fell back upon Mukden, carrying with him practically the whole of his forces, save the five thousand dead who were left on the field. The Japanese did not capture one cannon, and only took thirteen prisoners. They got Liao-Yang, however, and some spades and pickaxes, and therewith they did their best to seem content. But Kuro-

patkin, with his army practically intact, was still in front of Mukden, receiving fresh reinforcements every day, while the Japanese have to renew the fight still further from their base of supplies. At least 30,000 men have been killed and wounded, but the decisive battle has still to be fought.

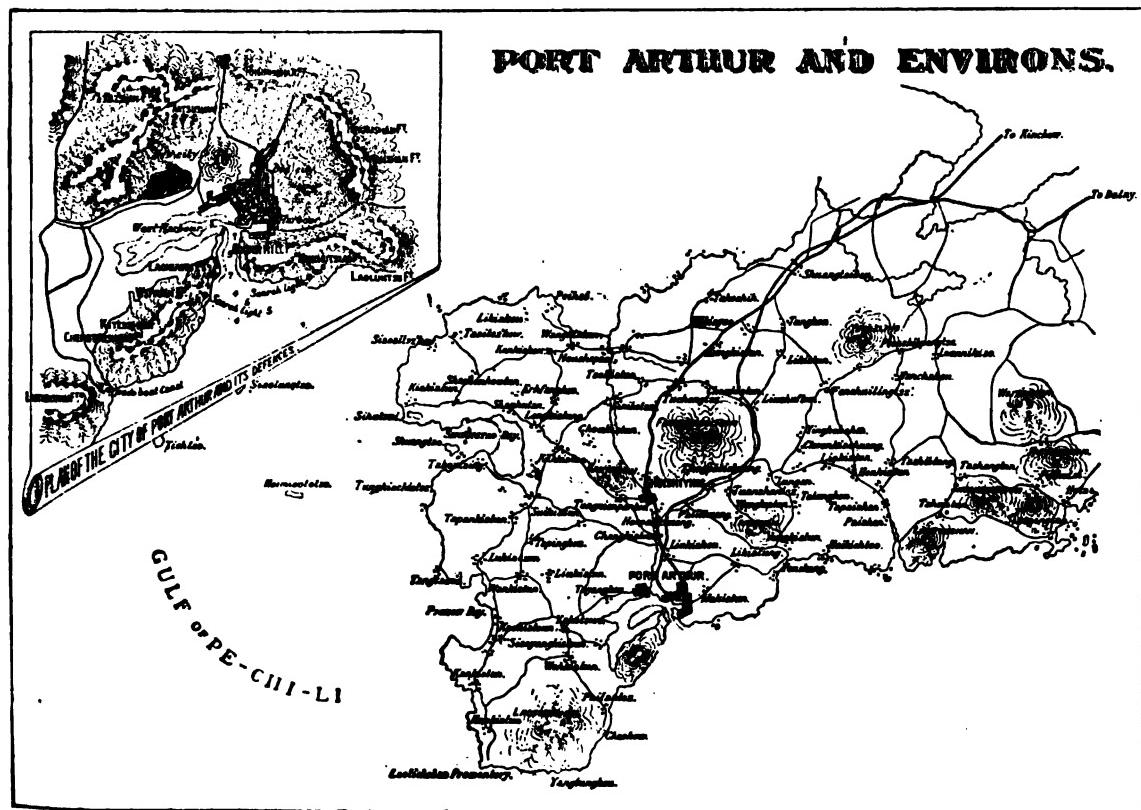
**The Progress
of
the War.** The progress of the war is a very different matter from the progress of

the world, nor is there much reason for dwelling at length upon the vicissitudes of the campaign in an article which is devoted to a survey of the evolution of the human race as it is discerned in the evidence of contemporary history. Port Arthur still holds out. The carnage has been fearful, and the Japanese at last seem to have learned the lesson that modern fortresses cannot be taken by storm. The Japanese must have lost in killed and wounded 30,000 men in their attempts to capture the Russian stronghold, but at present it seems as if their only chance of success lay in the reduction of Port Arthur by famine, or by the failure of ammunition on the part of the defenders. Ships with foodstuffs occasionally contrive to run the blockade, but the supply of explosives must be

running short. The Russians will fight as long as they have a shot in their locker, but when they have no powder left, the bravest of men must give in.

**The Advance
on
Mukden.** Kuropatkin appears to have decided to make a stand at Mukden, upon which the Japanese are advancing slowly, owing to their enormous losses and to the exhaustion of

their troops. The Russians do not contemplate that they will be able to make a final stand at this city, and the air is full of rumours of changes in the command. It is reported that Admiral Alexeieff has been recalled to St. Petersburg. There would have been no war if that step had been taken twelve months sooner. General Gripenburg has been appointed to command a second army, which has yet to be created. The railway is able to bring up a thousand men a day, but this is hardly more than sufficient to supply the wastages of the war. The Japanese are said to have only 40,000 trained men left in Japan, and they are calling up conscripts and making super-human efforts to prepare them to take the field. If, as report says, General Kuropatkin anticipates that the war will last for four years, the strain upon both



By courtesy of the "Japan Times."

combatants will be enormous. Upon one thing, however, all Russians agree, namely—that although they may give up Manchuria to China, they could never consent to a peace dictated by Japan without surrendering their position as a great Power.

Prince Sviatopolk Mirski, who has **Monsieur Plehve's** been appointed Russian Minister for Successor. the Interior in place of M. Plehve, has begun well. He has a good

record as a humane administrator, and in all his utterances since his appointment he has emphasised his determination to base his policy upon the Tsar's Manifesto of 1903. This Manifesto, it will be remembered, was a very good one in its first draft, but afterwards was spoiled by the reactionary advisors of the Tsar. Its main principle was, however, that of decentralisation, giving to the Zemstvos the largest possible powers for the regulation of their own affairs. Everything depends upon how he carries out these good intentions. The same may be said of his declaration of hostility to religious persecution and his avowal that he was in favour of the greatest possible liberty of conscience, but with certain distinctions; everything depends upon the two words, "possible" and "distinctions." The new Minister's record in the past has been good, and if he but lives up to the spirit of his first utterances things may go better in Russia. It is stated also that Obolensky has received an intimation from the Tsar regarding the severity of his Governorship in Finland.

Room for Improvement. That Prince Mirski will have ample room for the display of the true and broad Liberalism by which he declares he is animated, will be obvious to anyone who glances at the contents of the Order of the Ministerial Committee, which was ratified on July 8th by the Tsar. This Order places the Governments of St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kharkoff, Ekaterinoslav, Kieff and two other provinces under provisional martial law. A similar rule is to be enforced in various manufacturing areas, and in Odessa and Nikolaieff. The Order also gives the local administrative authorities in all other districts which are regarded as dangerous extended powers to enable them to deal with any attempt at popular disturbance.

The Return of the Mission from Lhassa. The British Expedition is now on its way back from Lhassa bearing with it a Treaty which we are all diligently trying to make believe secures all the objects which we sought to gain. By the terms of this instrument, which was sealed on September 7th by the Regent,

in the absence of the Dalai Lama, the real ruler of Tibet—who inconsiderately departed for Mongolia in order to preserve his freedom of action when the foreign invaders have quitted his territory—we acquire, on paper, the Protectorate of Tibet. For this the Chinese Government have superseded the Dalai Lama and set the Tashi Lama of Shigatse in his place, an exercise of authority which the Tibetans resent much as the Catholic world would resent the deposition of the Pope by the King of Italy. As soon as our backs are turned it is probable that the Dalai Lama will return, and all those who are responsible for signing away the independence and integrity of the country will have a very bad time of it. We need not be surprised at such a result. We have had ample experience in the past to prepare us for such a *dénouement*. How many puppets have we not put up in various parts of the world to sign treaties as fig-leaves to cover the nakedness of our discomfiture, and then abandoned to their fate? Needs must when the devil drives.

The Terms of the Treaty.

Three-fourths of the Treaty are not worth the paper on which they are written. What is really operative is the seventh article, by which we do that which we pledged our solemn word not to do, as is our usual custom in those parts of the world. Yet even while violating our assurances that we would steal no territory, Colonel Younghusband declared to the Tibetan officials that the British Government "have annexed no part of your territory, and have made no attempt to interfere in your internal affairs." There are few habits so inveterate as falsehood. Article VI. imposes a war indemnity of £500,000, which will never and can never be paid; Article VII. provides that the Chumbi Valley will be occupied by English troops until the indemnity is paid in full. That is to all intents and purposes equivalent to the annexation of the Chumbi Valley to the British Empire. As for our abstention from interference in the internal affairs of Tibet, the Treaty simply bristles with articles giving us right of interference. Article II. binds them to establish markets at places specified by us. Article IV. deprives them of the right of fixing their own tariff. Article V. forbids them to establish custom stations at certain places within their own territories, and binds them to repair dangerous passes. Article VIII. insists on the demolition of specified forts within their own territory. Article IX. deprives them of all liberty to sell, lease, or mortgage any territory without our consent. It forbids them to receive any person sent by any foreign

Power to assist in the conduct of Tibetan affairs. No land containing minerals and precious stones may be mortgaged, exchanged, leased, or sold to any foreign Power. And this is "no attempt to interfere in your internal affairs."

August was sacred to grouse, and
Lord Rosebery
 at Lincoln. September to partridge, and the voice
 of the politician is silent when the

guns are speaking on the heather or among the stubble. The only notable political utterance last month was the speech delivered by Lord Rosebery at Lincoln on the 20th ult. Lord Rosebery chaffed Mr. Chamberlain delicately upon his persistence in the absurd fiction that the Colonies, had made us anything that could be called an offer to reduce their tariffs on British goods, if we would give their goods a preference in the British market. To this Mr. Chamberlain retorted by suggesting that Lord Rosebery was a Little Englander and a cynic, but without adducing an atom of proof that any Colony had offered to do anything more than to increase their duties on foreign goods, while they left duties on British goods unaltered. This offer Mr. Chamberlain has repeatedly declared to be inadequate; but so far it is all that is in sight. Lord Rosebery, in his rejoinder, put the matter in a nutshell:—

We know what in Mr. Chamberlain's scheme we are to give. What we are to obtain in return we know not. That he has never told us. And yet it is the essence of the matter.

Mr. Chamberlain has not told us, for the very good reason that he does not know. Therein he is like everyone else. No one knows. And why? Because no offer has yet been made. Yet on the strength of this non-existent "offer," which exists solely in Mr. Chamberlain's imagination, we are asked to revolutionise our fiscal system, repudiate Free Trade and re-impose taxes on the food of our people.

A Burst Balloon. It was difficult to take Mr. Chamberlain seriously last year. But this year it is like slaying the slain to expose his fallacies or to refute his "arguments." The fiscal reform balloon has burst, and the electors have something more serious to think about than to trouble their heads with his nonsense. Despairing of converting the country, Mr. Chamberlain is now reduced to an attempt to capture the Conservative caucus. That he will succeed in this minor enterprise is probable enough, for it is the nature of the Conservative caucus to rush bald-headed after the worst absurdities that are going. As Protection and taxes on food are about the most mischievous proposals at present in the market,

they will naturally attract the Conservative Associations whose representatives are to meet this month at Southampton. For the Liberals that will be pure gain, as it will tar the Unionist candidate in every constituency with the Protectionist brush, and help to give the next Liberal Government a majority nearer 200 than 100. If Mr. Chamberlain captures the Conservative caucus, it will be interesting, although perhaps not edifying, to see what Mr. Balfour will do. He is a man of marvellous ingenuity and resource, but the game of running with the hare and hunting with the hounds must come to an end some day, and the end cannot be very far off.

Tainted Candidates. The death of Mr. James Lowther

has created a vacancy in the Thanet division of the County of Kent. It is a Tory stronghold, which the Liberals have never captured. Mr. Lowther, who was returned in 1892, 1895 and 1900, never had a small majority. It ought to be a safe seat even now, when every Conservative seat is in danger, thanks to the reaction from the war and the confusion caused by Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to bring back Protection. But the local Conservative caucus nominated as the Unionist candidate Mr. Harry Marks, editor of the *Financial News*, whose conduct in past years has exposed him repeatedly to the gravest censures from the judicial bench. He was the journalistic ally of Mr. Whitaker Wright and Mr. Hooley. Once he ventured into court in order to vindicate his character against the charges brought against him by a Mr. Butterfield, who declared that he had robbed, ill-used and deserted a woman with whom he had lived several years before in New York, and that he was engaged in defrauding the people of London. The result was that the jury, after hearing the case for nine days, found that the libel was true, that the plea of justification was made out, and that the publication was made in the public interest. Nevertheless, the Conservative caucus in the Isle of Thanet selected this tainted candidate as the champion of the cause of the Church and Constitution.

The "Times" to the Rescue. The usual farce was gone through of explanations by the candidate to a Committee of Inquiry sitting in private, which, as a matter of course, reported that Mr. Marks was "a suitable candidate." He appears to have suited them. But even the trampled worm turns at last. The respectable Conservatives in the division revolted, and publicly declared that they could not stomach so tainted a

candidate. And then a wonder happened in the land. The *Times*, of all papers in the world, felt constrained solemnly to take up its parable against the "suitable candidate" of the local caucus. It declared that the opposition to his candidature was abundantly justified in the best interests of the Unionist cause. After summarising the incidents in his career to which exception had been taken, the *Times* declared, in its best *ex cathedra* style, that until these incidents were explained away—

It is not only the right but the duty of the Unionists to refuse him their support. They may imperil the seat, but it is better to lose a seat than to associate the cause of Unionism with a man who gives no public and adequate refutation of such charges as have been publicly made against Mr. Harry Marks.

It was about time somebody spoke out plainly as to the wickedness of conferring "high honour and great trust" upon men of this stamp. It will be interesting and instructive to see whether the electors of Thanet are as indifferent to such appeals as were the electors of the Forest of Dean in a somewhat similar case. If these sinners were to own up and ask forgiveness for their offences they might be pardoned, but they always aggravate their original fault by posing as injured innocents.

The **New Home Rulers.** When the Land Purchase Act was passed Mr. Wyndham frankly admitted that the removal of the Agrarian grievance would be followed by a revival of the demand for a further extension of Local Self-Government to Ireland. His only fear was that the new Home Rulers, who were arising among the younger landlords, would over-ride the bounds. He is now face to face with the movement which he foresaw, but he does not give it his blessing. Lord Dunraven's Land Conference Committee, which paved the way for the passage of the Land Act, has now converted itself into an Irish Reform Association for the purpose of paving the way for Home Rule. Lord Monteagle, Capt. Shawe Taylor, Lord Louth, and Sir Algernon Coote are among the most conspicuous members. Of course they do not call themselves Home Rulers, they firmly maintain the Union, but they "believe that such union is compatible with the devolution to Ireland of a larger measure of local government than she now possesses." What's in a name? That which we call Home Rule if called devolution would smell as sweet. They say:—

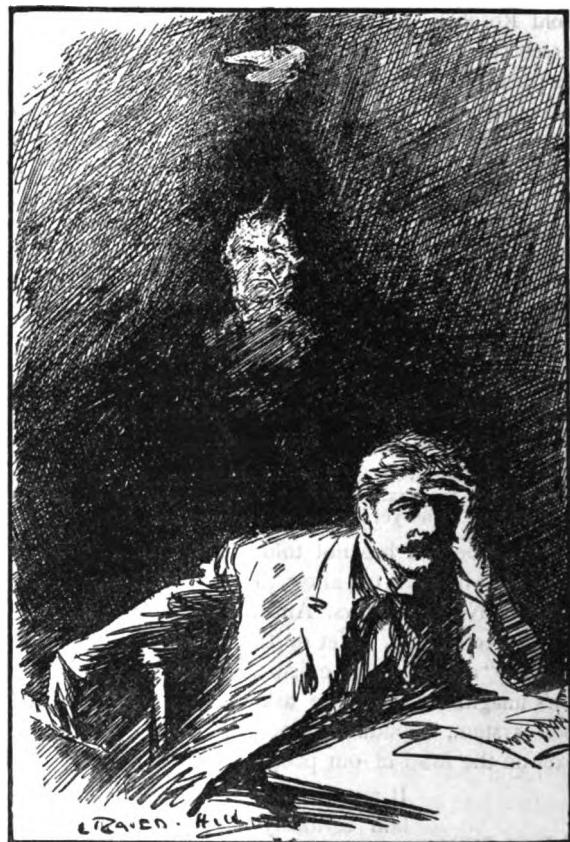
We consider that this devolution, while avoiding matters of Imperial concern and subjects of common interest to the kingdom as a whole, would be beneficial to Ireland, and would relieve the Imperial Parliament of a mass of business with which it cannot now deal satisfactorily, to the detriment of much more important concerns.

Precisely. It is a roundabout way of saying what

Mr. Rhodes in his famous parish pump aphorism expressed much more picturesquely. But that is the first argument in favour of Home Rule.

The new Home Rulers, following timidly in Mr. Gladstone's footsteps, declare the present system of financial administration to be wasteful and inappreciative of the needs of the country. They then set forth their demands as follows:—

1. An Irish Financial Council to take over from the Treasury the control over purely Irish expenditure, which they estimate at



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Quoth Dun-Raven: "Devolution! only that, and nothing more."

£6,000,000 per annum. This Council to consist of the Lord-Lieutenant and twenty-four others, half nominated and half elected. Its decisions to be final unless reversed by the House of Commons by not less than a fourth majority of votes.

2. A Private Bill Procedure Act for Ireland on the lines of the Scotch Act.

3. A Statutory Body to be constituted at Dublin, consisting of Irish representative peers and Irish members of the House of Commons and the members of the Irish Financial Council, which would be given authority to promote Bills for purely Irish purposes, not only business connected with private Bill legislation, but also such other matters as Parliament, in its wisdom, may deem suitable for reference under prescribed conditions.

In order to devise the best means of carrying out this programme they suggest the appointment of a Royal Commission. Such is the outline of the scheme of the new Home Rulers. Mr. Wyndham has lost no time in banning it. The old party of ascendancy will, of course, have nothing to do with it. The genuine Home Rulers look askance at the proffered reinforcement of their ranks by a party of the "Half-way House." But the scheme is promising and deserves every encouragement—if only because Lord Dunraven and his friends are trying to do what the genuine Home Rulers refuse to attempt, viz., to get Irishmen themselves to frame the Bill which will give them the right to govern their own country which we have misgoverned so long.

**The Revolt
of
Wales.**

The interview with Mr. Lloyd-George, which I published in the last number of the REVIEW, attracted widespread attention, and has created no small degree of alarm among those who are committed to the policy of coercion. Mr. Lloyd-George has said little publicly, but he has been indefatigable in organising his forces, and it is confidently anticipated that in October the whole of the Welsh County Councils will declare themselves unanimously in favour of the plan of campaign which Mr. Lloyd-George has drawn up. The English Nonconformists have decided to use their utmost efforts to raise whatever money may be needed to enable the Welsh to carry on schools on a strictly volunteer basis, and at the headquarters of militant Nonconformity at the Memorial Hall the utmost confidence is expressed as to the result, not only in Wales, but also in England. It is believed that the Education Department admits that the Act must be amended so as to give the public control of all schools, and that all theological tests must be repealed. The only question to be settled is as to the right of entry, which has to be given to the representatives of the various denominations. The Church party wished that the person should be allowed to enter the school during school hours, a proposal which is resolutely opposed by the other side. It is probable that it will be settled by a readjustment of the school hours, so as to meet the wishes of both sides.

**The
Enfranchisement
of
Women.**

In view of the fact that Mr. Balfour must face another Session, the question arises whether he had not better do something useful before he crosses over into the cold shade of Opposition. He and his brother, and nearly half-a-dozen members of his Cabinet, are convinced supporters of Women's Su-

frage. Why should they not, instead of breaking their heads against the stone wall of the Redistribution question, bring in a brief Bill enfranchising all those persons in England who would at this moment be on the register but for the accident of sex? It is about the only great political measure which the Government is in a position to pass. It would associate the Conservative Party with the enfranchisement of women, as it is already associated with the enfranchisement of the borough householder, and—what perhaps will appeal more than anything else to the Whips of the Party—it would give the Unionists an off chance of carrying next General Election. At present, the result of the next General Election is such a dead certainty for the Liberals, it is difficult to get up any sporting interest in the political walk-over. Whereas any Government which gave woman the same electoral rights as man might appeal for her gratitude to give them a new lease of power. Besides—and this is the crowning argument of all—such a measure of enfranchisement would necessarily postpone a dissolution till the latter end of next year. All things considered, therefore, it seems as if it would be good policy for all women who place justice and womanhood before the immediate fortunes of a party to use the Recess for the purpose of inducing the present Parliamentary majority to awake to the fact that this is their only chance.

**The Bill
to
Support.** Should the Government decide to move in this direction, they have no need to draft a Bill of their own. They only need to support Mr. Crooks's little Bill. It is brief, but to the point. It runs as follows:—

In all Acts relating to the qualifications and registration of voters or persons entitled or claiming to be registered and to vote in the election of members of Parliament, wherever words occur which import the masculine gender the same shall be held to include women for all purposes connected with and having reference to the right to be registered as voters, and to vote in such election, any law or usage to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is backed by Sir Albert Rollit and other members. Nothing more is wanted to put the whole question on a sound footing.

**The Appeal
of the
Orange Free State.** Two delegates from the Orange Free State, General Kritzinger and the Rev. van Heerden, are at present in this country appealing to the sentiment and justice in the nation against the educational system which Lord Milner has thrown upon the new Colony. The Orange Free State is the whitest of the South African Colonies; in the Transvaal and in Cape Colony the blacks outnumber the whites three to one, in Natal by eleven to one, in Rhodesia by fifty

to one, in Bechuanaland by 120 to one, and in Basutoland by 400 to one, whereas the figures in the Orange Free State are, whites 143,000, blacks 241,000. No person, whether Boer or Briton, ever had any objection to the old educational system of the Republic. It was based upon the principle of local self-government, there was no religious difficulty, and the people were so pleased with it that they voted more money for their schools in proportion to their total revenue than any other State in Christendom. Instead of leaving this alone, Lord Milner and his advisers insisted upon revolutionising it from top to bottom. The parents have been deprived of any control of the schools, and have no voice in the selection of teachers. Add to this that the religious difficulty has been created by the introduction of denominationalism. The Colonists, our new fellow-subjects, appealed earnestly to Lord Milner to modify his ukase, but in vain. Twenty-four thousand adults signed a humble petition to their satrap, but it was all to no purpose. They then reluctantly decided that although they were in sore straits owing to the desolation of the war and the losses occasioned by the drought, they must, at any sacrifice, endeavour to found schools of their own, and to seek assistance from their fellow-subjects in England for this purpose. The delegates are also appealing for subscriptions for their orphanages. Mr. Chamberlain promised General Botha that all orphanages should be maintained by the Imperial Government. This promise, like many others, has never been fulfilled. Hence this appeal, to which it is to be hoped there will be a generous response.

**The Future
of
Rhodesia.**

The shareholders of the Chartered Company are being asked on the tenth of this month to sanction the issue of another million of £1 shares at £1 1s. 500,000 of these have already been taken up. Altogether more than eleven millions have been spent in the development of the country. According to the last report the expenditure will exceed receipts by £226,000 for the year ending March 31st, 1904. For the year ending next March it is hoped that the deficit will be reduced to £141,000. Mr. Beit succeeds Lord Grey as vice-president, and Sir Lewis Michell, who visited Rhodesia in the autumn of last year, entertains undiminished confidence as to its great future. There will be none of the wild gamble interest in this new issue of the Chartered Company, similar to that which is described with such a sardonic pen by Hilaire Belloc in his extremely clever, but most unfair, satirical novel "Emmanuel Burden,"

published by Methuen. Everyone must admire the genius of the author, but those who know both him and his subject must regret that he closed his eyes so entirely to the nobler side of Rhodesian enterprise.

**Lord Grey
on
Rhodesia.**

I took occasion to ask Lord Grey on the eve of his departure for Canada as to what was his opinion about the future of Charterland. He replied:

"I am more hopeful about Rhodesia than I have been for many years, not because of the recent discoveries, but because of the development of the tobacco industry. We have this month received in London the first consignment of Rhodesian tobacco, which the best experts in the trade declare to be equal, if not superior, to the best Virginian. The development of tobacco planting in Rhodesia is under the superintendence of an enthusiastic American, Mr. Odlam, who, after making a survey of the best tobacco fields in the United States, settled down in Rhodesia, introduced the best seed, and has achieved a gratifying result. We have had our difficulties, but we are seeing daylight. Rhodesia is the only British Colony which has never cost the Imperial Treasury a sixpence, excepting the salary of the Deputy Commissioner. Besides paying stamp fees and other taxes on the properties which it has opened up and the railways it has made, it has brought in a round million to the Imperial Exchequer. But what we want to do is to introduce population and settlers. That is why I am so interested in the settlement work of the Salvation Army. Mr. Booth Tucker is a genius; he has planted two colonies of this kind in the Western States with such results as to make the capital invested a gilt-edged security, and if this invaluable instrument of organised enthusiasm could be utilised at the present moment, when it is in the full fervour of its mighty youth, an immense good could be done both for our people at home and the Empire abroad."

**The Crisis
in
the Free Church.** The first attempt to bring about a compromise by a Conference between the United Free Church and the Wee Free Church has led to no result. The United Free Church submitted to the minority proposals which were set forth at much length and in great detail. The gist of the suggestions, however, is to be found in the proposal that if the two Churches could not agree to what was a fair and proper division of the property, the services of a neutral arbitrator or arbitrators not connected with either Church ought to be invoked, and that decision

should have Parliamentary sanction. Until such arbitration and legislation has taken place, the United Free Church suggests that the *status quo* should continue unchanged excepting for such modification as the parties may arrange. This suggestion, however, the Wee Kirkers decline to concede, as being beyond the scope of the Conference. The Conference, which met on the 28th of September, was adjourned till the 6th of October.

**Strikes
in
Italy.**

The Socialists in Italy are pluming themselves very much upon the success by which they were able, last month, to paralyse the industry of

nearly all the cities in Italy by a strike which threw nearly a million men into idleness. The cause of this significant intimation of the discipline of the organised forces of discontent was the severity with which some strike disturbances had been put down in Sicily. In Milan the strike is estimated to have cost over a million sterling. In Naples blue-jackets had to be landed in order to clear the streets, which, in some cases, were barricaded. In Venice the strike lasted two days, and the strikers tore up the railway lines. The Prime Minister appears to have acted with great prudence and courage, and his public declaration that he remained faithful to his declared policy of not allowing any intervention in peaceful disputes between capital and labour contributed materially to the subsidence of the disturbance. The Socialists, however, who only ordered the strike for one or two days, are well satisfied with the demonstration of their power to control such large numbers of the labouring classes as to be able to paralyse the industry of the nation whenever they give the word of command.

**Royal Family
Affairs.**

After frequent disappointment the Queen of Italy last month became the happy mother of a boy baby, whose advent was hailed with great

demonstrations of popular enthusiasm. Some alarm had been expressed in Clerical circles lest the little chap would be christened Prince of Rome, but this anxiety was allayed by the official announcement that he was to be known as Prince of Piedmont. The succession is, therefore, now secured in Italy as it was secured last month in Russia. The Queen of Holland still remains childless. In the German Empire widespread interest has been occasioned by the announcement of the betrothal of the Kaiser's eldest son and heir, Crown Prince Frederic William. He proposed to and was accepted by the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. He is twenty-three and she is eighteen. Her mother was a Russian; she is the granddaughter of Grand-Duke Michael, who is the

great-uncle of the present Tsar. Her eldest sister is married to Prince Christian, who will some day be King of Denmark, so that the thrones of Copenhagen and Berlin will be occupied by sisters, a close analogy to which would have been afforded if the Emperor Alexander had lived.

**King Leopold's
Cannibals
and Cant.**

The agitation set on foot for the purpose of checking the systematised atrocities which are established in the Congo State for the purpose of enriching King Leopold and his creatures is being kept up steadily. The war has now been carried into America, whither Mr. E. D. Morel and Mr. Fox-Bourne have gone to lay the case against the Congo before the Boston Peace Congress and President Roosevelt. In Europe the pressure is being steadily kept up. German Chambers of Commerce, and even Belgian financial newspapers, are protesting against the farce of the Commission of Whitewash by which the chief criminal has endeavoured to shield his cannibals. A recent number of the special Congo supplements of the *West African Mail* contained heartrending reports from the Congo, where the devil's work, so frequently exposed, appears to be going on as desperately as ever. If it had not been for the fatal and criminal folly of our Jingoes in getting up their war with Paul Kruger, the Congo State would be at present *in extremis*. But everyone on the Continent remembers the campaign of lies which preceded the march on Pretoria, and they shrug their shoulders at any indictment proceeding from Englishmen. Those who libelled President Kruger, say the Belgians, are quite capable of libelling King Leopold. The backwash of that ill-fated war paralyses us everywhere.

**A Loss to
India.
and to Britain.**

William Digby died last month in London after a long and painful illness. In him the Empire has lost one of its best and bravest sons.

Mr. Digby had for years been the one supremely articulate and absolutely courageous Anglo-Indian who had access to the press both of India and of Britain, and who uniformly used his opportunities in the cause of justice and liberty. His efforts to compel the British democracy to realise the moral responsibilities of our position in India were indefatigable. Early and late, in season and out of season, in India and in London, he laboured with almost superhuman energy in the discharge of a task which he felt he dare not shirk, and would not even had he dared. His death has deprived the dim inarticulate myriads of our Indian fellow-subjects of their ablest and most intrepid champion, and at present, alas! there appears to be no successor competent to fill his vacant chair.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—*Burns*.

THE lull in English politics has left the caricaturists at home with next to nothing to do. Mr. Gould is apparently prolonging his holiday. *Punch* and *Judy* are hard put to it for subjects although one of *Punch's* cartoons, reproduced elsewhere, is a very clever allusion to the reappearance of Home Rule in the political arena. The war continues to preoccupy the attention of the cartoonist—especially in Germany, where they have by no means exhausted their bitterness against Russia and the Russians.

The large, double-page cartoon from *Il Papagallo* is a welcome change from the usual monotony of that paper's caricatures. The scene represented is the interior of a great hospital. In bed, nigh unto death, are three sick men, each with his attendant. Russia, with the Holy Synod at his elbow, is labelled as suffering from Japonite and internal cancer. Neither malady is likely to be relieved by the bottle of Japanese purgative which stands at the patient's

elbow. Turkey, the sick man *par excellence*, is dying of Macedonian fever, a variety of the Balkan typhoid. His medicine is Dardanelles syrup, and his mourner, Islam. Austria, bemoaned by the Hapsburg dynasty, suffering from dropsy and the Irredentist flux, seems to be in a very bad way. John Bull, Germany and Bulgaria (!) are in deep medical consultation, while at the door stand the bearers with coffins ready for the dying patients. Poland has Russia's coffin labelled "To Hell"; Macedonia has the Turk's addressed "To Mahomet"; while Italy stands waiting with a shell addressed "To Paradise"—quite an unexpected compliment on *Papagallo's* part to Austria.

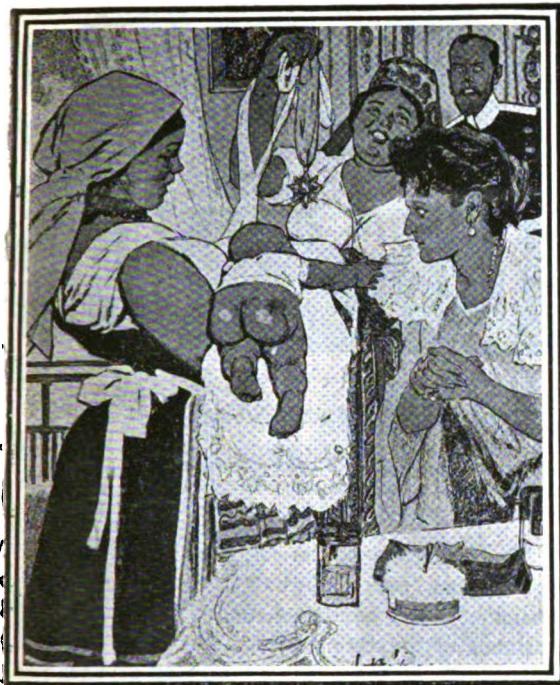
The decorations and appointments heaped upon the boy baby of the Empress of Russia have suggested more than one cartoon to the German satirist. One of the most amusing represents the consternation of the Imperial family on discovering that the youngster had overlaid his order of St. Vladimir, the result



Il Papagallo.

The Three Sick Men of Europe.

[No. 39.]

*Lustige Biester.***The First Impression.**

And why does he cry so? Oh, the poor, poor little fellow has lain upon his Order of St. Vladimir, and the diamonds have hurt him.

being a first impression of the diamond upon the child's posterior.

Ute's cartoon, representing the new Chief of the Regiment, in the arms of his nurse, riding in front of

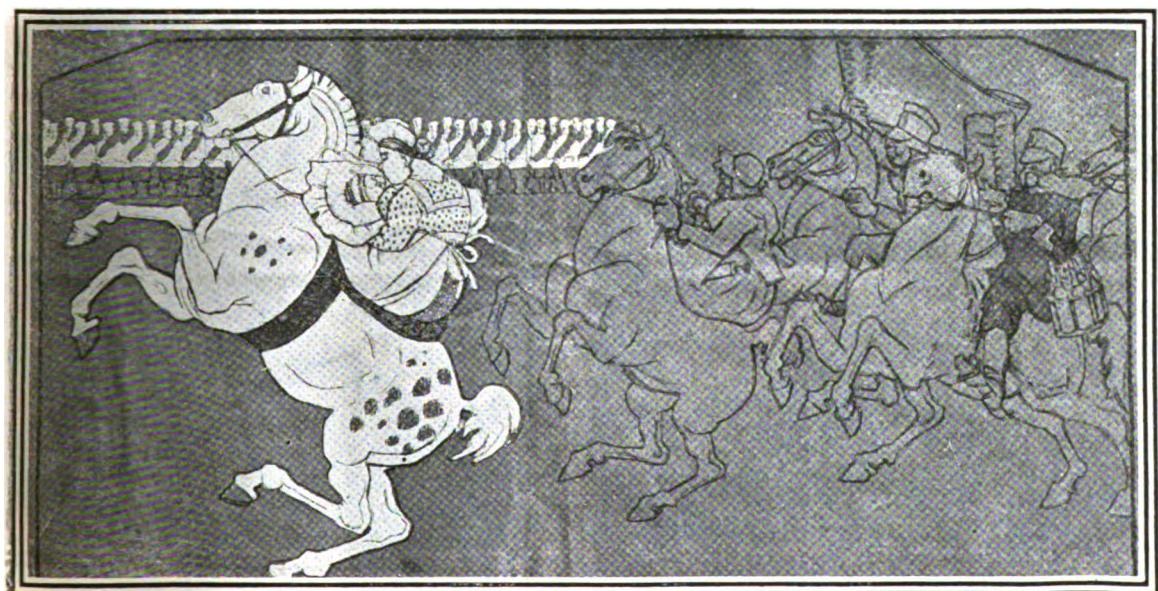
*Simplicissimus.***Grand Duke Alexis.**

A son was born to the Tsar. The joy in Russia is indescribable.

[No. 24.]

his troops, while attendants ride in the rear with feeding bottles, is very humorous.

In a much more tragic vein, the artist of *Simplicissimus* draws the poor little Tsar-child naked, save for the Imperial crown and a wreath of laurels—round his middle—standing upon a gory heap of slaughtered soldiers.

*Ute.***Alexis, Chief of the Regiment, Rides in the Front of his Troops.**

(Sept. 12.)



[No. 34.]

The Window towards the East.

[August 18.]

PETER-THE-GREAT: "Hi! Little grandson, I, who was an accomplished carpenter, once broke this window through to the west. You had better be careful, if you break one to the east, not to be blown away by the draught."



[No. 36.]

The End of the Song.

"But what will really become of the Russian Bear?"
"Most likely it will be made into a bed-mat for the Mikado."



[No. 35.]

Why the German Prince did not go to Manchuria.

THE HOST: "I regret it exceedingly, your Highness, but it is impossible for me to put you up. Everywhere is crowded."

THE GUEST: "That settles it. Good morning."

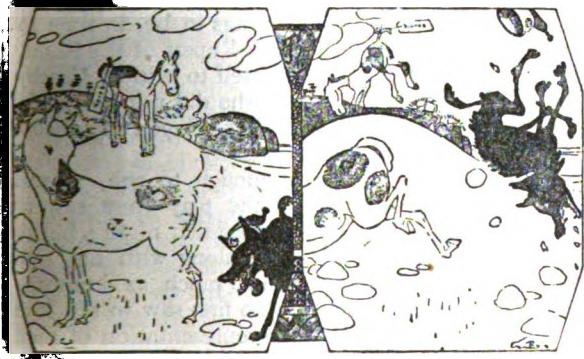
The bitterness of the German Press towards the pro-Russian policy of its Government knows no abatement, and continues to find expression in the cartoons of the caricaturists. Here, for instance, is one dealing with the familiar subject of the Königsberg prosecution



[No. 38.]

Schönstedt, Minister for (Russian) Justice.

The war cartoons show much the same general characteristics of those which were reproduced last month. This month, however, I select them from a wider range. The Portuguese cartoon, which in the original is printed in red ink, loses much of its effect when reproduced in black.



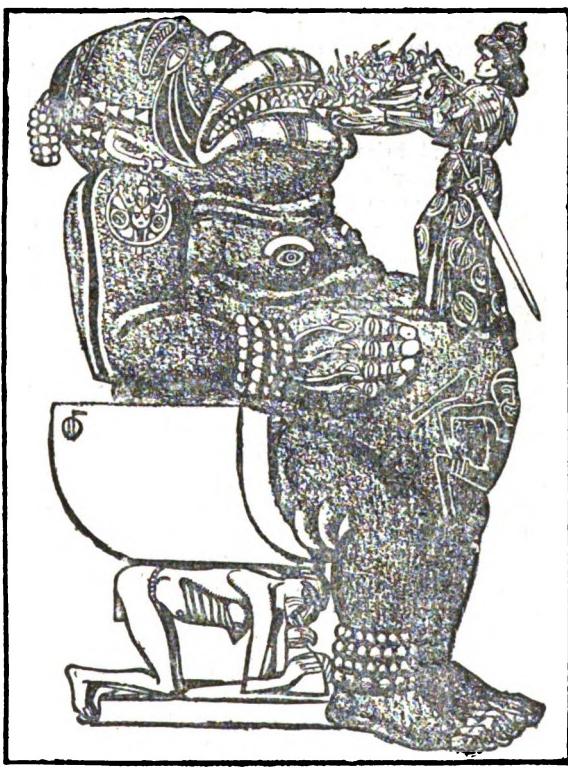
A Korean Version of the Old Nursery Tale.
RUSSIA: "What's the price of the foal, Hans?"
JAPAN: "The amount written on my hoof."
RUSSIA: "Oh! my teeth!"

The *South African Review* of August 26th shows a somewhat too intelligent anticipation of events in the cartoon representing Japan as plucking the Russian goose at Mukden, which was only reached a month later.



Cooking the Russian Goose.

The German little war in South-West Africa affords *Jugend* a very striking example of the way in which African wars swallow up European armies.



The War against the Herreros.
MOLOCH AFRICANUS: "It is very wonderful what my belly can hold if it is taken daintily. You, Germania, my dear, are so very lavish with your small portions. Wait a minute till I have finished the last spoonful."

First Impressions of the Theatre.

I.—MY FIRST PLAY: "THE TEMPEST," AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

At last!

To my readers' question—

"Well, what do you think of it? Just one word before you begin."

I reply—

"I find the Play a very Challenging Thing."

With which remark I dismiss my inquisitive questioners and proceed to set forth as plainly and exactly as I can the impressions made upon me when, at the age of fifty-five, I went to see my first play, "The Tempest," performed by Mr. Tree's company at His Majesty's Theatre on Friday night, September 23rd, 1904.

PROLOGUE.

It was a misty night of mid-autumn. The long spell of summer weather had broken. There was a nipping chill in the air, a slight mist hung over the streets, and it rained a little. As I drove across the town from St. Clement's Danes to Paddington to meet Miss Elizabeth Robins, who was to accompany me to the theatre, I surrendered myself to a delicious reverie on the marvel and the mystery of it all.

Forty years had passed since first Prospero and his magic isle came into my life, bringing with them the delicate Ariel, the monster Caliban, and the lovers Ferdinand and Miranda. For forty years they had peopled the chambers of my imagination, invisible as Ariel, but far more real to me and contributory to my soul's life than all but some half-dozen of the princes and politicians, merchants and citizens, who for nearly three hundred years have seen the "Tempest." I had never seen it save in my mind's eye, and to-night for the first time these airy, unsubstantial companions of my pilgrimage were to take bodily shape and tangible substance before my eyes. It was as if, having for a lifetime corresponded with a friend in another continent, he were one day to cross the bitter salt estranging sea, and meet you face to face. And yet somehow I found myself thinking more of the long ago when the London through whose misty streets my hansom was hurrying was all green fields or stubble land, when Tyburn without the walls was a place remote enough to be fit site for the gallows tree, and three-fourths of Greater London lay as yet unconceived in the womb of time. The play itself seemed to be enshrouded by the souls of the myriads of those who for ten generations, here and beyond the seas, have been stirred to a common sympathy or roused with a common wonder by the doings and the sayings of the characters in "The Tempest." These dim multitudes,

once as real and solid as paunch and doublet and shoe-leather could attest, have all vanished into the abyss: while this "unsubstantial pageant," peopled by the creatures of a poet's fantasy, survives with a vitality and power unimpaired by the lapse of centuries. The potentates and peers, the plutocrats and politicians who fancied themselves no small personages in the days when they filled the boxes and the stalls to see the play, are now less than nothing and vanity, their ambitions forgotten, with all their foolish passions of pride and jealousy; but the play survives.

Out of the darkness of the bygone time three figures still stand visible among the millions who, since "The Tempest" first was written, have seen the play—figures princely and tragic, whose fortunes were in some imperfect fashion foreshadowed by this drama of the vicissitudes of rulers. Among the first to witness "The Tempest" in Shakespeare's time, when it was performed at the Court at Whitehall in 1613, were Prince Charles, then a sickly boy of thirteen, who had but for twelve months been heir-apparent, and Elizabeth, his elder sister, a radiant beauty with a lion heart, who followed the idyll of Miranda's love, sitting hand-in-hand with her own Ferdinand, the Elector Palatine Frederic V., who was to marry her before the year was out. Little they dreamed, as they admired the latest product of Master Shakespeare's genius, or laughed at his quaint conceits, that all three would share the misfortunes of the Duke of Milan, and that one of them, within gunshot of the place where they were then sitting, would, as the central actor in a far grimmer drama, have his head shorn off his shoulders by the headsman's axe. His sister Elizabeth, six years later, was to be Queen of Bohemia for one brief twelvemonth, and then for the rest of her life a fugitive and an exile, deprived of her throne and dominion, but ever, as the Queen of Hearts, the rallying point of Protestant chivalry in Northern Europe. Mother she was to be, in time to come, of Prince Rupert—Prince Rupert of the Rhine, who was destined to shatter himself to ruin at Naseby against the Ironsides of a man who did not believe in stage plays, but who, nevertheless, played no inconsiderable part on the stage of history.

These royalties were real enough to me, as real almost as the personages of the play they saw at Whitehall, and which I was to see that night; but to those who would see the play along with me, how many, I wondered, would even so much as know the name of the princely lovers who first saw in the love of Miranda and Ferdinand the representation of their own experience? For them the characters in the play alone survive, and even for me, that I should be

thinking of the Princess Elizabeth and her betrothed is due to the play which they saw in 1612, and which now in 1904 I was to see for the first time.

THE THEATRE.

Thinking these things and meditating much on the character of Caliban, with whom I have always felt a deep sympathy, I found myself at the pit entrance of His Majesty's Theatre in Charles Street. Time being a somewhat scarce commodity, I had taken the precaution to commission the Messenger Brigade to send three of their boys to take and hold places until I should arrive. Why seats cannot be booked for pit and gallery—I do not say in advance, in the same way as for other parts of the house, but at any hour during the day of the performance—I fail to understand.

At His Majesty's the curtain rises at twenty minutes past eight. The pit door opens at ten minutes to eight. At five minutes to eight I found myself seated in the centre of the front row of the pit, with a wide expanse of empty stalls stretching between me and the palm-covered hollow in which, immediately below and in front of the stage, sat the orchestra, whose music is supposed to gain in charm when the performers are concealed from sight. On entering, everyone received a sixteen-page quarto containing the cast of the piece, the story of the play from Charles Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare, a preface explanatory of the masque (which is Mr. Tree's, and not Shakespeare), a couple of pages giving the history of the play, and three pages of advertisements. No fees were charged. The precise cost of the entertainment for one was 1s. 4d. for two hours of the messenger boy who kept my place at the door, and 2s. 6d. for admission. If I had wanted to use an opera-glass I could have hired one by putting sixpence in the slot. The prices for the other parts of the house were : Private boxes, £4 4s., £3 3s., and £1 11s. 6d.; stalls, 10s. 6d.; balcony stalls, 7s. 6d.; balcony, 5s.; upper circle, 4s., 3s., and 2s. All these are reserved seats, and can be booked in advance. The unreserved seats are 2s. 6d. for the pit and 1s. for the gallery.

The audience, so far as I could see it, was exactly like that at an ordinary concert or popular lecture. Perhaps more were in evening dress, but there was no conspicuous display of costume. There was no great display of enthusiasm, none of emotion, and absolutely no manifestation of disapproval. Anything more unlike the old pit of which I used to read in the days of Shakespeare, of Garrick, or even of Kean, it would be difficult to imagine. Row after row of smooth, decorous, reserved, well-dressed, conventional creatures, in conventional dress, doing the conventional thing in the conventional way—that was the audience that I saw at His Majesty's.

THE PLAY.

Of the opening scene—the shipwreck—I hardly need to speak. It is, in truth, a scene, and nothing

more. A ship, with two light towers, built on lines even more antiquated than those of the vessels on which Columbus crossed the Atlantic, fac-similes of which I saw floating on Lake Michigan at the Chicago World's Fair, is discovered in distress, lying beam on to the audience. Dark waves heave and fall between the drifting hulk and the shore, but the ear misses the splash and roaring gurgle of the sea.

THE SHIPWRECK.

Behind the ship the black sky is riven with livid lightning of the zig-zag sort, while the rolling thunder reduces the scene to dumb show. On deck, three or four persons, in brilliantly-coloured costumes, are seen clinging to ropes as boys hang on to a giant stride, or as washerwomen clutch their clothes-line on a windy day. It is no wonder the ship was wrecked with such a pranked up, land-lubber crew. My companion suggests that the gay dresses imply that the royal and aristocratic passengers are lending a hand with the ropes. But it was not so, for the costumes which the passengers wore were afterwards discovered to be different, and besides, if the King and the Duke were hauling at the ropes, where were the crew? We heard a confused shouting above the roar of the thunder, and once the shrill whistle of the boatswain, before the topmast crashed down. But that is all. Who the vessel carries, or whether indeed there be any passengers on board, or any living soul save the three or four mariners in silk and velvet, no one can say. More thunder, more lightning, more waves, and now and then a splashing jet of water springing skyward as the waves strike the ship. One of the light towers is carried away. The sailors are either swept over, or go below, for the deck is clear, and then, with more uproar, the curtain falls, amid a round of applause, and the first scene is over.

STAGE REALISM.

It was good Imre Kiralfi, and reminded me of Earl's Court. It was very clever, but it has the defect of not leaving enough room for the imagination without being absolutely realistic. If anyone has seen a real wreck, such as those which used to strew the mouth of the Tyne with dead every winter in the old days before the piers were built, he will not take much stock in this. The cruel choking sense of agony that makes the throat lump and the tears come, as you see the final tragedy of the ship and the storm—that is absent. It is a raree show, a marvellous box of tricks. But it is mechanic work. It is not Shakespeare. And I doubt whether we do not lose more in the loss of the splendid phrase of the Boatswain, when, standing between the King of Naples and the surging billows, he asks in scorn, "What care these roarers for the name of King?" than we gain by all this ingenuity of carpentry and scene-shifting. This, however, is but preliminary and prefatory to the play itself, which at His Majesty's begins with the second scene.

MIRANDA.

And now with eager expectation I wait for the first sight of Prospero and Miranda. In my mind's eye I have seen them a thousand times since first as a boy I devoured the printed play. The curtain rises. The background is beautifully painted—but I did not come to the theatre to see pictures. The limelight plays upon the central figures—I hate the limelight. It is unnatural and distracting, throwing up the characters in false perspective and excessive relief. And, at last, after all these years, behold the magician and his daughter.

Miranda—yes, she was Miranda to look at, beautiful exceedingly, tender, innocent, and graceful, a very maid who, save her father, ne'er had seen a man. I was satisfied, and recognised her with a sense of realised ideal. But alas! when she began to speak, I could hardly distinguish what she said. A low voice, we know on high authority, is an excellent thing in woman; but in a large theatre its excellence is insufficient to cover its lack of audibility. If in the front of the pit I missed three words out of ten, what percentage of vocables would be inarticulate to those on the back benches? Whether my ear became more accustomed to her voice, or whether her voice attained more volume, I do not know; but later on I heard her better. Miranda was fair to see but hard to hear.

PROSPERO.

With Prospero it was the very reverse. He had a splendid voice; every word, with every syllable clearly articulated, was distinctly heard, but—he was not Prospero. He may have been the Duke of Milan. But Prospero, the Lord of Borderland, the master of the magic lore which enabled him to unlock the latent powers of the occult world, at the outside bars of which our scientists with their electrons and radiums are now blindly groping—never! Prospero was, according to tradition, the myriad-minded Shakespeare. Prospero was all that is mystic and marvellous—a magician and a philosopher, both mage and sage. But this man—I did not recognise him. There was nothing psychic about him. He would probably feel no compunction in sitting as a police magistrate in Blackpool or London, in order to send to the Sessions some unfortunate who was able to see fitfully in the crystal the mystic world in which Prospero spent his life. The way he pranced about the stage like a stalking ostrich reminded me of one of the prosecuting scribes in the Passion Play at Oberammergau. In feature he resembled that hardy Scottish M.P. Mr. Weir, and if he had begun to say:—

"My name is Norval, on the Grampian hills
My father feeds his flock"

—there would have been no sense of incongruity. But this man—materialistic to his finger-tips, with not a glint of the occult world discernible by the psychic sense visible in his eye or accent—this man to be Prospero, whom I had pictured as a combination of

Roger Bacon, Faust and Shakespeare, it was a shock from which I did not recover for some time.

THE ACTING.

Things did not get better as the scene progressed. During the first part of it, when the exiled Duke—I cannot bring myself to call him Prospero—was communicating to Miranda the secret of her birth, he behaved, it may be, in accordance with the conventional traditions of the stage, but certainly in a fashion which no mortal man would behave who had to communicate so long-cherished and so momentous a secret to his only child. He walked—stalked, rather—with pompous stride about his daughter, brandishing his magic wand, and haranguing her, as Queen Victoria used to say of Mr. Gladstone, as if she had been a public meeting. Then, after having, during the first part of this confidence, performed this peripatetic ambit about the stage, he and his daughter, suddenly recoiling to the other extreme, sit down together, and almost rub noses in the closeness of their converse. The whole scene seemed unnatural. Nor did Miranda, however well she looked the part, seem to live it. When her father, after long years of reserve, broke to her astonished ears the fact that she was the daughter of the Duke of Milan, she received the news with the most imperturbable composure. She was posing statuesquely with her face to the audience, and she betrayed as little emotion on receiving this momentous intelligence as if the servant had announced that tea was ready. The actress no doubt had heard it many times before in rehearsal, but in the scene Miranda hears it for the first time, and it is a pity that the actress's familiarity with the fact ate out the surprise which Miranda must have experienced. The scene was pretty and stagey, but not convincing.

ARIEL.

The next scene I awaited with even more interest than the first. For four years as editor of *Borderland* I had spent much of my time in the mystic world in which, as his last word to mankind, Shakespeare laid the scene of "The Tempest." That has ever since been my real world, and to me Ariel is no mere creature of a disordered imagination.

The air is full of Ariels. Nor is the enchanted isle the only place where sweet music is discoursed by invisible songsters. So far as that goes, England is as enchanted as Prospero's isle, and I know at least one man now living amongst us who has heard and may even now, for aught I know, be hearing sweet, mystic music discoursed by unseen orchestras and invisible singers. When you dream, or when you look into a crystal, if you have the gift, you pass the portals which divide the world of sense and matter from the psychic realm which encompasses us all. Those who are so dungeonised-up in the grosser forms of matter as to ignore the existence of all the myriad intelligences which surround us, may treat "The Tempest" as a mere fantasy. Shakespeare thought otherwise. Ariel, one of the most delicate and *spirituelle* of all

Shakespeare's creations, a creature of melody and of might, appeared. Her apparition at least settled one question about which I have often held dispute.

HE, SHE OR IT?

To which sex did this tricksy spirit belong? Some say that Ariel is sexless as the viewless air. In the play, however, Ariel is twice referred to as male. The truth probably is that, like angels, such beings can assume either sex at will. For my part, it has always seemed a species of *lèse majesté* against womanhood to assert that so refined and beautiful a creature, so delicate and so charming, could be other than a girl. Hence it was with a sense of gratification and relief I saw Ariel enter. She is woman every inch of her; the fairy-like grace of her movements, the very folds of her garments, the sweetness of her beautiful features, and the cadence of her voice all proclaimed her unmistakable woman. She was fair to look upon, pleasant to hear, and if she was perhaps a trifle tall for the part, there was the compensation that in her there was more of the woman and less of the child, and, therefore, more of the subtle fascination of her sex.

THOSE WINGS!

But, I confess, the wings—the conventional wings of fairyland—jarred upon me. In the first case, in reality, Ariel and the myriad creatures who are normally invisible to the average man, but who are occasionally seen by the psychic eye, do not wear wings; they do not need them. They transport themselves with the speed of thought. Wings, therefore, are an anachronism. But if wings there must be, surely they ought to bear some kind of proportion to the dimensions of the body which they are supposed to transport. Ariel's wings were grotesque absurdities.

If she had been a small sprite, no bigger than a crane, her wings might have been of some use. But for this "lang leggit lassie" they were as preposterous as the fin-like pinions of the penguin. In one of the scenes one wing came off, and she bravely went through the part with only one wing flapping on her shoulder. I wish the other one had followed suit. She would have danced and sung not less gracefully, and we should have been spared the absurdity of seeing her fitted for flight with an apparatus about as capable for the task as a boy's toy engine is for driving an Atlantic liner.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE PLAY.

I said at the beginning of this article that the Play is a very Challenging Thing. And here I will explain what I meant. When you read a play you imagine more or less vividly how things happened, what the personages looked like, and how they comported themselves. But it is not until you see other people's conceptions of the same things actually visible before you that you feel challenged to maintain the accuracy of your own understanding of the play. And this is true not only of the players' representation of the part, it extends to the conception of Shakespeare himself.

Things that you gloss over in reading, hit you full in the eye when you see them interpreted under the limelight. Take, as an instance of this, the extent to which my estimate of Prospero has been changed by seeing the play. Prospero on the stage—for in this respect the actor was only too true to his text—impressed me much more disagreeably than when I read the play. No doubt I was in fault. I had allowed my sympathy with the misfortunes of the fallen Duke, and my veneration for the skill of the magician to gloss over what, when acted, came into bold relief. I confess it jarred upon me much to hear the way in which Prospero addressed first Ariel and afterwards Caliban. I may no doubt be bringing a twentieth century standard to judge a sixteenth century man, but the fact remains.

THE CHARACTER OF PROSPERO.

Ariel's plea for the fulfilment of her master's promise to set her at liberty affords ethically no justification for Prospero's outburst of anger at so very reasonable and so very modest a request. The old gentleman lets himself go in a way utterly contrary to what might have been expected. He certainly does not treat Ariel as a fellow-creature, much less as a lady. When she, with the utmost civility, answers his questions quite truthfully, he savagely gives her the lie in a fashion which is quite unpardonable. "Thou liest, malignant spirit!" is not a retort which ought to be made by any civilised human to an answer the accuracy of which could only be known to the speaker. It may be argued that on the astral plane or in the sphere of four dimensions it may be necessary to use greater violence of language, and to menace tortures in a way that would be intolerable on the physical or ordinary mundane plane. To which it is sufficient to reply that justice is not affected by difference of planes, and Prospero's threat to punish any repetition of a respectful reminder of his promise with twelve years' torture in the knotty entrails of an oak is monstrously excessive on any plane, and must be so condemned. It may be Elizabethan. It certainly revolts the milder sentiment of the present day.

THE PUNISHMENT OF CALIBAN.

The same violent spirit of uncontrollable passion, finding satisfaction in the infliction or the threat to inflict atrocious torture far in excess of the magnitude of the offence, is even more manifest in his treatment of Caliban. So far as we are informed, Caliban's sole offence was his attempt upon the honour of Miranda. I am certainly the last person in the world to minimise such an outrage. But considering the operation of the laws of heredity and environment, the ferocity of Prospero's vengeance somehow offends the moral sense. Miranda was the only woman in the island. Caliban was a child of Nature, whose elemental passions were much more liable to get out of control than Ferdinand's. Yet Prospero, in his caution to the newly-betrothed pair — omitted on the stage — warns Ferdinand

against repeating Caliban's offence, telling him "the strongest oaths are straw to the fire i' the blood." He might, therefore, reasonably have been less merciless to Caliban, who with untutored senses was, by no fault of his own, thrown into the way of overmastering temptation. To punish such a crime by deliberately brutalising the creature, whose tortured existence you prolong in order that he may be a useful slave, seems hardly to accord with the ideas of justice that prevailed even in the sixteenth century.

CALIBAN.

But this is anticipating the entry of Caliban, the most appalling, and the most pathetic creature in the whole range of Shakespeare's plays. *Caliban at His Majesty's Theatre* is a powerful creation. But, in some important respects, it was not my Caliban. To begin with, the Caliban I saw on Friday night is "not a freckled whelp, hag-born, not honoured with a human shape." Caliban had about the best human shape on the stage. He stooped to disguise it. But no stoop could conceal the fact that he was a very proper man. Again, there is no warrant for assuming that Caliban, who had received sufficient education to use the language put into his mouth by Shakespeare, and who had for a season inhabited the same cell with Miranda and her father, could have degenerated, even under the merciless tortures of Prospero, into the hairy hybrid between the gorilla and chimpanzee who answered snarling to his master's summons. Such a creature could not talk blank verse. His speech would be inarticulate growls, punctuated possibly by oaths. As a matter of fact, his language is as elevated as his master's, and when it comes to a slanging match between them it is difficult to say which is the worse bargee of the two.

HOW HE AFFECTED ME.

Nevertheless Caliban, despite his human stature and gorilla skin, is a very vivid and realistic embodiment of the poet's conception. Nowhere is the challenging nature of the play more strongly displayed. And at the risk of exposing myself to the charge of egotism—a charge which is absurd when the whole value, great or small, of the dissertation depends solely upon that very quality of frank confession of the actual impression produced upon the mind of the writer—I venture to set forth some of the challenging thoughts which Caliban produced. The first, I confess, was a sense of irritation at Prospero. Here, I thought, is your handiwork, this brutalised creature, degraded by your tortures and your slavery out of the semblance of humanity. And then, however absurd it may seem to those who have not had the remorseful faculty of self-application cultivated from childhood, there came to me the challenge, Thou art the man! The severity of the implacable moralist works out—so! And I felt strange searchings of heart for two things.

WHO CALIBANISED THE THEATRE?

The first was about the Theatre itself. We com-

plain of its shortcomings, of its evil influence, of its corruption; but how much of all these things is but the direct result of our own stern unrelenting severity, maintained as ruthlessly as Prospero kept up the punishment of Caliban, without mercy and without ruth? Puritan sentiment having caught the theatre in the Restoration times, attempting with obscene violence to outrage the purity of the English home, has subjected it ever since to pains and penalties which were equivalent to a sentence of major excommunication by the Puritans and their descendants down even to the present day. Is not the fact that I, this night, am witnessing my first play, in itself sufficient witness to the severity of the interdict? And if the theatre is Calibanised so far as being shut out from the encouragement, patronage and support of the more serious portion of the nation, who is to blame for the result?

WHO RAISED THE AGE OF CONSENT?

But this was not the only challenging question which Caliban pressed home. At this present moment, when I sit watching the result of the merciless enslavement inflicted upon Caliban for attempting the virtue of a maid, and condemning Prospero in my heart, there are sitting doleful in felons' cells all over the land, and not this land only, but throughout the English-speaking world, men serving out sentences of imprisonment with hard labour for offences against the virtue of maids, who but for my action nineteen years ago would have been free from prison bars. The Criminal Law Amendment Act of 1885, which begot many similar measures in the Colonies and in the United States, made it an offence punishable with two years' hard labour to commit or attempt to commit the offence of which Caliban was guilty, under the plea of the consent of the victim, so long as she had not attained the age of sixteen. In these last nineteen years, thousands of years of imprisonment, in the aggregate, have been inflicted upon such offenders. I think the change in the law was justified. The punishment was certainly not excessive. But this spectacle of Caliban, brutalised by punishment, is, I confess, a disagreeable reminder of the other side of the question. Who can say how many of those men convicted under my Act have sunk into the hopeless criminal class, from which they may have found it as vain to escape as Caliban from the spells of Prospero?

WHAT ABOUT RHODESIA?

The play proceeds, and hardly has Caliban begun to speak when another challenging question leaps out. When the man-monster, brutalised by long continued torture, begins, "This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother, which thou takest from me," we have the whole case of the aboriginal against aggressive civilisation dramatised before us. I confess I felt a sting of conscience—vicariously suffered for my Rhodesian friends, notably Dr. Jameson—when Caliban proceeded to unfold a similar case to that of

the Matabele. It might have been the double of old King Lobengula rehearsing the blandishments which led to his doom :—

" When thou camest first
Thou strok'dst me, and mad'st much of me ; would'st give me—
all that was promised by the Chartered Company to secure the charter. Who could help sympathising with his outburst after recollecting how he had helped the newcomer ?—

" Cursed be I that did so ! "

The spectacle of Caliban as he crawled crouching on all fours, ravenously eating a fish, brought back reminiscences of mealtime in a Johannesburg compound :—

" Here you sty me
In this hard rock, whiles you do keep from me
The rest o' th' island."

THE INSTINCT OF PATERNITY.

So it goes on, every sentence challenging reply, and suggesting reflection upon the topics of the day. When Prospero reminds Caliban of his attack upon Miranda's honour, the grisly, hairy brute replies, not with savage hate or lustful words, but with an exclamation which implies more of a craving for paternity than the satisfaction of a brute instinct :—

" O ho, O ho ! would it had been done !
Thou didst prevent me ; I had peopled else
This isle with Calibans."

Poor Caliban ! Ferdinand and Miranda nowadays would have one child, or perhaps two, leaving the task of perpetuating the race almost entirely to Caliban. It is he who fills the isle with progeny. The cultured, the wealthy and refined shrink from the duty of replenishing the earth.

Again, how terribly ring the fateful words :—

" You taught me language ; and my profit on't
Is, I know how to curse."

A result that not unseldom follows our educating of the common people even in the twentieth century.

A LATTER-DAY PARABLE OF THE FALL.

There is about Caliban, either in Shakespeare or at His Majesty's, no suggestion whatever as to his diabolical origin. Prospero expressly asserts that he was " got by the devil himself upon " the damned witch Sycorax. But there is in his life and conduct no trace of such exalted ancestry. Those who have read " The Lord of the Dark Red Star," which tells in romance the story of a maid who became mother of the devil's child, will realise in a moment the point I am trying to make. Caliban is humanity, which overtaken in a great fault has been doomed to perseverance in ill-doing by merciless omnipotence which spares no tortures to execute his revenge. A latter-day parable of the Fall and the Curse, but with no promise of redemption—unless, perhaps— But again I anticipate.

FERDINAND AND OTHERS.

In the following scene Ferdinand appears, a fine figure of a man properly habited, who does his part with dignity and decorum. Of the love idyll between him and Miranda there is not much to say. It is conventional, somewhat statuesque, and singularly devoid of passion. Miranda hears her lover's impassioned avowal of his love with the same nonchalant composure that she heard that her father was Duke of Milan. They are, however, a sightly pair, and if they remind us more of Watteau's shepherdesses than of two lovers, so ardent that Prospero fears to leave them together for a moment without pledging Ferdinand under tremendous penalties to good behaviour, that perhaps is according to the book.

After this scene we come to the shipwrecked party. The King of Naples, Alonso—a poor part fitly rendered—the garrulous old Counsellor Gonsalo, the supplanting Duke of Milan, Antonio, and Sebastian, the King's brother. There are others, but they do not count. Of these Sebastian, a shapely figure in green, pleases the eye, but the facility with which he yields to the temptation to attempt the assassination of his brother, implies that he, like Miranda, is too well inured to startling propositions to take them otherwise than as a matter of course.

CONTEMPORARY HISTORY IN PARABLE.

It is my fate to be blessed or cursed with a mind which, however weak it may be in other respects, is exceptionally dowered with the faculty of seeing analogies where others see none, and in discovering resemblances which to others are non-existent. An almost abnormal development of the brain cells responsible for the association of ideas, led me to discern in the Passion Play at Oberammergau I know not how many situations exactly reproducing phases of our own political struggle at home. It was inevitable, therefore, that with such a play as " The Tempest " and such a symbolic character as Caliban, I should find myself overwhelmed with resemblances, awful and grotesque, or otherwise. But I never anticipated so apposite an apologueas that which was afforded me by a scene, treated by the audience, for the most part, in the spirit of broad farce, but which is one of the most pitiful in the whole play : I refer to that in which Caliban falls in with the drunken sailors, Trinculo and Stephano, who make him drunk. It was as if I saw represented on the stage, in dramatic form, the history of the last few years.

TRINCULO-ROSEBERY.

Caliban stands in this scene, as elsewhere, as the representative of the democracy, robbed of its rightful inheritance, punished without end for an attempted crime, endowed with just enough education to curse its master, and abandoned by him to a condition of brutish ignorance and hopeless slavery. Such a strong brute in human shape—it is His Majesty's Caliban, not Shakespeare's I am speaking of—when wearied with end-

less burdens sees approaching another creature whose shape at least recalls his master. Instantly he anticipates nothing but a renewal of torture, a fact sufficiently significant of how Prospero had tormented him all these years, and, hoping to escape unseen, falls flat on the earth and covers him with his spacious gaberdine. The man in question is no emissary of Prospero, but a witty, good-natured intoxicated sailor, who bears a most striking resemblance in his size and facial expression to the caricatures of Lord Rosebery. Trinculo is his name, and he fancies himself all alone on an uninhabited island, having lost all his comrades in the shipwreck. A storm is coming on overhead, and Trinculo-Rosebery, to escape the wrath of the elements, and excusing himself with the adage, "misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows," creeps under the gaberdine of Caliban-Demos; there is no other shelter thereabouts. And there for a time they lie, Trinculo-Rosebery with Caliban-Democracy, head to feet—even as it was.

STEPHANO-CHAMBERLAIN.

But then to him, or rather to them, enters Stephano, the incarnate representative of Jingo Toryism. His face is vinous red as befits the party of Boniface; he talks about long spoons even as if he were Mr. Chamberlain himself, and he carries in his hand the bark-made flagon—I looked to see if it was labelled the *Daily Mail* or *Daily Telegraph*—full of the heady wine of Jingoism. At first Caliban, distrustful and restless, kicks the newcomer, who marvels at the body with the two voices, "His forward voice, now, is to speak well of his friend; his backward voice is to utter foul speeches and to detract," a subtle allusion, in the style of Birmingham, to the different note of the Liberal League and the Liberal Party. But Stephano-Chamberlain bears no malice. He knows he has that with him which will enable him to recover control of the monster and keep him tame. So he plies the monster with fiery wine of the true Jingo brand until his poor wits go woolgathering, and he mistakes his tempter for a god. After a while Trinculo-Rosebery recognises the voice of his former comrade, and is hauled out unceremoniously by his legs. "How camest thou to be the sieve of this moon-calf? Can he vent Trinculos?"

MAFEKING NIGHT.

Then we see the pitiful tragedy of the Jingo fever and the South African War. Both political parties combine to pass the bottle to the poor monster, but even while assisting at the process Trinculo, after Lord Rosebery's fashion, cannot resist a sneer at the shallow wits of the half-witted monster who swallows with trusting simplicity the absurd stories and the heady liquor of his "brave god." Nevertheless, despite the Roseberian gibes and sneers, the poor, scurvy monster kisses the foot of the Jingo Party, and finally the scene ends with a deliriously drunken dance, in which Caliban Democracy, sup-

ported by Trinculo-Rosebery and Stephano-Chamberlain, howl in maudlin chorus:—

"Ban, 'Ban, Ca—Caliban
Has a new master—Get a new man."

As the curtain fell amid the roars of laughter, I remembered I had seen it all before on a much larger scale. It was Mafeking night over again.

THE KHAKI ELECTION OF 1900.

After Mafeking we have a still further development of the close parallel. Caliban-Demos, being now well drunk with Jingo wine, takes the lead. Just as Mr. Chamberlain himself shrank with reluctance from the policy of farm burning and concentration camps, which was nevertheless pressed on ruthlessly by a populace maddened by its daily drench of Jingo journalism, so Caliban incites his drunken god Stephano to murderous exploits. "Monster," says the sailor sententiously, "I will kill this man; his daughter and I will be king and queen—" and in that saying I seemed to hear the decision proclaimed to annex the Boer Republics!

In the next scene, in which the worthy trio appear, we have the true and faithful presentment of the Khaki Election of 1900, in which the drunken Caliban, despite the scoffing of Trinculo, in humbly abject fashion licks the shoe of Stephano.

THE GENERAL ELECTION OF 1905.

But the play does not end here. For in the last scene of the last act we have a prophetic forecast of the General Election of 1905, when poor Caliban, after having suffered many things in his drunken delirium, suddenly comes to his senses, and, seeing the majestic presence of his master, exclaims:—

I'll be wise hereafter,
And seek for grace. What a thrice-double ass
Was I to take this drunkard for a god,
And worship this dull fool !

That prefigures a three-figure Liberal majority next year, at the very least.

THE SPARK OF GOD IN CALIBAN.

After this digressive excursion into more familiar fields, I return to the play. Caliban, drunken monster, full of murderous intent, nevertheless reveals a glimpse of the divinity that even Prospero's tortures could not crush out from his inmost soul. In the midst of the delicate music played by Ariel, to him invisible, Caliban uttered with intense feeling the famous passage beginning "The isle is full of noises, sounds, and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not;" the human soul within the monster thrills responsive to the melody of the unseen music.

Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
Will hum about mine ears ; and sometime voices,
That, if I then had waked after long sleep,
Will make me sleep again ; and then in dreaming
The clouds methought would open, and show riches
Ready to drop upon me ; that when I waked,
I cried to dream again.

There was more pathos in that sad, yearning cry than in all the speeches of Prospero.

THE HARPY.

The scene in which Ariel appears as a harpy was cleverly managed, although the accessories were not exactly in accordance with the old stage directions. Never having seen a harpy, I take leave to think that they would never have won their evil name if they had ever shown so sweet a face as Ariel's beneath their eagle's beak. My harpies used to be foul, evil-smelling vulture hags. Ariel's harpy was a splendid eagle with nobly feathered wings, whose head, with beak and electric eyes, served her as a helmet. The long harangue which the bird made to the king and his courtiers was quaint almost to grotesqueness, but for that Shakespeare, and not the actors, were responsible.

THE MASQUE.

The same thing must be said about the Masque, in which Iris, Ceres and Juno declaim and sing together, standing with diaphanous dresses, illuminated from the feet upwards by various coloured electric lights. It was odd; heretofore deities have ever worn haloes round their brow. It was reserved for the ingenuity of the moderns to substitute for the coruscating glory round the head, a magic lustre rising upward from the feet. The dance which followed of boys and girls, disguised as naiads of the lake and reapers of the field, produced a very pretty effect. But why, oh, why, should naiads wear wings upon their shoulders? It would be more useful to have given them fins!

CUPID.

This set-dance afforded an opportunity of introducing the best actress of the whole troupe, in the shape of a charming little Cupid with tiny wings, golden bow and arrows all complete. The little darling—she is only a bit lassie eleven years old—whom, though weighed down with cumbrous shawl, I hoisted afterwards upon my shoulder, and kissed her good night—was simply perfect, in her natural grace, entire abandon, and the absence of any self-consciousness. She played the part of Cupid with such hearty good will and unflagging spirit and evident pleasure and hearty satisfaction, that it was delightful to see her. "You are going to be a great actress, aren't you?" said Mr. Tree to the little mite, as she perched upon my shoulder when the play was done. "Yes," answered the child, "I am," in the most matter-of-fact happy fashion. "Why corrode her mind," I said, "with ambition of what is to be? You are a great actress now, Cupid." And if to be great is perfectly to realise the ideal of her part, this unnamed little girl can never achieve a greater success than she has already won.

PANTOMIME.

In the original play Caliban, Trinculo and Stephano are hunted off the stage by "divers spirits in shape of dogs and hounds hunting them about, Prospero and Ariel setting them on." It was a *rôle* unfitting Prospero, and I am glad Mr. Tree, taking courage with both hands, boldly substituted for the "dogs and hounds" a marvellous menagerie of antediluvian

monsters fashioned apparently on Mr. Reed's prehistoric caricatures in *Punch*. These weird animals were triumphs of construction. Horrible and ugly they were, but not terrible. They hunted Caliban and his fellows about in ever-increasing numbers, until at last the three worthies made their escape up a precipice in the rear. The scene was in the best vein of a Christmas pantomime. It is, perhaps, a pity it was rounded up by a bit of sheer clowning when Caliban and the sailors, in their effort to escape, bestride the branch of a tree and go down with a crash.

THE REPENTANCE OF CALIBAN.

We have now got to the last scene of all, which brings to a close this strange eventful history. The plot to kill Prospero miscarries, the exiled Duke asserts his rights, the betrothal of Ferdinand and Miranda is confirmed by the King, the shipwrecked vessel reappears all spick and span, and Prospero and all the company embark for Naples.

Ariel is liberated, and Caliban—poor Caliban—forgiven. Awe-struck and penitent, the monster humbly prostrates himself before the feet of Miranda, and with the lips which had kissed the foul shoe of his drunken Sailor-God, he reverently touches the hem of her garment. It redeemed much, although Miranda gave no sign of any emotion but that of shuddering horror. When amid sweet music the good ship sails away, Caliban runs to the shore, and climbing a hill watches its departure. The white sails recede towards the far horizon, and Caliban climbs to a still higher peak, and the last we see of him is that vast solitary figure on the mountain top stretching out unavailing arms to the sky.

It is an admirable scene, bringing a long-continued series of beautiful spectacles to a solemn and majestic close, and leaving to us who witnessed it abundant matter for speculation as to the thoughts of that sombre form of him who was indeed a thing of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

After the curtain fell the applause was loud and long, and most of the members of the company came before the curtain. They well deserved the recognition. But I must frankly confess that I found nothing more detestable than the practice of calling the actors to the front at the close of each act. It destroys the illusion of the stage; it compels you to think of the actor when you should only be thinking of the character he represents, it ministers to self-consciousness, and it mortifies at least as often as it gratifies the players.

It is only just to say a word of grateful recognition of the services which Mr. Tree and his company have rendered to the community by such honest, laborious, and, on the whole, successful effort to represent one of the most famous of Shakespeare's plays. It is a national service and well deserves national recognition. If all plays are like this play, then the prejudice against the theatre is absurd. For anything that is more challenging than "The Tempest," or anything that "gives one more furiously to think," I have not met for many a long day.



Photograph by

[E. H. Miller]

DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE, M.P.

Born 1863. Entered Parliament 1890.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. LLOYD-GEORGE: CHIEFTAIN OF WALES.

INTRODUCTORY.

MR. LLOYD-GEORGE, who this month leads the revolt of the Welsh nation against the Coercion Act which Mr. Balfour guillotined through the House of Commons, is the most notable political figure of the Recess. When Parliament reassembles next February, he will be hailed, without question, as the foremost fighting man in the Liberal ranks. For this he will have his enemies to thank, for he is a man who has ever been made by attempts to mar him. He of all men has cause to thank God for his enemies. They have ever been his best friends. It was so at the beginning of his career. It was so at the critical moment of the Boer War. It will be so this Recess, and so it is likely to remain till the end. The only tactics that can be pursued against him with any chance of success is to leave him alone. He profits by every attack that is made upon him, and rides to victory on the wave which seemed as if it were destined to overwhelm him. This month he has against him the massed forces of the Imperial Government armed with a Coercion Act passed for the special purpose of crushing Lloyd-George. For he had already proved an invincible antagonist against a Government that was armed only with the weapons of the common law. He begins this campaign with the immense prestige of the Government's admission that he is so formidable a foe they have no chance of success unless they alter the rules of the game and pack the cards in their own favour. Without the Coercion Act the Government was admittedly beaten hands down. It remains to be seen whether with the Coercion Act they will not be even more badly beaten by Mr. Lloyd-George. For he is never so fortunate as when in extremity. Of him, like Addison's Cato, it may be said:—

The Gods in bounty work up storms about us,
That give mankind occasion to exert
Their hidden strength, and throw out into practice
Virtues that shun the day, and lie conceal'd
In the smooth seasons and the calms of life.

This faculty or quality is so characteristic of Lloyd-George—for he has already attained the distinction of being always spoken of without the Mister—it is a kind of knighthood which is in the gift of the man in the street, a knighthood much more sparingly distributed than the titular Sir—that it impresses itself upon every hair of his head. Of this, take the following illustration. Before I began this sketch, I asked Lloyd-George for a lock of his hair for scientific rather than for sentimental reasons. I told him I wanted it for an experiment, and he good-naturedly complied

with my request. I sent the lock of hair to Miss Ross, of Witney, with a postal order for five shillings, asking her to send me by return a delineation of the character of the person from whose head the hair had been cut. Punctually by return of post I got the following remarkable impression produced in the mind of this lady, who is not in politics, and who had no intimation whatever as to the identity of the person whose hair she was handling:—

This is the character of a shrewd, resourceful man, with distinct individuality, and a mind pervaded by a strong sense of what is practicable and likely to yield most satisfactory results. He is one to turn circumstances of every kind to suit his purposes, being rarely baffled by opposing conditions, or if so, his keenness and tact are sufficient even to utilise opposition by making it in some way subservient in the end, so that others are startled by discovering that barriers have been made into stepping-stones. He exercises considerable foresight, and, although naturally disposed to impulsiveness, is not one to precipitate matters which delay might improve; he looks ahead and forecasts finalities. There is a diplomatic caution, as well as love of enterprise. He is almost sure to succeed, because he does not undertake anything until he has sounded and sifted the ground it stands on. He has much progressive energy and a somewhat restless spirit, never content unless pursuing some object or aim, although not impatient so long as the desired end looms favourably ahead. Such a man could not live and hide his light under a bushel, nor be content with a subordinate position; he must be prominent among his peers; he can wield the pen to convince and persuade, to elucidate facts or to idealise them; he has ability to express himself vocally, to carry his point by clearly making its value evident. If called upon to serve his country, he would not falter, but would only do so according to his own views and convictions, nor be led by any party's dictum. He can keep close counsel, and learn a great deal, without disclosing aught he deems it diplomatic to conceal. He would gain importance step by step, and precede those who might expect to be foremost ere they were aware of it. He has a kind of kingly power, for while admitting many to counsel, he commands their respect, if not homage. He is sensitive by natural feeling, clinging fondly to home ties, yet ready to travel in far lands if duty or inclination prompt. He does not forget his promises nor make them lightly. He knows how to direct business affairs, and can keep others at their posts. His mind has deep reflective power; he ponders closely the problems of life, and enters the vast fields of science and philosophy. He would not surrender his rights, nor allow any infringement on them; he has a full amount of independence. He observes closely and critically, forming unbiased opinions on every subject.

We may believe or not in psychometry as we please, but there are not many even among those who know Lloyd-George intimately and have watched him closely who could have more accurately described his character than did this country girl, with no clue to his identity beyond a lock of hair. But even from that slight clue she divined the distinctive feature of the Member for Carnarvon Boroughs, the faculty of turning to advantage the efforts made by his enemies to crush him.

I.—THE CREATION OF THE CHURCH.

That Lloyd-George is the idolised leader of the Welsh people is due largely to the folly, or worse, of an Anglican clergyman, which gave him his first great lift into political notoriety. If Church people writhe in Wales this Recess over the ascendancy which the member for Carnarvon has gained over "Gallant little Wales," they have only themselves to thank. He is their creation. If his Nonconformist knife is sharp and his thrust remorseless, they are responsible both for the keenness of its edge and the ruthlessness of its owner. For they taught him in his early teens and in his early manhood how power is abused in the hands of an ascendant Church. The iron entered into his soul while he was a boy at school.

SENT TO A CHURCH SCHOOL.

Like most of those—from M. Combes downwards—who have arisen to be the scourge of intolerant Clericalism, Lloyd-George was educated at a Church school. He went there, as do most Welsh children who attend Church schools, because there was no other school in the place. He was Nonconformist born and bred, but they made him learn the Church Catechism. To this the lad did not object. On the contrary, he applied himself so diligently to its study that he was able to enjoy the grim satisfaction of beating all the Church lads in the school when examined in their own Catechism. The teacher was a sensible man, but the clerically-minded managers were after their kind. It is the fatal weakness of clericalism that it can never be content with the substance of authority, it must insist upon what Stalkey would call "doing a gloat." Lloyd-George, who took the Catechism without a murmur, might have become an Anglican if the Church managers would have dispensed with their gloat. But it is not in clerical human nature to exercise such self-suppression.

HIS FIRST REVOLT.

When examination came round, the managers, or some of them, asked the lads questions obnoxious to the religion of the chapel folk, whose sons they were. Lloyd-George's Welsh blood took fire and, boy though he was, he raised the standard of revolt. He organised a boycott of the examinations. It was his first rebellion. He appealed for the first time to the spirit of implicit obedience, and the requisite passion for self-sacrifice, which he relies upon to-day. He did not appeal in vain. Not a boy would answer a question at the examinations. In vain the managers bullied and coaxed and insisted. The young boycotters stood dumb. They stood by their leader, and they would not say a word. They carried their point. No such insulting questions were put to the boys again. Lloyd-George himself was deprived of the prize for good conduct which he had otherwise earned. But of that he recked little. He had tasted the joy of battle and the sweets of victory.

THE STORY OF LLANFROTHEN AND ITS VICAR.

This, however, was not the illustration I was about to give as to the way in which Anglican intolerance helped the Welsh chieftain to the saddle wherein he now sits at ease—"the man on horseback" of the situation. It is the first step which counts, and for it Lloyd-George had to thank a clergyman in a country parish in Wales. Some twenty or thirty years ago the Welsh country folk living in the parish of Llanfrothen raised a public subscription for building a wall round a piece of land which was used as the burying-ground of the village. The money was subscribed largely by Nonconformists. The wall was built, and after some years the clergyman of the parish had it conveyed to the Church—a piece of smart practice very familiar to the people of the Principality who have built many schools and laid out many cemeteries at their own expense, only to discover that by some legal instrument all their interest in their institutions has been conveyed to the Church to which they do not belong. The only difference in the case of the Vicar of Llanfrothen was that with unusual negligence he had delayed several years in appropriating for the Church the proceeds of the subscriptions of his Nonconformist parishioners. Here, again, as in the case of Lloyd-George's schooling, the Church could have kept its ill-gotten gains if it had been content to enjoy the plunder without adding insult to injury. Unfortunately for the Establishment, some of its clergy, swollen with insolence and pride, cannot content themselves with anything less than the infliction of pain and humiliation upon Dissenters whenever opportunity offers. His Reverence of Llanfrothen seems to have been one of these men, and that fact launched Lloyd-George into the House of Commons.

THE QUARRYMAN AND HIS DEAD DAUGHTER.

The monopoly of the graveyard, so long defended with such passionate eagerness by the Anglican clergy, had been destroyed by the Burials Act passed at the initiative of Mr. Osborne Morgan. Under the new law, clergymen were compelled, on formal notice being given, to allow Nonconformists to bury their dead in the village churchyard. This slight concession to justice and humanity was bitterly resented by the clergy, and he of Llanfrothen took a characteristic method of expressing his sentiments. An old quarryman in the village with his expiring breath implored those who stood at his bedside to bury his body by the side of a daughter whom he had idolised during her life, and whose loss he had never ceased to lament. Nothing could be more natural than the old man's wish—nothing easier, it might be thought, than to comply with it. But the Vicar of Llanfrothen thought differently. He resented what he regarded as the outrage of being served with the legal notice under the Burials Act, and he took his revenge. He was unable to forbid burial in the graveyard, but he claimed the prerogative of deciding the precise spot

where the poor old man should be buried. The dog of a Dissenter had wished to mingle his ashes with those of his daughter, therefore the pious cleric decreed that that was the one place in the churchyard where he should not be buried. Where, then, should his grave be dug? The vicar was at no loss for a reply. There was one desolate and sinister plot of ground set aside by local custom for the burial of suicides. It was there where the vicar had the grave dug, and there the old quarryman was buried. Mother Church—Stepmother Church in Wales—had triumphed, and the Vicar of Llanfrothen gloated over the way in which he had paid the Dissenters out.

LLOYD-GEORGE TO THE RESCUE.

But like many a more exalted personage the vicar had reckoned without Mr. Lloyd-George. The outraged villagers, the quarryman's neighbours, were furious at what the vicar had done. Lloyd-George was then a rising country solicitor. The aggrieved villagers decided to consult him as to what they should do. He looked into the case, found that the graveyard had actually been purchased with the money of his clients, and that the wall which barred them out had been built out of their subscriptions. The vicar had had them conveyed to the Church, but he had delayed so long in doing this, Lloyd-George believed he had failed to establish his right to regard the burying place as Church property. Lloyd-George, therefore, advised the villagers of Llanfrothen that they should assemble in force at the graveyard, demand admittance, in order that they might dig up the old quarryman from his dishonoured grave, and bury him beside his daughter. "But if the vicar should refuse to open the gates?" "Then," said Lloyd-George, "break down the wall, force your way into the churchyard, and bury the quarryman by his daughter."

VINDICATING LAW BY FORCE.

This spirited advice commanded itself to his clients. They obeyed it to the letter. The vicar refused their demand. They broke their way through the wall, opened the daughter's grave, and buried the father by his daughter's side. Of course, legal proceedings were taken, and equally of course local justices imposed fines for trespass. Equally, of course, Lloyd-George appealed, and the case came before judge and jury at the County Court. The jury was a Welsh jury, and they returned a verdict of "Not guilty." The judge was one of Lord Halsbury's appointments, and he refused to pronounce judgment in accordance with the finding of the jury. Nothing daunted, Lloyd-George carried the case up to London. When the facts were laid before Lord Chief Justice Coleridge and Mr. Justice Manisty, they at once pronounced in his favour. The Lord Chief Justice declared that he was scandalised by the conduct of the judge, and added that his first duty would be to call the attention of the Lord Chancellor to his conduct in the case.

SEQUEL—LLOYD-GEORGE, M.P.

Thus, after a prolonged litigation, in which the dominant sect and its agents on the Bench had



Photograph by]

Studying the Latest Blue Books.

[E. H. Mills.]

exhausted every resource, not even stopping at illegality on the judgment seat, Lloyd-George emerged triumphant. The churlish priest had been abased in the dust. The common people had been vindicated against the clergy. Their apparent lawlessness had been declared by the supreme tribunal to have been the legitimate assertion of their legal rights. Lloyd-George was the man who had first drawn up the plan of campaign, and had afterwards fought the legal battle through to its triumphant close. Small wonder was it that after this Lloyd-George became the hero of the Principality, and at the first by-election he was returned

at the head of the poll for the Carnarvon Boroughs. The electors of Carnarvon sent him to the House of Commons, but his Grand Elector was the Vicar of Llanfrothen.

THE KEY TO MILITANT DISSENT.

There is a righteous Nemesis in this retribution which has overtaken the Anglican sect in Wales in the rise of Mr. Lloyd-George to his present ascendancy in the Principality. It is the arrogant "side," the insufferable insolence, the petty despotism of so many of the rural clergy in dealing with Dissenters, which has been the sole secret of the success of the Liberation Society. If all country parsons were levelled up to the standard of decent civility displayed by the town clergy, we should hear very little of Disestablishment. The motive force of the Liberationist movement lies now, as always, in the resentment of the Nonconformists at the airs and authority which so many of the clergy—especially in country districts—assume—uniting the superciliousness of the snob with the insolence of a parochial despot. Until people understand that, they will never understand either Lloyd-George or the men whom he is rallying to the defence of the religion and the liberties of Wales.

II.—HIS UPBRINGING.

Lloyd-George was the son of a Unitarian schoolmaster, who was master of Hope Street School in Liverpool, of which Dr. Martineau was the manager. Of Unitarianism, however, Lloyd-George heard little, for his father died in 1865, when Lloyd was only two years old. His mother, the daughter of a Welsh Baptist minister, took her children home to Wales, where they were brought up under the eye and with the financial assistance of her brother, who kept a shoemaker's shop in the village of Llanystumdwy, in South Carnarvon.

A FORCING HOUSE OF RADICALISM.

The shop was the hub of the village, the place where all the village folk met to discuss the affairs of this world and the next. As might be supposed, it was a forcing-house of Radicalism. The countryside around was owned by game-preserving Tory squires, upon whose preserves poachers made incessant raids at peril of life and liberty. Lloyd-George, unlike Shakespeare, does not appear to have been a poacher in his youth. His raids into the forbidden preserves were limited to forays for nuts and wild fruit—which tasted all the sweeter because of the menacing presence of the lurking keeper.

A DILIGENT STUDENT.

Life was a serious matter to young George, and he was a diligent student. Being seized with an ambition to learn French, his uncle, the Baptist shoemaker, set himself to learn the language with the aid of dictionary and grammar in order that he might help the boy to read French. Like many Welshmen, the uncle had a passion for education, and being unmarried, he devoted all his time and his means to bring

up and educate his nephews and nieces. He did more than give them schooling. He implanted in their minds that love of reading good books which is one of the greatest blessings of life.

BOOKS THAT INFLUENCED HIM.

The first book which inspired Lloyd-George with interest was Rollin's "Ancient History." But the book that influenced him most when in his early teens was "Sartor Resartus." The lad had, even at that early age, left his orthodox moorings and was all at sea, when, in a fortunate hour, Carlyle's spiritual epic in prose came into his hand. It was at once a revelation and an inspiration. A different enthusiasm was stirred within him by Macaulay's "History of England." Novels played a subordinate part in the Nonconformist household in those days.

He passed the preliminary examination necessary before entering the legal profession when he was fourteen. At sixteen he left school and spent a year or two in reading at home, and he was then articled as clerk to a solicitor in Portmadoc. There he remained until he was twenty-one. When he had passed his final examination and become a full-fledged lawyer, his education and training had cost his uncle some £700 or £800.

IN PRACTICE.

In due course he began to practise as a solicitor in Portmadoc, and it was there where he had the good fortune to be the legal champion of the rioters for law and humanity at Llanfrothen. His brother had entered into partnership with him, and this left Lloyd-George free to accept the invitation to stand in the Liberal interest for the Carnarvon Boroughs. His opponent was the Squire of Llanystumdwy, the village in which Lloyd-George had been brought up. There was a stiff contest, but in April, 1890, Lloyd-George entered the House of Commons, winning the seat from the Tories by a majority of only eighteen.

A WELSH-SPEAKING MAN.

For a year or two he made little stir in the House. He spoke occasionally, but he was best known as an effective platform speaker in the Welsh language. He speaks well in English, but the silvery music of his eloquence in his native tongue enables him to wield with the simple democracy of the Principality. In those days, when Disestablishment was very much to the fore in Wales, Lloyd-George achieved great local repute by his campaign against the Bishop of St. Asaph, whose Church Defence speeches afforded his young and agile opponent ample material for criticism and reply.

AN OLD STORY RETOLD.

At one of Mr. Lloyd-George's reply meetings in Flintshire the chairman—a Welsh deacon, with strong convictions but no sense of humour—introduced Mr. Lloyd-George thus:—

Gentlemen,—I have to introduce to you to-night the member for the Carnarvon Boroughs. He has come here to reply to what the Bishop of St. Asaph said the other night about Welsh

Disestablishment . . . In my opinion, gentlemen, that Bishop of St. Asaph is one off the biggest liars in creashon ; but, thank God—yes, thank God—we haft a match for him to-night.

The story is told with great gusto by Mr. Lloyd-George himself, whose sense of humour is too keen to enable him to suppress a good story even at his own expense. A pleasant sequel to this tale was the story which went the round of the papers last month. Lloyd-George, during the Eisteddfod week, was the guest of the Bishop. On arriving at the palace he discovered, to his disgust, that he had forgotten to bring his golfing costume. To go in a long-tailed coat is to court destruction. What was Lloyd-George to do ? The difficulty was surmounted by the intervention of the Bishop, who lent the redoubtable Dissenter an episcopal suit which was found to be admirably suited for the golf links. If the Vicar of Llanfrothen had been a man like the Bishop of St. Asaph the Welsh Revolt might never have taken place.

III.—IN PARLIAMENT.

His first speech in the House was a protest against the appointment of Welsh County Court Judges who could not speak Welsh ; but he first distinguished himself in the House by his persistent obstruction of the Clergy Discipline Bill in 1892.

HIS FIRST SCORE.

This measure, introduced by Lord Salisbury's Government, was supported by Mr. Gladstone ; but it was most pertinaciously opposed by Lloyd-George and a handful of Nonconformists. Mr. Gladstone smashed and pulverised his insubordinate follower, but, apparently not one penny the worse, he resumed his campaign. A contemporary critic who strongly condemned the opposition to the Bill was compelled to pay a reluctant tribute of admiration to

the skill with which it was conducted. As far back as 1892, when Lloyd-George had only been two years in Parliament, this observer remarked concerning him and his band of brothers :—

It is, indeed, quite doubtful if Mr. Healy and Mr. Sexton are quite "in it" with these new practitioners of the malignant art. Many of the obstructionist devices of the Healyites have been clumsy and ineffectual, easily and permanently frustrated. But these Welsh doctrinaires of licensed abuse of debate move with so much initial, adroitness that when they are upset on a given point —are outvoted on one amendment—they promptly fashion another so like the first as to be only just on the right side of "order." The celerity with which they argue questions is quite admirable as an example of casuistry. New amendments rise out of old and rejected ones with a freedom that Mr. Healy, with all his familiarity with the "black art," cannot even hope to improve or exceed.

Lloyd-George had speedily mastered the rules of the House, but even then few realised the latent force of the young Welshman.

RE-ELECTED AND AGAIN RE-ELECTED.

He was re-elected for Carnarvon Boroughs in 1892, his opponent being Sir John Puleston. When the Liberals were in office he had few opportunities of distinguishing himself, although he was always in evidence when the privileges of Wales

or the rights of Nonconformists were at stake. In 1895 he was again re-elected for Carnarvon, this time being again opposed by his old squire, Sir Henry Nanny. The country, however, did not follow the example of his constituents, and the Unionists came in with a large majority. They did not wait long before giving Lloyd-George a chance.

SUSPENDED.

The introduction of the Agricultural Doles Bill roused him to vehement activity. He fought the Bill clause by clause, and at last he achieved his first distinguished exploit by getting himself



Photograph by

A Pet of the Parliamentarian.

[E. H. Mills.

named from the Chair and suspended for the rest of the Session. This was the result of the vigorous resistance which he offered to the attempt to guillotine the Bill through its final stages undisussed. Mr. Lloyd-George protested against such a misuse and abuse of the rules of the House, and his protest being persisted in beyond the limits of the patience of the Speaker, he and another member were suspended from the service of the House. This distinction endeared him still more to his constituents, and first signalled him out to the Radicals outside Wales as "a lad of parts."

A BRAVE PRO-BOER.

It was not, however, till 1899 that Lloyd-George became as famous throughout the United Kingdom as he had long been in Wales. When the Empire was jockeyed into the war with the Boers, the majority of the members of the Liberal party considered that, war having broken out, there was nothing to be done but to support the Government which was responsible for the crime. Against this doctrine Lloyd-George protested in the House and out of it. To him the war was unjust, unnecessary and criminal. He was sure of his ground. He knew the facts. He had a firm grip of his principles. He voted against supplies demanded to carry on an unjust war. He offered an uncompromising opposition to the war in all its stages, and soon attracted to himself the honour of being the most intensely hated pro-Boer in Parliament. Nothing daunted, he carried the war into the enemy's camp, and by his exposure of the connection between the Chamberlain family and Kynoch's firm for the manufacture of explosives, he struck a shrewd blow at the Jingo high priest. "The more the Empire expands, the more the Chamberlains contract," was a saying which crystallised into an epigram the general result of his foray into the Birmingham contracts.

FELLED BY A JINGO BLUDGEON.

Notwithstanding this, perhaps partly on account of it, he was made the victim of personal attack. An infuriated patriot meeting him in the streets of Bangor felled him to the ground by a blow on the head. The bludgeon was heavy and the pro-Boer was knocked senseless. It was a foul blow, but like everything else that is done to injure Lloyd-George, it redounded to his advantage. When Parliament was dissolved on the lying pretence that the war was over, a dead set was made against Lloyd-George's seat by the Jingoes. Before the khaki cry Liberals went down all over the land. The Tories made sure that they would win back Carnarvon. And so perhaps they would have done but for the felon blow that stretched Lloyd-George flat in the street of his own town.

HIS VICTORY IN 1900.

Sympathy and indignation combined to rally popular enthusiasm in his behalf. Writing before the poll, Mr. Harold Spender said:—

The devotion shown by these people to Mr. Lloyd-George

was pathetic in its intensity. At Bangor the whole meeting, crowding the chapel from floor to ceiling, rose to its feet as he entered, and met him with acclamation. I often hear Mr. Lloyd-George in the House of Commons, but never do we see him there as he is before his own people, laughing with them, and then, in swift passage from laughter to tears, moving them to pathos and pity. He is among his own family; the laugh is the laugh of love, and their very eyes are full of affection as they watch him. And so he moves from Welsh to English, and English back to Welsh, just as the audience wishes.

When the poll was declared, and Mr. Lloyd-George was once again—for the fourth time—victor, the scene of popular enthusiasm beggared description. Mr. Harold Spender, writing in the *Manchester Guardian* on October 11th, 1900, said:—

Words fail me to describe the scenes of delirious enthusiasm which I have just witnessed in this little borough of Carnarvon. The welcome of a people to their triumphant champion, the expression of a great relief, the reaction from a great fear. Great joy sometimes kills, and the delirium of the people became a positive peril to their hero, who was almost sacrificed to the frenzied worship of his followers. Never do I remember such a scene of ecstasy. "Lloyd-George for ever!" "Lloyd-George for ever!" "Lloyd-George for ever!"—that was the cry of these multitudes.

It was close upon midnight when the suspense ended, and the Mayor stepped out on the balcony of the Town Hall. "Lloyd-George," he cried, but he could say no more. One mighty shout rose from the multitude beneath. No future word could be heard. Then came delirium. The love of those people was almost terrible; it was certainly dangerous. They closed upon their hero, they wrung his hand till it almost came off, they patted his back until it almost broke, they drowned his protests in their shouts. And so they brought him to the door of the club, a helpless hero, a conqueror almost slain by his own conquest. Mr. Lloyd-George spoke a few of those brief, pregnant sentences which he knows well how to coin. "While England and Scotland are drunk with blood, the brain of Wales remains clear, and she advances with steady step on the road of progress and liberty." A mighty shout rose up, such as rose when, in 1895, he cried from the same window that the wave of reaction had broken on the rocks of Snowdon. Then occurred the noblest scene of all. We mounted into a brake, where Mr. Lloyd-George could be seen of all, and advanced slowly down the main street, the crowd with one consent formed up behind in marching column, and as they marched they sang. Ah! how these Welshmen sang the old election song of the Carnarvon borough:—

Hurrah! hurrah! We're ready for the fray.
Hurrah! hurrah! We'll drive Sir John away.

The grand young man will triumph; Lloyd-George will win the day.
Fight for the freedom of Cambria.

Looking back on that great multitude you saw its tread become perfectly rhythmic; its confusion become order; delirium pass under the magic of a song; the mob became an army. It was like the welcome of a king returning from his wars. Surely, few men have ever tasted such an hour. The procession reached the end of its journey. Then Mr. George called for silence and asked them to sing once more "Land of Our Fathers." In a moment there was utter stillness, and then they sang that great and solemn anthem. The darkness above us lent the scene a ghostly majesty; the earnest, melancholy harmonies breathed an undying hope; the sea of invincible faces gave a sense of vast, indefinable strength. The great hymn ended, and then in perfect quiet the great multitude dispersed. And so was a victory for courage and principle which in this election will hold a historic place second to no other.

HIS PARLIAMENTARY POSITION—

As might have been expected after such an endorsement, Lloyd-George in no way abated the strenuousness of his opposition to the war. He became a parliamentary force of the first magnitude.

At the close of the Session of 1901, a writer signing himself "M." contributed to the *Daily Mail* a very brilliant, although not very sympathetic, sketch of Lloyd-George as a twentieth century man.

—AS SEEN FROM THE GALLERY.

Considering the quarter in which it appeared, the following extract from that article is worth reprinting to-day :—

In the late Session Mr. Lloyd-George has flashed from the outer obscurity of local importance into the very zenith of the political heavens with the suddenness of an unlooked-for comet. And in reckoning the future of a public man the aptitude for attracting attention must outweigh most other qualities. It is just this gift of attracting attention that Mr. Lloyd-George has shown he possesses so pre-eminently. There is a something that emanates from him that is as effective in catching the eye of the public as a red rag is in drawing the attention of a bull.

There were many Radical stalwarts before the days of Mr. Lloyd-George, at the beginning of last Session, better known far to the man in the street than he. Then he arose, and in an instant all these prominent persons are referred to as Lloyd-Georgeites; they become a mere mob of mediocrity. He is the actor—the rest are mere chorus; they have dwindled into insignificance in the presence of the man who can make himself prominent. And why? Simply because he has the gift of making himself prominent.

HIS OUTWARD SEMBLANCE.

Yet there is nothing remarkable about the outer man to reveal this special power. A short, somewhat commonplace-looking individual, he would by most be described as of insignificant appearance. With his fresh-coloured complexion, his slightly unruly dark brown hair combed up from the forehead, his small dark moustache, his sharp features, and his quick eyes, he suggests nothing more important than a very ordinary member of the middle-classes; he might, with his straight unremarkable frock-coat and dark uncreased trousers, be doing well in a small way of business, or else be taken for a valuable assistant in a large concern. Certainly there is nothing about his exterior that would have led one to prophesy that he would so soon make his mark in the councils of the nation. His manner, too—the jaunty self-assurance, thoroughly in keeping with his appearance—is not one that in itself would assure him success in all circles.

Yet even in private intercourse one's first impression of the man immediately gives way to a feeling that there is a something about him out of the common. He speaks with a decision and a certainty that carry conviction. You feel as you talk to him that he has something to say worth listening to—that he is not, after all, of the common ruck.

He makes no pretence at fine polish, but there is that about him which, despite his appearance and his manner, impresses you with a sense of authority and almost of dignity. He has a self-assertiveness, a self-assurance that make him stand out in any company. He could never be overlooked. You always know he is there.

YOUNG JOE REDIVIVUS.

This faculty of impressing himself on the crowd will carry Mr. Lloyd-George far, just as it has carried Mr. Chamberlain far. There is, indeed, a very remarkable similarity between the Lloyd-George of to-day and the "Joe" Chamberlain of twenty years ago.

The man of now, like the man of then, has an indomitable, unquestioning self-confidence, an irresistible pushfulness. Sprung from no exalted parentage, he has forged his way to prosperity by the same dogged tenacity, the same relentless business ability as made Nettlefolds one of the best-known names in the commercial world.

Like his prototype of two decades ago, Mr. Lloyd-George began his Parliamentary career careless of personal appearance, and with side-whiskers. With the advent of fame—or notoriety—the side-whiskers vanished, the hair was cut and groomed, and a hand-box smartness replaced the careless *negligé*.

HIS STYLE IN DEBATE.

Look at him in debate, leaning forward, eager, keen, alert, hand to ear, ready to spring on his prey and rend him to pieces—the reflection of what his great adversary once was. His very manner of rising is reminiscent—the sudden leap to his feet, the momentary pause to shake out his coat-tails and stretch his shirt-cuffs; it was done just so almost in that very place years ago.

The moment he opens his mouth to speak the similarity is so striking as to make the listener start involuntarily. Listen! The same clear, low-pitched, cruel voice; the same keen, incisive phrases; the same mordant bitterness; the same caustic sneer; the same sardonic humour; the same personal enmity. It is the very reincarnation of the present Colonial Secretary in his younger days—a spectre of his dead self arisen to haunt him.

Will he a score of years hence be the tower of strength of the Imperial or the Parochial party? None can now say, but that he will by then be one of the foremost men in the nation's Parliament is beyond question. His faults are the faults of inexperience, of strength untried and untrained; but strength, force of character, individuality are there without a doubt.

His views may not now be acceptable to the people of this country, but here time is on his side. He is of the type that moulds public opinion to his own.

MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

I first heard Lloyd-George speak from the platform of the Queen's Hall at the meeting held to receive Mr. Sauer, which was attacked by the mob, with the result that afterwards no public hall could be obtained for a peace meeting in London. He excited immense enthusiasm, but the impression he left on me was that he was too slight in physique to be able to play a great rôle in an arena where stamina counts for so much. He had, however, evidently immense nervous energy, first-class pluck, and the knack of saying biting things in a most effective fashion.

Since then he has put on a little more flesh, and is, from a fighting point of view, much more fit than he was then. Even in those days he showed no lack of staying power.

HIS VISIT TO BIRMINGHAM.

His fame as a pro-Boer culminated in the riot organised by the Chamberlain press, when he visited Birmingham just before Christmas, in 1901. He had previously been mobbed at Glasgow, where his carriage had been assaulted by Jingo ruffians, who maltreated everyone inside excepting himself. He knew that the Jingo myrmidons had been carefully organising for his murder. The Jingoes of the Midland capital, led on by their newspapers, had fully determined that Lloyd-George should never leave Birmingham alive. He took his precautions. He went down by an earlier train, got out at a wayside station, and was safe in the Town Hall an hour and a half before the meeting opened. The Chamberlainites were present in force, and by persistent clamour prevented one word being heard. Outside the mob assailed the police, smashed the windows, and tried to sack the building. Lloyd-George dictated his speech to two reporters in an ante-room. For hours the storm of violence raged. The police frankly admitted their inability to save his life if he ventured outside the building.

HIS ESCAPE.

At last the chief constable had the happy thought of disguising the doughty pro-Boer in a policeman's uniform. By this means he was smuggled through the crowd, and reached home safely.

"I escaped," he said afterwards, "without a scratch, and so did my friends. But the Birmingham people smashed their own Town Hall, they killed one of their own men, they brutally assaulted their own police, and, after all, they allowed the objects of their violence to escape. That, in brief, was what happened."

A day or two afterwards the late Mr. Caine, in his genial, ruffianly fashion, accosted Mr. Chamberlain in the lobby. "What's the matter with Birmingham?" he said. "Everyone expected you would kill Lloyd-George. Why did you let him escape?" To which Mr. Chamberlain replied, "What is everybody's business is nobody's business."

HIS TRIUMPH AT BRISTOL.

From Birmingham Lloyd-George went to Bristol. The mistake at Birmingham had been that the Irish had been left out of the Reception Committee. Mr. George refused to go to Bristol unless the Irish National League was allowed to take part in the demonstration. The result justified his prevision. The place of meeting was barricaded. The police were there in force. But the real force that cowed the cowardly Jingo mob was Lloyd-George's bodyguard of stalwart Irishmen who marched with him to and from the hall, hungering and thirsting for someone to tread on the tail of their coat. They were disappointed. The coward crowd, confronted with the Irishmen, cursed and howled, but did not dare to strike a blow. The triumph of the cause of Free Speech won from the veteran Reformer, George Jacob Holyoake, a flattering but well-deserved tribute for Lloyd-George. Mr. Holyoake wrote (*Manchester Guardian*, Jan. 14th, 1902):

The victory of Mr. Lloyd-George at Bristol ought to be counted, as it is one of the most unusual victories of the age. Nothing accomplished in South Africa has been more brilliant than his achievement. No victory over the Boers has been attended with more danger than Mr. Lloyd-George encountered, and no general has been in more peril than he. His safety depended on the timely and judicious construction of stout, Todleben fortifications. But for them he would not be living now. That he overcame the allied forces of our Home Boers—the Imperialist battalions of intolerance and brutality—was a military feat of no mean order, and the Victoria Cross, or other insignia of honour, for skill, intrepidity, and distinguished success in the field, ought to be awarded to him, with official recommendation for promotion.

HIS SYMPATHY WITH THE SOLDIERS.

Although Lloyd-George criticised unsparingly the excesses perpetrated systematically by the British Army in South Africa, he was ever quick to resent the attacks made upon our troops. He said to an interviewer at the beginning of 1902:

I want you to understand that we, whom you call pro-Boers, here have nothing to do with the blackguardly liars who have spread false reports on the Continent about our troops. For

myself, I have had no communication whatever with any foreign advocate of the Boer cause. I challenge all the world to find in any of my speeches a single word accusing our troops of brutality. I have neither part nor lot with Continental pro-Boers, either Press or public. They have lied shamelessly.

Much of the vehemence with which he denounced the official plan of devastation and of farm-burning was inspired by his whole-souled sympathy with Tommy Atkins, who was made the unwilling and helpless tool of his superiors in carrying out a policy more worthy of Attila and his Huns than of the British Empire.

HIS TRIBUTE TO ROMAN CATHOLICISM.

In this connection it may be worth noting the curious streaks of Conservatism, both political and religious, which are to be found in this Radical Nonconformist. He is a Baptist, and he was reared in the straitest sect of Protestantism. He represents, like Edward Miall, the Dissidence of Dissent and the Protestantism of the Protestant religion. If there is one thing more than another which outrages Protestant sentiment, it is the conducting of public worship in language not understood of the common people. But just listen to what Lloyd-George told the Calvinistic Methodists when laying the foundation-stone of one of their chapels on August 31st, 1903:

Sometimes they criticised the Roman Catholic Church very severely, but there was no Church that had made a surer and deeper search into human nature. That Church, the greatest religious organisation in the whole world, conducted its worship in a common tongue. The Roman Catholics conducted their worship in the language of worship. Their Church utilised every means for taking people away from every-day interests, and sought to induce them to forget what was outside. The language of commerce and of every-day occupations was thus left outside, and the people were taught the language of worship. This showed a shrewd, deep insight into the human mind. The Welsh preserved their language for the hearth and for worship. English would become the language of commerce, the language of professions, the language of the street, even for Welshmen, he was afraid, but the Welsh language, when it died, would die at the steps of the altar.

HIS EULOGY OF LORD SALISBURY.

Not less characteristic was Lloyd-George's tribute to Lord Salisbury. Imagine a French Radical of the Radicals going out of his way to pronounce such a eulogium as this upon the most conspicuous Conservative statesman of his day:

The deceased statesman was a counsellor whose honour was above reproach. Britain had been peculiarly fortunate in securing the services of such men for her governors, and nothing gave greater confidence for the future of her people. Lord Salisbury had won the reputation of a great statesman in an age of great statesmen, a generation that knew Gladstone, Bismarck, Disraeli, and Gambetta. He had rendered the greatest service a ruler could give to his race, for it might be said of him that on more than one occasion he alone had preserved the peace of the world. When the last years of the nineteenth century were drenched in British blood it was not Lord Salisbury who was mainly responsible for that tragedy. He had now passed away, and with him seem to have vanished the potency of the great political combination which placed him in power, and the dominance of which in the counsels of the nation his great sagacity and stately character so long maintained.

IV.—A LEADER IN THE HOUSE.

We come now to the latest stages of Lloyd-George's public career, that in which he won from the Unionist Attorney-General the admission that he was the ablest critic of the Education Act; and from the Prime Minister (on the third reading of the Education Bill, December 3rd, 1902), this significant declaration: "There is the hon. member for the Carnarvon Boroughs, who through these debates has played, in my judgment, a most distinguished part. I believe that in the opinion of both sides of the House, and of the country, that the hon. gentleman has shown himself to be an eminent Parliamentarian."

THE LEADER OF THE NONCONFORMISTS.

When the Bishops' Bill was carried on its second reading by a majority of 237, it fell to Lloyd-George's lot to state the Nonconformist case. Of his speech, Mr. Massingham, the ablest chronicler of our Parliamentary debates, wrote in the *Daily News*, May 9th, 1902:—

Until Mr. Lloyd-George spoke to-night (May 8th) Nonconformity, its intellectual attitude to education, its historical associations with the settlement of 1870, now being torn up, and its contribution to the religious problem, has gone without a recorder and a champion. Mr. Lloyd-George took the vacant place to-night. His speech was not only the most powerful he has ever delivered, but it had the high interest of being a complete and sincere self-revelation. Here was the Nonconformist attitude in its strength and its weakness. Here was an authentic voice, worthy in its way of the traditions associated with the great names of Bright and Spurgeon. A comparison with Bright's method and style—of course, with real differences often rose to my mind as I listened to Mr. Lloyd-George—for here was Bright's simplicity of thought, directness of expression, and vivid, instinctive fighting quality. The fighting part

of the speech was, indeed, splendid. It was full of quick-flashing retorts, rapid cut and thrust dealings with the leading figures in the Church party. The speech greatly irritated and excited this section. Member after member rose to contradict or qualify it. In each case the rejoinder was perfect, and the interruptor crushed.

That speech probably represented the high-water mark of Lloyd-George's Parliamentary achievements as Nonconformist.

HIS ATTACK ON MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

As a speaker he broke his own high record by the scathing attack which he made upon Mr. Chamberlain, May 22nd, 1903, for his betrayal of the cause of the British poor. Lloyd-George is almost the only Liberal member who has never shown the slightest fear of Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Chamberlain has always shown a significant dread of his indomitable assailant from Wales. Mr. Chamberlain is a very formidable opponent from whom to run away. He is not by any means a first-class fighting man when he is resolutely opposed. Again, to quote Mr. Massingham, who

witnessed Mr. Chamberlain's discomfiture on the Old Age Pensions Bill:—

Mr. Chamberlain will not soon forget the dressing-down which Mr. Lloyd-George administered to him this afternoon. And I do not think he will forget the unfeigned delight with which the majority of the House witnessed his punishment. So far as its best men are concerned, the judgment is that it was thoroughly well deserved. To-day he got his fall—one of the heaviest of his career. He got it from the one member of the Opposition who has never been afraid of him, and who told him the truth in words that burned through the tolerably thick covering of his self-approval and pierced him to the quick. I am bound to say that he took his beating very badly. His



Photograph by

Mr. Lloyd-George with his Wife and Daughters.

[E. H. Mills.

passion was great under the lash of Mr. Lloyd-George's unsparing tongue; but when he rose, his whole manner and attitude expressive of the eager desire to regain his ascendancy over the House, he failed utterly.

The fact that Lloyd-George was the only man who had pluck enough to fight Mr. Chamberlain was in itself sufficient distinction for any man. For years Mr. Chamberlain had bull-dozed the Liberal Opposition. He bluffed them into surly silence. Lloyd-George broke the spell. He bearded the Brummagem lion in his den, and proved to all the world that Joseph was only victorious in debate until any one summed up sufficient pluck to stand up to him. Lloyd-George stood up to him, and Mr. Chamberlain's fatal ascendancy was shattered. He will always be a vigorous debater, but there is no longer the same awe which he formerly excited.

THE FIGHT AGAINST THE EDUCATION ACT.

When the Education Act received the Royal Assent, a great responsibility was thrown upon Wales, and therefore upon the Welsh leader. For Wales was the only district in the kingdom where the Nonconformists had a clear majority in all the County Councils, to whom was entrusted the administration of the Act. Wales, therefore, had to lead the van. What was to be done? Were they to refuse to administer the law, or were they to carry it out submissively? Both these alternatives were distasteful to the Welsh people. Mr. Lloyd-George hit upon a middle way. In his own picturesque phrase he propounded a plan of campaign, the central principle of which was to capture the enemy's artillery and use it against his own position. His programme was at once adopted by all the Welsh counties, except by Carmarthen, which has subsequently come into line. Lloyd-George thus explained the policy adopted by Wales after the passing of the Act.

THE OLD PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

Passive resistance was impossible in Wales, where the task of putting the law in motion would have fallen upon magistrates and local authorities who would themselves have been passive resisters. Therefore the course was adopted of maintaining as far as possible the *status quo* before the Education Act of 1902 by continuing to distribute among the Church schools all the Parliamentary grants earned by them and by providing for the deficit out of the new grant-in-aid. They were thus able to maintain the schools in the same state of efficiency as they were in prior to the passing of the Act. No resort to rates was then necessary. The Welsh County Councils never acted in defiance of the law. Where Mr. George's policy has been pursued in its integrity, as it has been in the majority of the Welsh County Councils, they have kept within the four corners of the law in every particular. They did not refuse to administer the Education Act. On the contrary, the complaint of the Church is that they made too drastic a use of the powers given by the Act, to the detriment of their schools. Under the Act the County Councils have certain powers of

financial control, of which in Wales they have made the fullest use in the interests of economy and efficiency. They have a right under the Act to compel the managers of all the schools to put them in good order and repair. In fact, the local educational authority has no right to maintain schools at all unless the buildings are in a good state. The Welsh County Councils have made a survey of all schools in Wales, and they have found that the vast majority of the denominational schools are entirely inadequate, unsuitable, and insanitary. If they exercised their powers to the full, they could refuse in these circumstances to transmit even the Parliamentary grants to these schools. But up to the present they have not exercised their full powers.

TACTICS AGAINST THE COERCION ACT.

These tactics completely nonplussed the Government. The result was that last session they introduced the measure for the coercion of the Welsh people in the interests of the English Church. The Bill was forced through by the guillotine, a method of procedure against which Lloyd-George and a contingent of Radical members made so stout a protest as to bring them within an ace of being suspended. It only needed that tussle with the Government finally to secure Lloyd-George's seat in the saddle.

The Bill was forced through without further discussion. The result has been that even from the point of view of its authors it is inadequate. If it had been properly debated some of its shortcomings might have been amended. As things went it was passed unamended, and Ministers are face to face with a national revolt, with a measure on their hands which will utterly fail them in their time of need.

THE NEW POLICY.

The new Plan of Campaign which was decided upon last month was practically the same as that which Mr. Lloyd-George sketched in the interview which we published last month. The *Times* published a remarkable article on the Welsh Revolt on August 29th, which revealed very forcibly the hopeless position of the Government. The Liberals have captured every County Council in Wales, and hold them in such force that there are only three in which the Tories are strong enough to form the quorum of one-third without which no business can be done. Even in these three counties the majority was strong enough to constitute the Education Committees with such an overwhelming preponderance of Liberal members that in no single case are the Tories strong enough to form a quorum to carry on the Administration if the Liberals should resign. Hence, if the Education Department attempts to employ the coercive powers given by the Act of last Session, they have no means of carrying on the schools if the local authorities resign.

REVOLT WITHIN THE LAW.

As Mr. Lloyd-George achieved his first success by vindicating the law by a popular appeal, to force

against the lawless usurpation of the Vicar of Llanfrothen, so he will conduct this revolt within the four corners of the law. The *Times* correspondent, already quoted, regretfully admitted that "it is a very common, but totally mistaken, idea that all the Welsh Councils alike are now within the grip of the new Act. Those who entertain this idea do but scant justice to the thoroughness with which the Welsh Progressive leaders have studied the Education Act, and the means, not only of evading its obvious intentions, but also of avoiding the penalties of such evasion."

Up to the present time the Welsh have been scrupulous to obey the letter of the law. Their discipline is so perfect that out of thirty local education authorities in Wales only two—Carmarthen Town and Wrexham—are not pledged to the policy of resignation if the Government should attempt to coerce them into levying rates for denominational schools. Again, to quote the *Times*, "with exceptions so few as to be practically negligible, Mr. Lloyd-George is in a position to make the revolt of the Welsh Councils effective—given only the two conditions—namely, implicit obedience, and the requisite passion for self-sacrifice on the part of the individual councils." The two conditions will not be lacking. This being so, the Government is checkmated, and Lloyd-George is victor.

WELSH HOME RULE.

Lloyd-George exults in the unexpected concession by the Government of a National Council for Education in Wales as the germ of Welsh Home Rule. That the Welsh Church will be disestablished and disendowed goes without saying. The campaign of this autumn will bring every Nonconformist into the

fighting line, and they will be in no mood for compromise when the battle is over. Mr. Lloyd-George may be the Prime Minister of the first Welsh Administration. But he will not on that account abandon the splendid position which he has won in the Imperial Parliament.

LLOYD-GEORGE'S FUTURE.

I will conclude this brief sketch of the most conspicuous figure on the political stage by quoting a sentence taken from a phrenological delineation by J. Millott Severn, published in the *Popular Phrenologist* of April, 1903:—

Whatever his achievements up to the present may be, they give but an inadequate idea of the extent of his capabilities. Recognised political leaders will have to look to their laurels if they would hold their own beside a mind so colossal in its power and far-reaching in scope and breadth of intellect. The width of his head above and behind the ears gives him great energy, executiveness of purpose, forcefulness, courage, diplomacy and power of endurance. Though quite open-minded, candid and sincere, yet he is exceedingly cautious, judicious, tactful and prudent.

Mr. Lloyd-George is a statesman, public speaker, lawyer, and writer, endowed with exceptional mental powers, originality, comprehensiveness of mind, breadth of understanding, a high moral tone, eloquence, wit, executiveness, and practical common-sense judgment. In carrying out his mind's powers to the fullest, he is capable of exerting an extended influence, highly beneficial to his fellow-men in the progressive welfare of mankind.

Is it possible that he may be the leader of the House of Commons in next Parliament? If Sir Henry C.-B. should go to the Peers, and personal feuds render Mr. Asquith impossible, we might go farther than Lloyd-George and fare considerably worse.



Photograph by

EARL GREY.
(The newly appointed Governor-General of Canada.)

[*E. H. Miller*.]

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XIII.—EARL GREY ON THE PUBLIC-HOUSE TRUST.

WHEN Earl Grey, who will next month leave this country to undertake the duties of Governor-General of the Canadian Dominion, called at Mowbray House to say good-bye, I took the liberty to extract from him a short interview. Governor-Generals, of course, ought not to be interviewed, so I interviewed him, not as a Governor-General but as Lord Grey, leader of the Public-house Trust Movement, as ex-Vice-Chairman of the Chartered Company, and Social Reformer.

Lord Grey's appointment, hailed with delight by those who put the interests of Canada first, has been received with much wringing of hands by those to whom the welfare of Britain and Africa take precedence of our great North American possessions.

"What will the Public-house Trust do without you?" I asked Lord Grey. "I think," he replied, "that the work of the last two years has placed the Public-house Trust in a position which will enable it to go forward all right in my absence. We have now Public-house Trusts established under the best auspices in every county in England with the exception of Oxfordshire."

"It is high time the Rhodes' scholars were arriving," I said, laughing.

"Yes," said Lord Grey, "all the Americans will be here next month, and the education part of the scheme will be in full operation. But to return to the Public-house Trusts; will you be surprised if I tell you that it is quite possible that when I return from Canada I may find the whole of the public-houses of England in the hands of the Public Trust? It is quite possible," reiterated Lord Grey, "and I will show you how neither the public nor the temperance reformers have realised one result of the Licensing Act of last Session. The temperance party concentrated all their effort on the time limit for compensation, whereas that was a comparatively unimportant detail. The real gain which has accrued from the Licensing Act is that, almost unintentionally, but nevertheless effectively, it has rendered it practically impossible for any new licences to be granted excepting to the Public Trust. If you look into it you will find that the Act practically puts a ring fence round the existing licences issued to 'the trade,' and secures to Public Trusts all the new licences which may be issued. That is the gain, and one which exceeds our most sanguine expectations. The second is far more wide-reaching, for it opens the door to the possibility of the transfer of all existing licences to the Public Trust Committee."

"How would that miracle be worked?"

"Very simply. Magistrates could, on payment of a certain sum of money as compensation, extinguish

the rights of any individual with an existing licence. The Act provides for raising this money on security of the rates; but, supposing that the Public Trust Committee raises a capital of a million—which would not be very difficult, considering it is a safe four per cent. investment—we should then be in a position to go to the magistrate, pay the compensation for the expropriation of the trade licences, on condition that these licences are handed over to us. We should only need to do this in a few cases to demonstrate the financial soundness of the proposition, and, once prove this, and the transfer of licences would go on almost automatically all over the kingdom."

"And so the Gothenburg system would cover the land as the waters cover the face of the mighty deep."

"The modified Gothenburg system," said Lord Grey, "because in order to meet the objections of those who fear that the immense advantages accruing to localities who have, so to speak, municipalised their public-houses by placing them in the hands of the Public Trust, we have agreed to the proviso that the profits made in any district should be handed over to the authority representing a larger area to remove the objection which has been made that the villagers would take to drinking gin or whiskey to excess in order to provide themselves with funds for providing free libraries, bowling greens, and sick nurses! Of course the full benefit of the Trust System will never appear until we have full control of the sale of drink. At present, at Broomhill, where we have two licences, one Trust and the other Trade, the Trust public-house is debarred from taking any such steps in the direction of restriction as have been taken with success in some Scotch houses where the Managing Committee of Miners have closed the house at nine o'clock, and shut it altogether on New Year's Day. If we did so the immediate result would be that our customers would simply go over to the Trade house, whereas if we had both houses under our own control we should be freed from that competition, and could regulate our hours with sole reference to the welfare of the community."

"Then, on the whole, you are satisfied with the working of the Trust System?"

"More than satisfied," said Lord Grey; "it is the only temperance reform which has been mooted in this country which has brought about immediate results, which promotes temperance, secures profits for the community, and does not alienate the brewers. Indeed, if the Trust were universal, the tied house, in which the brewer sinks so much capital at present, would be unnecessary, and we shall have achieved at the same time a great benefit to the public, the brewer, and temperance reform."

XIV.—DR. JAMESON ON POLITICS IN SOUTH AFRICA.



Dr. Jameson.

THE Premier of Cape Colony has been on furlough for his health, but he returns to South Africa this month. The cares of State had told somewhat upon his health, and he needed his holiday. But although physically he is below par, he is still as buoyantly boyish as ever in the mood in which he faces the political problem of South Africa.

"That's all nonsense," he said, in his usual breezy way. "The story that the elections for the new seats went against me is pure fiction. We created three new seats for the Legislative Council. Everyone of these is held by a Progressive. Our majority in the Upper House has therefore been raised from one to four. In the Lower House we created twelve new seats, three of which we knew would return Bondites. The other nine we counted upon as safe for the Progressives. Well, how has it worked out? Of the nine seats, six are held by pledged supporters of my Ministry; two others are held by Independent Progressives, who are just as much to be relied upon as the Progressive candidates whom they defeated. There remains the ninth seat; that also is held by a Progressive, an Independent Progressive; but, as he was supported by the Bond, he is not so certain to support me as the other Independent Progressives. But even if we regard him as a Bondite, the net result is that of the twelve seats we have eight and the Opposition four; so that our majority has been increased from five to nine—nearly doubled, in short."

"But was that gain worth the bitterness caused by the feeling expressed by the jerrymandering cry?"

"My dear fellow," said Dr. Jameson, "you don't know your Dutchmen; I do. They are capital politicians, and make the most of their case, but there was much less bitter feeling after the Bill was passed than there was at the beginning of the Session. The fact is that they will work with us well enough when they see that we can get on without them. It is only when they think they have a chance of getting on without you that they make trouble."

"Then you think that racial animosity is diminishing?"

"Manifestly shrinking before our eyes, and for the reason which I have given. We British do not wish to

govern on racial lines. What we want is not race ascendancy, but the supremacy of the British ideal of equality for all, and no race distinction. We all accept that, and every Boer who accepts it becomes a member of our fold."

"He does not seem to know his shepherd, I fear?"

"Oh, not yet, perhaps, but they are getting on. I do not despair of seeing composite British Boer Ministries in power in all the three colonies."

"Then you contemplate the establishment of responsible——"

"Representative, you mean. Responsible government must wait. Representative government is to be introduced very soon."

"But what kind of representation are you going to concede, and will the Boers work it?"

"I think they will come in. If representative government works well, if the British minority is converted into a majority by the influx of white workmen and settlers, and if they get rid of that fatal apathy which has been so bad for us in the Cape Colony, then responsible government may be conceded, but not yet."

"The Chinese difficulty?"

"There is no Chinese difficulty in South Africa. There is a Chinese success. When representative government is established you will find the Chinamen will be so popular there will not be an appreciable minority against them. The only trouble will be that we cannot get enough of them."

"You have been up country. I see that some people are afraid that you have been hatching a horrible complot?"

"Nothing of the kind. When I was in the Transvaal I naturally took the opportunity of meeting the representatives of the Government. Such consultations are not conspiracies. There must be many talks over things before we approach federation, and any notion that we hatched any policy to be sprung upon South Africa unawares is all moonshine."

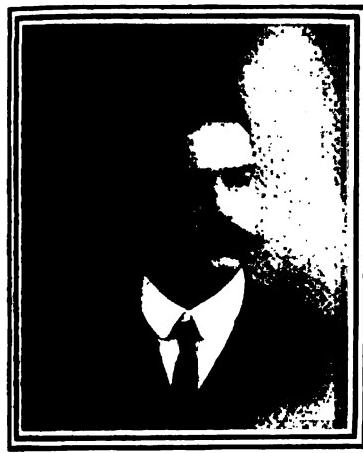
"Then you did not consent to the disfranchisement of the native voters in the Cape Colony?"

"What ridiculous story will you bring up next, I wonder? There is not an atom of truth in that fable. The utmost that has ever been suggested, and that only by way of discussion, was that the interest of the coloured voters in the Cape might be more effectively secured if they were allowed to vote for men of their own colour, as, I believe, the Maoris do in New Zealand. But even that is quite in the air. Next Session we shall be busy about agricultural and technical education, and we certainly have no intention of taking up the question of the native vote."

"I am glad to hear it," I replied; "some of my friends in the Colony thought there might be something in it."

"Not a word of truth in it, I assure you," said Dr. Jameson.

XV.—MR. E. D. MOREL AND THE CONGO ATROCITIES.



Photograph by [Russell and Sons.]

Mr. E. D. Morel.

MR. E. D. MOREL, who last month left England for the United States of America in order to present a Memorial from the Congo Reform Association to President Roosevelt, and to plead for the cause of humanity before the Boston Peace Conference, is one of the most remarkable of the younger journalists of

our time—in some ways, perhaps, the most remarkable. Mr. Morel is the editor of the weekly paper the *West African Mail*, which is published at Liverpool. He is also the heart and soul of the Congo Reform Association. He is the English David, who, with the sling of his paper and the smooth stones of carefully verified evidence, has gone forth to fight with the modern Goliath of Gath, the Emperor Leopold of the Congo. Mr. Fox Bourne, of the Aborigines' Protection Society, who, before the advent of Mr. Morel, had led the van of the attack upon the cannibal Congo, is rejoiced to see the championship of the cause of humanity placed in hands so vigorous, and directed by a head so clear as that of Mr. Morel.

Mr. Morel is fortunately gifted with an iron constitution, and he strains it to the uttermost for the cause to which he has devoted the whole of his energies. Mr. Morel's distinction lies not so much in the quality of his writing or the eloquence of his speaking, although he is a lucid, forcible writer and an effective speaker, but rather in his supreme devotion to duty and his magnificent courage in undertaking a fight, with slender resources, against the immense wealth and unscrupulous power of the interests which are devastating the Congo State. Mr. Morel is a lobbyist, organiser and agitator, as well as journalist and public speaker, and on his departure upon a quasi-diplomatic mission to the President of the United States I was delighted to wish him a hearty God-speed.

"It is a hard task," said Mr. Morel; "we are hampered in many ways, and I sometimes feel as if the odds were too tremendous. If I only had a tithe of the funds which are lavished on the other side, we should win hands down. All that is required is the collection of evidence and its presentation in a simple, straightforward fashion to the peoples of the civilised world."

"But King Leopold has appointed a Commission to investigate the matter?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Morel; "the cat has been set to watch the cream, with the results that you may expect. Here we have an administration arraigned before the world as being based upon the negation of its fundamental principles, and as having, by its system of collecting revenue, created worse horrors than those which it was constituted to suppress. You have these facts attested by the official testimony of a British Consul of wide experience in West Africa, whose report has been submitted to Parliament and forwarded by the British Government to all the signatory Powers. And now we are asked to accept, as an adequate response on the part of the incriminated persons, the appointment of a Commission of Investigation, every member of which is nominated, paid and controlled by the alleged criminal."

"With our experiences of the Hush-up Committee you need not be afraid that the results of such a whitewashing commission will have any weight in public opinion."

"I hope not," said Mr. Morel, "although it may furnish those who wish to be deceived with an excuse for abandoning any further action. I hope, however, that the steady pressure of public opinion from below will keep the Governments up to the mark."

"And that, I suppose, is one object of your mission to America."

"Precisely; the Americans were the first to recognise the Congo State, and there is abundant evidence to prove that they did so in the belief that the Belgians in the Congo would mean an open door for the trade of the world. Instead of that, it is an admitted fact that while the outside door is nominally kept open, the inside door is locked and double-locked in the face of the merchants of the world. A glance at the statistics of imports and exports is sufficient to prove the vampire nature of the State. Whereas in all other West African States there is a steady inflow of imports from abroad to pay for the native products exported, in the Congo alone we have millions of exports and a miserable handful of imports. The meaning of this is obvious; the rubber exported from the Congo is not exchanged for goods of European or American manufacture, it is simply extorted from the enforced labour of the unfortunate natives by the organised terrorism of the agents of King Leopold."

"Our chief indictment of the State," said Mr. Morel in departing, "is not commercial but humanitarian; the Congo Reform Association is the twentieth century equivalent of the Anti-Slavery movement at the beginning of the nineteenth century, and it is being organised by the same class of men, in the same determined spirit, and, I feel certain, will in the end be carried to the same triumphant result."

Thereupon the journalistic Clarkson of his time said "Good-bye" and departed on his American mission.

XVI.—THE RESURRECTION OF POLAND: MR. LUTOSLAVSKI.

"THE Polish Republic," said Mr. Lutoslavski, the learned author of "A Study of the Psychology of Plato," "the Polish Republic—"

"What," I exclaimed, "the Polish Republic! There's no Polish Republic."

"Sir," said the Polish patriot, "it is not for you, who believe in the psychical world, to scoff at that which is not dead but sleeping. The Polish Republic, the Polish nationality, is immortal."

"And you live in the sure and certain hope of its joyful resurrection?" I answered.

"Not a hope," said Mr. Lutoslavski seriously, "but a certain knowledge of what is coming and must be. A prophecy, now a century old, which no one understood at the time, is nearing its fulfilment."

"And that prophecy?"

"Was to the effect that

Poland would come to life again when Russia had been defeated by a nation then unknown in Europe, and England would complete the task which the unknown nation, now easily identifiable as Japan, has already begun."

"What a dreamer you are!"

"The dreams that nations dream come true. The resurrection of Poland draws near. When Russia and Germany are defeated by the great alliance of England, America, France and Japan, then my country will rise from the tomb and take its place among the great States of the world."

"It is a large order, both Germany and Russia!"

"Yes, the two Empires, united by a common crime, must be overwhelmed by a common punishment. The defeat of Russia without the defeat of Germany would leave our resurrection incomplete."

"I see no necessity for such a world-wide combat, even for the sake of Poland's beautiful eyes—"

"It is in your destiny. Russia is like a cyclist riding down a steep hill after his brake has snapped. She cannot arrest her course, and will inevitably come into collision with the representatives of the modern world of liberty, of progress, and of justice."

"Russia," I ventured to remark, "has been the bulwark of Europe for centuries against Asiatic invasion. If she were to break up, the Yellow Peril—

"The Yellow Peril! the Yellow Peril!" cried Mr. Lutoslavski, "Russia is the Yellow Peril. It was and is the Poles who are the vanguard of Western civilisation against the Asiatic. It was the Poles who

swept the Turks back from the walls of Vienna. It was the Poles who, for a thousand years, manned the ramparts of Europe against the Tartarised Muscovite. The Russians did not stem the tide of Asiatic invasion. They were engulfed by it—transformed, Tartarised. Their Tsar is but the Tartar Khan. Their system of government is Oriental. All the arguments you use to eulogise Russia as defender of the West against the East you should use in praise of the Poles, who held the line and did not succumb to the Asiatic flood."

"Then you do not really despair? You still believe in the resurrection of Poland?"

"Despair? Never. A nation which for a thousand years had arts, science, culture, literature, civilisation of its own, when Russia was sunk in letterless barbarism, can never be permanently enslaved by a power so much her inferior physically, mentally, and morally."

"All of which might have been said by the Greeks or the Romans, but Greece was ruled by Rome."

"Only for a season. The Western Empire, which was Rome, passed away like an exhalation before the attack of the Goths and Vandals. The Eastern Empire, which was Greek, survived the sack of Rome by a thousand years. The Polish nationality has been buried alive for a century and a half. What is that in the history of a nation?"

"Then when Poland rises again, what kind of a State will she be—

Monarchy or Republic?"

"Republic, of course. She was always a Republic even when she crowned the man of her choice and called him King. Poland, as she will emerge from her sepulchre, will be a great State stretching from the Baltic to the Black Sea. Riga, Königsberg and Dantzig will be her sea-gates in the north; Odessa her seaport in the Euxine. She will be composed of three races: the Poles proper, twenty millions; the Ruthenians, twenty millions; and the Lithuanians, five millions. Besides these there are many Russians and Germans—minorities—so that the Polish Republic will start with a population of fifty millions. These will be the real bulwark of civilisation against the Yellow Peril, the impregnable rampart garrisoned by an educated, moral, incorruptible and religious race, against which all the waves of the Tartarised mongrelodom called Muscovy will beat in vain."



Are We so Much Superior to the Animals?

THE LEARNED HORSE—RIDER HAGGARD'S DOG—ANIMAL MARRIAGE.

OUR brothers—the animals—are looking up in the world. Man, who has been beginning of late to discover that he has been thinking a good deal too much of himself, is now making the additional discovery that he has been thinking a great deal too little of his fellow-creatures in fur and feathers. As Dr. Woods Hutchinson declares in his fascinating paper on Animal Marriage, noticed below, "the more closely we study animals, the less we feel disposed to boast of our 'superiority.'" Last month has brought us several startling reminders of the truth of this observation, of which the most remarkable is the demonstration that horses have minds capable of being educated to understand arithmetic, among other mysteries. But I will take things in their order.

DO ANIMALS HAVE SOULS?

THE controversy raised by Mr. Haggard's dream concerning the ghost of his dog has been advanced a stage last month by the discovery of the horse in Berlin which

has shown so much evidence of a mind that no one would be surprised if a claim were to be put in to the persistence of its personality after death. The facts of the case appear to be indisputable. I publish below a carefully prepared statement by a Berlin correspondent, specially written for the REVIEW OF

REVIEWS, upon "The Horse: its Education and its Achievements."

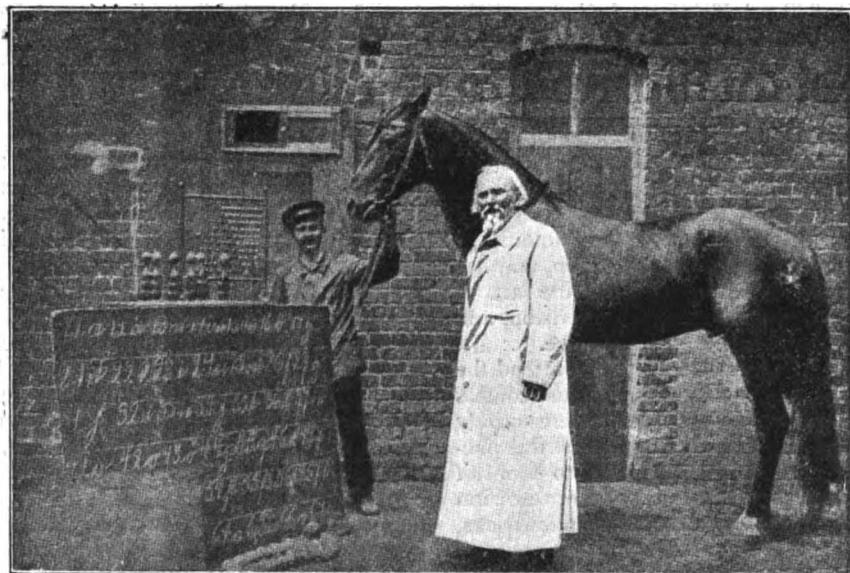
Many years ago a blind man, who was regarded as the most capable judge of horses wanted for the army, maintained that horses could not reason, and that if any man who had to do with them imagined they could, he was certain, sooner or later, to be injured by them. "Horses," he said, "cannot reason, but they have an absolutely faultless memory." This theory appears to be finally disposed of by the scientific report of the achievements of this Russian horse in Berlin.

In this connection it is interesting to read the article upon "Future Life of Animals," by Mr. A. P. Sinnett in the September number of *Broad Views*.

Mr. Sinnett maintains that the cultivation of animal consciousness under the conditions along which it is capable of progressing is the task assigned by Nature to the human family. Mr. Sinnett, speaking with the

authority of a theosophical pundit, says that the affectionate and intelligent dog will be found after physical life on the astral plane as certainly as any human being. He would say the same concerning cats, horses, and elephants. He does not maintain that they are immortal, because in many cases the animal consciousness exists only in more

or less drowsy fashion for relatively brief periods after the death of the body on the astral plane. It is then merged in what may be thought of as a spiritual envelope, whose aggregation, known as the "common-soul," embraces the consciousness of a great many animals of varying types. But that only refers to the great mass of animals. The dog, the horse, the cat, and the elephant, by association with mankind, become qualified to develop the emotion of love for a being higher in the scale of nature than themselves. This is tantamount to the awakening within them of the greatest potentiality derived from their actual origin as an emanation of Divinity. "When this differentiation of one of the higher animals in any group has been completely carried out, the volume of consciousness constituting



Herr von Osten and the Learned Horse—Hans.

the soul of such an animal is capable of an independent existence on the higher plane, and in that condition has begun its career of individual immortality ; has become ready for incarnation in the human form, with all the stupendous possibilities before it which are associated with that condition of existence."

THE LEARNED HORSE OF BERLIN.

(From a Correspondent.)

BERLIN, SEPT. 21.

" 'DER KLUGE HANS' (clever John) is the name of the horse in Berlin who possesses the faculty of thought. This assertion sounds stupendous enough at first, but a commission of the first authorities on veterinary science has been formed to prove the truth of the assertion of its owner, a certain private gentleman named Herr von Osten, living in the North of Berlin. This gentleman has given himself up to the study of 'instinct in animals' for the past fourteen years. About four years ago he remarked that a Russian horse in his possession had the faculty of thinking. Since that time Herr von Osten has given an hour's training daily to this animal, and has attained an unparalleled success. Herr von Osten is a pensioned schoolmaster, and the method of training adopted by him with his 'Kluge Hans' was based on the principles of elementary schooling, with blackboard and chalk, beads, and objects for developing the sense of colour, smell, etc., etc. This intelligent animal has learned to reckon with precision, and has mastered during his term of training the art of addition, subtraction, multiplication and division, and is now learning decimals and the rule-of-three.

" Having been favoured with a permit to attend the examination held by the Commission, I must confess that any doubts entertained before the visit were entirely dismissed at the end of same. The actions of this phenomenal animal are too strikingly obvious to admit of any doubt. Herr von Osten's theory is that the possession of the gift of thought, and no mechanically trained tricks, is here plainly brought to light. Herr von Osten has found a great supporter in one of Berlin's most eminent zoologists, a certain Herr Schillings, who was appointed as expert at the International Conference for protection of animal life in Africa, held some years ago in London. Herr Schillings has traversed nearly all Africa, and has acquired an extraordinary talent in the management of animals, and the 'Kluge Hans' responds to the slightest word of command given by this expert gentleman with celerity and exceptional willingness. The 'Kluge Hans' can decipher written matter, knows the value of cards and money, can tell the exact time on being shown a watch, and can further recognise any person after having been shown their photo. His means of response are the bowing (for yes) and shaking (for no) of his head ; questions of arithmetic and other things are responded to by the beating of his right hoof on the ground ; and if he finds it necessary to emphasise any answer, he

does so by emphatically stamping with his left hoof. For example, on the occasion of Herr von Osten asking him if he had not made a mistake in the simple reckoning of 2 plus 2 resulting in 4, when he (his teacher) made it out to be 5, the horse repeatedly stamped four times with his right hoof, accompanying each response by a vigorous stamping of his left hoof.

" A reading lesson was gone through on the blackboard, the 'Kluge Hans' spelling any word told him correctly ; for example, in a list of words such as dog, cat, window, etc. (written on the blackboard by the Commission), Hans knew exactly where to point out the word dog, cat, etc., as he was requested to do by anyone present. The last arithmetic example, a long sum in decimals, was worked out without a mistake.

" A hamper of different coloured rags was placed before him, and he picked out any colour that he was ordered to. He gave the correct answer to the question asked of how many of the gentlemen present wore spectacles and how many eyeglasses, also pointed out which lady present was wearing a green hat.

" These and many other little tricks seemed like play-hour to Hans after his abnormal displays of learning, which had lasted a good hour or more. Several officers of high rank were left alone with the horse-pupil, in order to prove that the animal was in no way influenced by any personal attitude of either Herr von Osten or yet Herr Schillings. Hans proved also in this case master of the situation, answering every question put to him correctly. The officers thought to trick him by showing a five-shilling piece and asking what time it was ; but Hans was not to be duped, although such confusion of object with question leaves unfavourable traits on his faculty for thought, and has, as a rule, to be carefully avoided.

" At the end of the performance Hans was told to take a cloth and clean out his manger, being assured that on executing this order prompt he would be rewarded with an extra good meal. Hans looked about for a cloth (between hands giving Herr Schillings a sign of his affection to him in the form of a kiss), bounded into his stable, and after a good deal of rubbing, and shaking out of the cloth, returned it to Herr von Osten, following his movements in preparing the meal intended for him with real animal interest.

" Amongst the high visitors present may be mentioned the Duke of Coburg-Gotha, Duke of Württemberg, Prince of Schleswig-Holstein, Prince and Princess Pless, Count Voss, Count and Countess Castell, Count Schönborn, Prince Arenberg, Count Lerchenfeld, Count Moltke, several Adjutants to the Kaiser, the Minister of Culture, and other notable personages. The 'Commission' or 'Jury of Investigation' consisted of the following authorities : Professor Dr. Stumpf, member of the Academy of Sciences, Berlin, on the committee of the Royal Psychological Institute, Berlin ; Professor Nagel, head of the Physiological Institute, Berlin ; Dr. Messner, medical assistant at the Imperial

Veterinary Academy, Berlin; Councillor Grabow; Herr Hahn, elementary schoolmaster; Dr. Richard Kandt, psychiatrist; Dr. Ludwig Heck, Director of the Berlin Zoological Gardens; Dr. Heinroth, medical assistant to Dr. Heck at the Zoo, and Circus Director Busch. They all unanimously agreed that in the case of the 'Kluge Hans,' according to their juridical opinion, "they had reached the conviction that the faculty for thought displayed by this animal was to be traced to a systematic school training, and had no relation whatever with mechanical dresseur or tricks." Each member of the Commission personally congratulated the teacher on the success achieved with his horse-pupil.

"An offer of 150,000 marks has been made to Herr von Osten from America for the 'Kluge Hans,' but as this gentleman has only idealistic sentiments regarding his favourite, no offer, however high the price might be, would tempt him to sell it. His one object in life he has, with the aid of Herr Schillings, attained, in that the Commission of Faculty have confirmed his theory by the signing of an official certificate. Mrs. Hartmann, the sister-in-law of Princess Biron of Curland, showed special interest for the 'Kluge Hans' during her visit.

"The Press are very divided in their criticisms about the 'Kluge Hans' in Berlin; but the most sceptical are obliged to admit that the 'Kluge Hans' forms the greatest psychological object of discussion ever yet known in the veterinary world."

The learned horse of Berlin is described in the *World's Work* as a wonderful stallion who can add, subtract, multiply and divide, spell, read and tell colours. The writer, who has "seen him do it," explains the process. His owner takes an abacus and strings, say four balls on one wire, six on another, and three on a third. Hans gives the sum of these quite correctly as thirteen, tapping one of his forefeet on the ground that number of times. Shown a five-mark piece, and asked how many of these make a twenty-mark piece, Hans taps four times. He distinguishes between gold, silver, nickel and copper, tapping once for gold, twice for silver, and so on. According to the scheme of letters which he has been taught, each letter has a number, and when asked to spell a word he taps with his hoof the number of times corresponding to the number of letters:—

Hans can read the o'clock. You show him your watch, and, suppose it is half-past eleven, he first taps eleven, and then, after a slight pause, thirty. It sounds extraordinary, but I have seen him do it. He has also a keen eye for colours. Eleven colours are hung on a line before him. "Hans," asks Herr von Osten, "what colour is this officer's collar?" Hans taps with his hoof the corresponding colour on the line. His musical gifts are also phenomenal. Blow any note on a cornet in the ordinary gamut and he can tell it. He can even distinguish between tones and semitones.

It is claimed for Hans that his mental development corresponds to that of a thirteen-year-old boy. The horse "has a thorough knowledge of German." Was it not Dean Swift who said that if he were to converse with his horse he would speak to him in High Dutch?

THE MORALS OF ANIMAL MARRIAGE.

DR. S. WOODS HUTCHINSON contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for October one of the most interesting papers ever printed in an English periodical. It is a study of the conjugal relationship of animals. He says:—

Anyone who doubts the existence, or even the "sanctity," of a marriage tie among animals doesn't know many animals well. We have no more a monopoly of conjugal fidelity than we have of any of the other virtues.

THE EVOLUTION OF MONOGAMY.

When eminent novelists, and some not eminent, of both sexes are proclaiming in the *Daily Mail* their desire to see marriage on a ten years' contract or less substituted for lifelong partnership, Dr. Hutchinson's essay ought to make us blush. Dr. Hutchinson says:—

The anthropoid apes are monogamous to a high degree, probably for life; the monkeys are also monogamous, but in a relation of less duration; as also the lemurs. The insectivora, to whom our next link was probably near allied, although occasionally approaching to promiscuity, were never polygamous. The same is true of our marsupial and monotreme ancestors; while, of course, neither the labyrinthodonts nor the reptiles, who come next in the line of descent, are capable of such a development. So that I think we should be perfectly safe in saying that primitive man, although with certain promiscuous proclivities in his blood, would be decidedly, by age-long training, disposed toward monogamy of a rather high type.

He inherited it, in fact, from his immediate ancestors, and these new-fangled proposals of which we are hearing so much to-day are merely attempts to revert to a lower state of evolution than was reached aeons since by the anthropoid apes.

90 PER CENT. MONOGAMOUS.

Dr. Hutchinson says:—

The first fact, which stands out clearly, is that while all forms of union are to be found among birds and animals, an overwhelmingly large majority of these are monogamous. Birds, as a rule, stand much higher in regard to the term and devotion of their conjugal relationship than do mammals, and reach, on the one hand, a much higher pitch of lifelong devotion than that of any mammal except the anthropoid apes and man; on the other hand, they also fall farthest below the standard and into an almost absolute and licentious promiscuity, as in the case of the swamp blackbirds, and some of the cuckoos. Roughly speaking, however, probably 90 per cent. of them are monogamists of a rather high type, the father taking a heavy and active share of responsibility for both the mother and the young, while perhaps 10 per cent. are polygamous.

MONOGAMY THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

Dr. Hutchinson says:—

Marriage consists in the union of the sexes for such a term and under such conditions as will result in the production and survival of the largest number of most effective offspring, in each particular species, climate and grade of civilisation. The duration of marriage is usually determined by the length of time during which the offspring require the care and protection of both parents in order properly to equip them for the struggle of life. Monogamous marriage, lasting for life, is the highest type as yet evolved, and has survived all other forms and become that adopted by every dominant race, on account of its resulting in the largest number of most efficient offspring.

A monogamous race will invariably, in the long run, defeat a polygamous:—

In proportion as the species rise in the scale of aggressiveness

and intelligence, promiscuity, or mere mating-season union, tends to disappear, and either a lasting form of polygamy, or, more frequently, a fairly well-settled form of monogamy, in many cases even lasting for life, is reached.

THE ASCENT IN THE CONJUGAL SCALE.

Dr. Hutchinson traces the dawn of marital union back to the assumption of the burdens of parentage by male sticklebacks and salmon.

Lowest among the mammals are the rodents, who, realising the ideal of some of our marriage reformers, only marry for a season, and then separate. Among some animals this is accompanied by such a total absence of parental affection on the part of the male, that the rat, the rabbit, the squirrel, the weasel, and others of the same family kill their own children when they find them in the nest. In this they also resemble our reformers, who, however, instead of mercifully murdering their offspring, would do them to death by the slow torture of State institutions. Next to these marriages for the pairing season, but higher in the scale, come the polygamous animals, who are in a small minority. But with the higher mammals:—

The monogamous conjugal relation exists during practically the entire period of dependence of the young, with paternal responsibility very well marked and developed. This exists among all the higher carnivora, the tiger, lion, leopard, wolf, fox and jackal, in the wild boar, some antelopes, a few of the rodents (beaver), the whales and some forms of seal, and is present among the higher monkeys and anthropoid apes.

THE DEPRAVITY OF DOMESTICATED ANIMALS.

The superior morality of the brute creation has escaped observation because general looseness of morals is almost entirely confined to animals domesticated by man:—

In the case of certain animals, notably the pig, from an exceedingly close monogamist, with a union lasting probably for life, and one of the best and most attentive of fathers, he has become as promiscuous and indifferent as a modern clubman. A similar change has taken place in the dog, if, as seems almost certain, he is civilised wolf.

Dr. Hutchinson is inclined to believe that the reason why man has only succeeded in domesticating six or seven animals and birds, is because they were by nature so oversexed, they accommodated themselves easily to the promiscuity enforced upon them by their depraver man. All other animals recoil from it and die out in captivity. It is only the immoral animals who become inured to servitude.

Dr. Hutchinson traces the scandalous habits of the cuckoo to the promiscuous immorality of polyandric females:—

Cuckoos are probably polyandrous. Naturally, therefore, one female, receiving the attentions of half a dozen males, would have no time to waste on such an exceedingly tiresome occupation as nest building, nor would any of the gay gentlemen be likely to assist her in such a laborious task. Here again we have such an obvious parallel to the alleged state of affairs in the higher circles of fashionable society, that I almost hesitate to allude to it.

ANIMAL SURVIVALS IN MAN.

IN the *Bulletin de l'Institut Général Psycho-ologique* for May-June, which has made a somewhat belated appearance, there is a very interesting report of an address given by Professor Metchnikoff before

the Academy of Medicine at the beginning of this year, entitled "Les Rudiments Psychiques de l'Homme."

Professor Metchnikoff recalls the fact that every old city contains, in the names of its streets, and in the character of its buildings, the traces of bygone generations, the memorials of well-nigh forgotten events. He points out that in the usages and manners of European peoples there are many things utterly inexplicable unless we refer to their origin. Such, for instance, is the prejudice against marrying in May: this he attributes to the fact that the month of May was consecrated to the funeral rights of those Romans who had done evil during their life.

But all these things are but as yesterday. It is in the human body that we can find traces of far remoter times—footprints, as it were, impressed upon our living flesh by ancestors who passed away myriads of centuries before the beginning of the historical era. Among these traces of an earlier creation, these vestiges of our remotest ancestors, he mentions some examples of our rudimentary organs. In the nose, eyes and ears there are to be found vestiges of organs the use of which is entirely lost, but the use of which exists among the lower animals, or has a brief existence in the foetus of the womb. Professor Metchnikoff declares that there have been discovered in the human organisation more than a hundred rudimentary organs now incapable of fulfilling any function whatever, but which are very useful as materials for reconstructing the prehistoric history of the human race. These organs can be discovered by the scalpel in the dissecting-room. Much more subtle and difficult is the task of discovering the psychic or psycho-physiological functions which are latent in man, but which can be, under certain circumstances, resurrected.

After noting the faculties of chimpanzees and gorillas, he asks the question—"How many of those have been preserved in the human species?" The fundamental characteristic of man and of every beast is fear, and under the stress of intense alarm he finds that human beings frequently develop faculties which under ordinary circumstances they never could exercise. But the most interesting part of his article is that in which he dwells upon the evidence supplied by hypnotism, or the somnambulistic trance, as a proof that the human being possesses, buried, as it were, within his body, marvellous faculties which enable him to perform with the utmost ease exploits which, however easy they may be to monkeys and apes, are absolutely impossible to man in his normal condition.

The article, however, is hardly capable of being summarised here. It is very interesting that within this mortal form there lie, not merely the useless remains of atrophied organs, but also, side by side with these remains of the dead, lie slumbering faculties which, although they may never be exercised for a thousand years, are still capable of sudden resurrection into life under the stress of exceptional circumstances, or when the state of trance has removed for the nonce the vast superstructure of reason and of habit beneath which they have been buried.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

ARE THERE ANY FREE CHURCHES?

A PERTINENT QUESTION FOR NONCONFORMISTS.

The decision of the House of Lords on the Free Church case has naturally created profound dismay among Free Churchmen everywhere. I deal with the whole subject at some length in "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS EXTRA," which will appear this month. It is also dealt with in some of the current periodicals. The *London Quarterly Review*, for instance, opens its October number with an article on the "Freedom of Free Churches." The writer maintains that the very conditions of healthy church existence are seriously affected by the judgment. Before the question, "Are Free Churches Free?" can be answered satisfactorily, "liberty" must be carefully defined.

The article summarises the opinions pronounced by the House of Lords and describes the effect of their decision. The reviewer maintains that the decision leads to results against which the moral sense revolts, and that the judgment, however in accordance with the strict letter of the law, is iniquitous. At the same time we must bear the consequences of the decision until the law itself be repealed or amended. As regards the Scotch Church, it is to be hoped that ere long substantial justice will be done by mutual agreement and Parliamentary action. But, whatever be the issue for the Churches directly concerned, larger questions arise which seriously affect the well-being, and might affect the very existence, of Nonconformist Churches in England.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR TRUST DEEDS?

The recent judgment raises certain questions concerning the administration of ecclesiastical trusts in their acutest form. The reviewer admits that, within limits, the grasp of the law must be made as firm as possible. The question is, what are these limits, and how may the line be drawn which shall fairly define them? A legal tribunal must, in the last resort, settle questions both of law and of fact. The present duty of all Free Churchmen is to consider how far existing trusts permit the *bona fide* use of the powers entrusted to them for the purposes for which they were conferred, consistently with such liberty to modify doctrine and administration as every religious community ought to possess. A living Church must have the power of re-stating her beliefs in the light of new knowledge and adapting her administration to a new environment—always provided she relinquishes no fundamental principles and does not contravene the great purposes for which her constitution was originally framed. Nonconformist Churches should see that their houses are in order, and not attempt to slight the technicalities of legal enactments.

The reviewer asks, "How far is it possible for

Methodist Churches to unite if a pertinacious, though small, minority was opposed to union?" The reviewer recommends the Churches not to wait for troublous times of controversy and a hotly contested lawsuit to find out precisely where they stand in relation to their own trust deeds. It is quite intolerable for the state of things to continue which makes legally possible such a fettering of the powers of Free Churches as the recent judgment has effected.

ROBERTSON NICOLL'S VIEWS.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for October a very weighty and judicial argument against the decision of the Lords in the case of the Free Church. He says:—

In 1867 the principle of the Union was accepted. At least 90 per cent. of the funds since 1867 have been provided by those in favour of union. The congregations represented in the minority have not, as a rule, been self-sustaining. They have existed in a perfectly honourable dependence on the aid of the Church at large.

What were the views and intentions of the donors before 1867? I propose to answer this question from a careful study of the Union debates in the Free Church Assembly from 1863 to 1873.

My contention is that the Disruption leaders, men who surely knew their own principles, repudiated every one of the judgments of the House of Lords in advance by a large majority, and in part unanimously. The evidence is adduced from their own speeches, as reported in the Free Church Blue Books.

His quotations fully justify his contention. At the end of the article he refers to his experience. He says:—

I have remained in association with the Free Church and have contributed according to my means not only to the ordinary income, but to the building of churches and manses. There are hundreds of thousands who have done the same. There are many thousands who have been able to do so on a much larger scale; and all have contributed in the faith that the money would be applied in the service of their convictions. If the Establishment principle had been a term of communion we could never have belonged to the Free Church. If we had believed the Church to be tied for all time to the Confession of Faith we should never have subscribed a penny to its funds. To a Church constituted as the Church of the Minority is now we should never have given anything. Our money has been taken and violently diverted to purposes which are hateful to us. Should we not have a right to demand it back? Is there not a clear case for restitution? I make the appeal to all fair-minded men. No doubt the desire of the Majority in the House of Lords was to ascertain and give effect to the mind of the donors of the Trust Fund. Manifestly they have failed to do so. The unintentional effect of their judgment is confiscation on an unexampled scale. Is there not an urgent call for immediate redress in the interests of common justice as well as of Christianity?

A CURIOUS article to find in the *Empire Review* is that entitled "Literary References in Balzac," by Mr. W. H. Helm, which appears in the October number. The references in Balzac's works are mainly to English writers—for instance, Richardson, Scott, and Byron.

GREAT MEN'S LOOK OF GREATNESS.

The Nineteenth Century for October contains an extremely interesting and amusing "extravaganza" from the pen of Lady Currie. Lady Currie has been disputing with friends on the problem "Are Remarkable People Remarkable Looking?" and she studies the problem by professing to meet them dressed in ordinary clothes in a London omnibus, asking herself would she recognise them as distinguished men or not. Her conclusion is emphatically that distinguished men have a distinction engraved on their features which no surroundings, however commonplace, could obliterate.

GARIBALDI IN A 'BUS.

There are a lot of attractive word-pictures, plainly drawn from personal observation. Here is Garibaldi in an omnibus :—

Forbidden by the arbitrary spirit of my day-dream to appear in the well-known flannel shirt (which, like the more capacious "mackintosh," has now permanently taken its position in our language), and buttoned up, as he now is, in an ordinary (*a very ordinary*) frock-coat, he is still undeniably "remarkable," for even the Quakerish-looking silk hat which he has been prevailed upon to assume instead of the limp "wide-awake" which has become historical, is powerless to conceal the splendid leonine head and the calm unflinching gaze of the hollow fatalistic eyes.

STATESMEN UNMISTAKABLE.

Nor could Lord Beaconsfield pass unobserved in the unromantic 'bus :—

A whole camel-load of small black handbags could never have made him look commonplace, whilst the mind controlling the low oracular voice, whose every utterance was epigrammatic, had no need of "steering" in this or that particular direction, lest it should fasten upon subjects uninteresting to his hearers, as was sometimes the case with that of his great rival, Mr. Gladstone.

His successor and his great rival look equally impressive on the 'bus seat.

Who is to get into it next? The late Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone both come forward; the first with a sort of ponderous *insouciance*, the latter striding in somewhat aggressive fashion, with that febrile glitter in his dark eyes, beneath their rugged brows, which those who knew him in the flesh are not likely to have forgotten. He is so abnormally observant, and so sensitive to his own impressions (if such a phrase be admissible), that he can be pleased or angry at trifles with which hardly anybody else would be concerned at all. He delights in looking in at the shop windows; but if the white cow at the butcherman's opposite happens to have been represented with its horns curled the wrong way, the inaccuracy might very possibly annoy him for a whole afternoon.

GLADSTONE'S BIG D.

Lady Currie tells a good story of Mr. Gladstone declaring from internal evidence that a dinner party menu was not written by a Frenchman, but by an Italian. When a waiter who was questioned declared that the *chef* was a Frenchman, Mr. Gladstone was intensely annoyed. Lord Granville seeing this, enquired at headquarters :—

He presently returned with the information that although, indeed, the *first* cook was a pure-blooded Frenchman, a young Italian pastrycook had looked in to help him with the sweetmeats and the spaghetti, and that this youth had still further obliged him by writing out some of the menu-cards, of which

Mr. Gladstone's was one. Never did human countenance display a sense of more radiant triumph than did Gladstone's at this welcome intelligence. "How wonderful!" . . . "How extraordinary!" . . . "How could he possibly have known?" came from the company upon either side.

"By that great big 'D,'" Mr. Gladstone answered, as, flushed with victory, he pointed exultingly to the menu-card.

Charles Kingsley was remarkable looking, but his looks did not suit his character :—

He was one of the few men I have ever known who, although he was the very soul of sympathy and good nature, did not look amiable. His receding brow was nearly always clouded, as though oppressed by the brain's acute sensibility to all the varied problems with which it was perpetually being confronted, and for a solution of which his keen hawk-like eyes seemed for ever to be seeking in vain. In defiance of one of the first laws of phrenology—for the clouded brow was narrow rather than broad.

CECIL RHODES AS CÆSAR.

The shade of Cecil Rhodes enters the imaginary omnibus thus majestically :—"Pale, stern, indomitable, his brow requiring only the laural wreath of a Caesar to look the mighty self-made monarch that he is, he comes forward as with the inevitable tread of Destiny."

"AN UNDESIRABLE ALIEN"—LEO XIII.

The late Pope Leo XIII. would have had a narrow escape of being taken for an ordinary passenger :—

He is, I perceive, a good deal older than I had imagined, and evidently a foreigner. At a distance his alert step and the animation of his glance had deceived me as to his real age. A certain appearance of anaemia and emaciation, combined with his mean stature, shabby black clothes, and ignoble "bowler" hat, might have seemed to suggest, at a first glance, the "undesirable alien," were it not that the look of authority in the small glittering eyes, and the set self-reliant smile upon the firm lipless mouth, can scarcely have emanated from the den of the "sweater."

KITCHENER THE MOSS-TROOPER.

The omnibus would not at all suit a passenger like this :—

No matter at what period of the world's history, or in whatso-ever place one might have chanced to fall in with him, one would always have recognised him as a fighting 'man. I can see him now, in my mind's eye, a gladiator in the arena, or else, at the head of the victorious Roman cohorts, barelegged, sandalled, wearing helmet and scaly corslet, his cheek tanned, as now, by the fierce suns of the Libyan desert. Then, leaping the centuries, I picture him a Huguenot, fighting against the *Ligue*, or circumventing in the Low Countries the tyranny of Spain. Or, as a moss-trooper, fighting for King Charles, or, it may well be, for Oliver, for I can scarcely imagine that he would ever be upon the losing side. . . .

That is Lady Currie's idealisation of Lord Kitchener.

AN interesting article connected with the history of London appears in the October number of the *Architectural Review*. In it Mr. R. Phené Spiers tells the story of Burlington House, Piccadilly. The earliest record of the building, he says, occurs in the Diary of Pepys, Feb. 20th, 1664-5. When Lord Burlington was asked why he built his house so far out of town, he replied that it was because he was determined to have no building beyond him. Since his day it has undergone a good deal of transformation, as has the surrounding district.

ALFONSO XIII.

In the September number of the *London* there is an article on the Boy-King of Spain, who is not eighteen years old. Mr. Frank Banfield writes:—

Alfonso XIII. was a king before he was born, as it was in his name his Royal mother took the oath to the Constitution when she assumed the Regency.

For the first seven years of his life the King was under the care of his mother and the ladies of the Royal nursery. At the age of seven Alfonso XIII. was given his own establishment, and a military staff controlled his studies. He learned English under the tutorage of Señor Alfonso Merry del Val, and there were other French and German tutors. Cardinal Merry del Val attended to his religious instruction. In 1902 he became of age and received full power as constitutional King. Now he takes an active personal share in the government of his country, and his industry is remarkable. He is interested in the army, and to test the efficiency of the troops will make surprise visits. Mr. Banfield continues:—

Quite unexpectedly the King will appear at a barracks. And there is at once commotion and "mounting in hot haste." The King in person leads out the regiment or regiments, and watches with keen and critical eye their efficiency in equipment, drill, and manoeuvres. Every man in the ranks realises that the King is a soldier every inch of him.

But military men are not the only persons to whom the boy-King makes surprise visits. Not very long since a most extraordinary incident occurred at Madrid, which aroused great interest and profound enthusiasm all over Spain. Suddenly the King summoned to his side the Great Chamberlain of the Palace, and bade him go out with him. Then he ordered that one of the broughams, with an ordinary livery, should be got ready, so that no one would guess who was riding within. Before stepping into the brougham his Majesty directed the coachman to drive to the University of Madrid. Arriving there, the King walked in while the students were in their respective class-rooms, unexpected by all.

He entered most of them, and when any professor, admonished by the frantic enthusiasm of the students, recognised his Majesty, and wished him to take the president's chair of the class, the King at once declined, sitting down on one of the benches, and saying he wished to see the way the studies went on.

MR. MORLEY ON BYZANTIUM OLD AND NEW.

MR. MORLEY, in his fascinating and appreciative review of Mr. Frederic Harrison's romance, "Theophano," which appears in the *Nineteenth Century*, lays stress upon the great part played by Byzantine civilisation, which has been ignored by most modern writers. He says:—

Byzantium was for the Slav world what Rome was for the Germanic world. It was Byzantium that out of Bulgarian, Magyar, Croat hordes made Servia, Croatia, Bulgaria, Hungary. It transmitted or imposed the Christian religion from Hungary to Armenia and Abyssinia. It initiated a literary language among Slavs and Goths. It established the first centres of literary civilisation. It gave them ideas and methods of Government. In comparison with the more highly organised States of the Western world, the result may seem only a moderate improvement upon anarchy, but in comparison with what went before, even the South-Eastern lands of Europe are cosmos.

The Byzantine spirit dominates modern Russia. Bishop Creighton's vivid story of the strange barbaric scene of the Tsar's Coronation is the counterpart of

Mr. Harrison's picture of the coronation of Romanus and Theophano in the Church of the Holy Wisdom at Constantinople in 960.

The following sentence from Mr. Morley's praise of the book demands quotation:—

Mr. Harrison is a recognised master of language; not always wholly free from excess, but direct, powerful, plain, with none of our latter-day nonsense of mincing and posturing, of elliptic brevities, cryptic phrase, vapid trick, and the hundred affectations and devices of ambitious insincerity.

HOW SIR HARRY JOHNSTON LOST HIMSELF.

In the *Windsor Magazine* Sir H. H. Johnston tells how he was once, in 1886, lost on the Cameroons Mountain. Having planted his camp at 10,500 feet by mid-day, he decided, somewhat foolishly, to take an experimental trip alone that afternoon. After two hours painful struggling he reached the summit, over 13,000 feet high. Almost overpowered with the magnificence of the view, he was surprised by the seemingly sudden setting of the sun. But in the glorious moonlight that followed he commenced the descent with a light heart. It was an extraordinary walk. One of his strangest experiences was wandering through large herds of antelope, not unlike the South African kudu in size and appearance. He says he walked about amongst these creatures as one might through a herd of cattle. They were absolutely unafraid of him. He gave up the search for his camp as hopeless, and finally in the waning light of the moon, crept under the shelter of a cliff and waited shivering for the dawn. He suffered most from thirst. For twenty-four hours he drank nothing. In the morning he sucked the dew that had fallen on his waterproof, and so managed to get along. At last he came on a native, and after much consultation with the elders of the village, he was given food and drink. By the aid of this friendly native he was guided back to his camp.

"THE SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAIN."

Then comes a curious piece of local superstition:— I had been warned by native guides and porters that it was extremely dangerous to approach the upper parts of the mountain, as the "Spirit of the Mountain" would not hesitate to deal death to anyone rash enough to enter his presence. This Spirit was said to appear in the form of a gigantic mask—that is to say, that although he looked like a huge man when seen from the front, at the back he was hollow, like the fragment of gourd or mask. If you could only succeed in getting behind him, and then mocked at his hollowness, he lost all power; but as a rule he killed you with a huge club almost before you were aware of his presence.

After he had left the camp a thunderstorm came on, and the rumblings of the thunder were taken to be the awful speech of the Spirit, and Sir Harry was thought to be a doomed man. When he did not return at nightfall, his porters had concluded that he had been carried off by the Spirit of the Mountain. This Cameroon Spirit of the Mountain deserves to take its place with the Brocken spectre. The legend seems almost designed for a parable.

TO RAISE A SUNKEN TREASURE FLEET.

Old nations and new are alike busy in the quest after gold. New nations are busy annexing or exploiting new goldfields in South Africa, North America, or Japan. Italy, among the old nations, seems bent on seeking gold in sunken treasure. For some time past there has been an endeavour to dredge up the gold that was hurled in olden times into the yellow Tiber. The *World's Work* contains an account by Marcus Woodward of the way in which the Italian Cavaliere Pino is devising methods for recovering the precious metals that have generations ago been sunk to the bottom of the deep sea. From his childhood devoted to sea exploration, he has evolved the idea of a sea-telescope, or hydroscope, and an elevator; and having got these into working order, he has selected the Bay of Vigo on the north-eastern coast of Spain as his first treasure hunting ground. Twenty-one galleons, reputed full to the brim of gold and silver taken from America, were sunk at Vigo in 1702 in an attack by the English and Dutch fleets. Spanish records assert that the value of twenty-eight millions sterling went down with those galleons. The Spanish Government is to receive, according to contract, twenty per cent. of all treasure recovered.

THE HYDROSCOPE.

His hydroscope is thus described :—

The first thing that strikes one about the big hydroscope is the platform that forms its top. On this twenty men can take their stand. Built of steel, it is buoyed up beneath with a mass of cork. From its centre descends a more or less long, immensely strong steel tube, big enough to allow a man to enter with ease, and fitted with steps for this purpose. The tube, as a whole, consists of a number of short tubes, and may be lengthened or shortened, like an ordinary telescope, according to the depth of water into which it is to peer. To the last of the tubes a huge camera is fitted—as large as a small room—containing the lenses.

In all, there are twelve great lenses, which point in all directions. They were built by Saint Goubin, of Paris, and each cost a matter of £120—some £2,000 in all, with their fittings. The first of their kind ever made, certainly their successors will not cost a third part. The small hydroscopes cost hardly more than ordinary telescopes of equal power. Considering that they allow one to see objects in the water with almost as much clearness as one can see objects in air through field glasses, they must be about the cheapest instruments, for their value, ever perfected!

THE ELEVATOR.

The elevator is regarded by its inventor as of yet greater importance :—

The principle is quite simple. In a nutshell, it is merely a matter of attaching great flexible bags connected to special platforms to any sunken object, pumping compressed air into them, and continuing to attach bags, and to pump in air, until the air overcomes the resistance of the water and of the object. Then the sunken object floats up to the surface, like an india-rubber ball.

The elevators now in use on board the *San Clemente* consist of some ten sacks to contain the compressed air, fitted to a special frame, and each is designed to raise from twenty-five to thirty tons from the bottom of Vigo Bay. The sacks have inner and outer cases, like pneumatic tyres, the inner of rubber, and the

outer of canvas. The bottom of the elevator is fitted with a powerful magnet, to assist in attaching it to such objects as sunken ironclads.

As soon as peace arrives in the Far East, it is intended to attempt the recovery of ships sunk in the Russo-Japanese war. Their value is estimated at twenty millions sterling, and the Governments concerned are expected to be ready to pay twenty per cent. of their original cost to have the vessels restored.

MUNICIPAL TYRANNY IN HOUSE-BUILDING.

POOR MR. BLUNT!

"CHEAP Country Cottages" is the subject of a paper in the *World's Work*. It is chiefly notable because of its polemic against the by-laws of the local authorities which, in so many districts, limit the materials which may be used in building to brick, stone, or other incombustible material. The distinguished victim of these municipal restrictions is none other than Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, the champion of Arabi Pasha. He built for a forester and his wife in the New Forest an excellent cottage made of wood and galvanised iron, with a covered stoep or verandah running its whole length. It stands on brick footings, on a concrete site, and is matchboarded inside. The cost was £130, and the rent is 2s. 6d. a week. In the New Forest there were no restrictive by-laws. But for his Sussex labourers he decided to build at Crabbed Park exactly the same kind of cottages. There, however, a District Council held sway, with the by-laws in question. He communicated his intentions to the District Council, and at their request substituted galvanised iron for thatch. Having had no other word from the Council, he concluded that he would be permitted to proceed. He finished the cottage, whereupon the Council—there are three builders on it—summarily called upon him to pull the building down. On his not submitting, the local justices fined Mr. Blunt £5, with a continued penalty of 2s. 6d. for every day that the structure remained in existence. The cottage was accordingly demolished :—

In the result, therefore, a landowner of an excellent type, to whom the notion of building cottages as a speculation is abhorrent, but who feels that in view of the admittedly narrow resources of many holders of land and their difficulties in sinking money in cottages which cannot be regarded as an investment, it is desirable to demonstrate that adequate dwellings can be erected to be let at a low rent which shall yet yield a fair interest, has been thwarted in his benevolent intentions, and a Council, whose own medical officer has testified to the healthiness of Mr. Blunt's cottage, has triumphed.

The writer points out how the anachronism of this municipal tyranny may be circumvented.

IN the series of Historic Monuments of Britain, in *Pearson's Magazine*, there is in the October number an article on Roman Chester, by Mr. F. Haverfield, who describes it as a typical military fortress of Roman Britain. Chester was a place of great strategic importance, and the Romans soon found it out when they set themselves to conquer Britain.

ADMIRAL TOGO.

The Century Magazine contains a valuable sketch of Admiral Togo by Adachi Kinnosuke. Admiral Togo, we are told, was

third son of Togo Kichizaemon, a samurai of the clan of Satsuma, and the father gave him the name of Heihachiro. He was born at Kogoshima, on the fourteenth day of the tenth moon of the year of grace 1857. The gracious period of Meiji (which by interpretation means the era of enlightened reign) began in 1868 A.D. That was also the birthdate of the new Nippon. After the sacred tradition of a samurai family, his mother took him to the shrine of a guardian deity and placed him upon the altar as the offering to his country and to the sword, that he might defend the land of the gods. Like many



By courtesy of the Anglo-Japanese Gazette.

Admiral Heihachiro Togo.
(Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese Naval Forces.)

another boy of a samurai family, his military training dates back far beyond his memory.

THE SINKING OF THE "KOWSHING."

Togo first came into prominence when, as commander of the *Naniwa*, he sank the Chinese transport *Kowshing*:—

In the later days of peace which followed the war an intimate friend of his asked him how he felt upon the bridge on that historic day.

"I knew that upon my action depended the future of my country—perhaps its very life. And Heihachiro was quite ready to answer with his own life."

THE WAR WITH RUSSIA.

At the close of January, 1904, Admiral Togo was ill in bed. When the summons came from the Minister of the Marine to report at Tokio, he arose from the sick bed, remarking simply: "My illness will be healed as soon as I mount the bridge."

Arriving in Tokio, he was summoned to an interview with Vice-Admiral Baron Yamamoto, Minister of State for the Navy,

in his private office. The Minister reviewed the entire course of the diplomatic negotiations between Russia and Nippon. Before the eyes of Admiral Togo he spread out every phase of the probable struggle. After he had been speaking for more than two hours, he finally concluded with these words:—"I have the honour, sir, to announce to you that it is the august pleasure of his Majesty the Emperor to confer upon you the distinction of commanding the united fleet of Nippon. As you see, the fate of our country is largely in your keeping, and the honour of the flag as well. His Majesty's ships are waiting for you at Sasebo."

Vice-Admiral Togo arose, adjusted his uniform, bowed, and said in reply: "I shall execute your orders."

Then there was silence—solemn, long, and heavy with eloquence. The Minister waited. He had just broken to his friend the news of his appointment to the supreme command of the Nippon navy. Naturally he expected something more than five words in response to all he had said. He waited patiently, but silence, somewhat embarrassing and always profound, was his only reward. A little later Admiral Togo rose, and without a word bowed himself out.

TOGO THE MAN.

The world knows Admiral Togo as a man of the sword pure and simple. The world, as often, is mistaken. He is something greater than a fighter: as a judge of men he ranks much higher than as a soldier. His men never cease to marvel at the ease with which he accomplishes the most difficult tasks of a commander, and at the rarity of mistakes that he makes in the choice of his subordinates. There is a saying among the men of the Nippon navy that runs something like this:—"There is only one commander who uses his subordinates like his own fingers, and the name of that man is Admiral Togo."

The old-time ideal of the samurai was the wedding of the soldier and the scholar in one; and Admiral Togo is not false to the ideal; he is a student as well as fighter.

"I am no scholar," he is reported to have said. "From my early youth, however, my masters have compelled me to examine and follow carefully the teachings of the school of Yomei. It seems to me that a soldier can derive a great deal of benefit from the study of Yomei."

The admiral is certainly not the first or the only soldier of Nippon who has acknowledged his debt to the teachings of the Chinese philosopher whom our people know under the name of Yomei. The school of Yomei emphasises a perfect poise of the soul. The students of Yomei value, more than anything else, the quiet balance of nerve, the equilibrium, which cannot be disturbed by a little thing like a bursting shell within a few feet of a man, or a sword gleam a few inches before his eyes.

But with all his warlike genius, Togo the man is, as a naval officer expressed it, "the very picture of what Confucius would have called the superior man—gentle of voice and gentler of his expressions, and rare of words, the very model of saintly dignity."

A GREAT LITTLE MAN.

A writer in a recent number of the *Anglo-Japanese Gazette* gives the following vivid word-portrait of the famous admiral:—

A little man, keen, alert, critical, lightning to strike, adamant to endure—a great-hearted man—great-hearted to give or take a blow, great-hearted to do a kindness and never to forget one done—a man daring all things, yet wearing as a mantle the tenderest, sweetest grace of modesty. On him, too, the Powers are gazing. The little man is no other than Admiral Heihachiro Togo.

I have said little man, but he is above middle height for a Japanese. He carries his character in his face. The rounded features, the close-cropped hair, the greyish, short-trimmed beard and moustache, but, above all, the dark, piercing, thoughtful eyes give you the man. It is more European than Japanese. If you study it you can see that it is at once the face of a man of action and a thinker—almost of a dreamer. He

looks straight at you, and you feel that he is looking right into your soul. With a busy man success in life, it is often said, largely depends on his aptness in choosing his lieutenants. Admiral Togo has a piece of work to do; he glances round, and while all are wondering who is the man to do it, his hand shoots out, his finger is on the man. And the man is always the right one.

But what first appeals to you in the face is its pleasant kindness. It is far removed from the hard, stern, veteran, Lord Roberts-like face of General Kuroki. When you look at it you hardly need to be told that "Togo is fond of children, that he is passionately fond of music, playing a stringed instrument called the Satsuma-biwa, and that he is a devotee of the pastime that so beautifully combines sport, adventure, and meditation—the art of angling. When you look at it be sure you are looking at the right face. The illustrated papers have been most industrious in presenting you with the wrong one. In one sense there is but one Togo, but the Japanese Navy boasts a Rear-Admiral of the same name. If, by mistake, you look at that face you will find my description a very fine piece of imaginative work.

SOME OF TOGO'S SAYINGS.

The same writer chronicles some of the more notable of Admiral Togo's sayings, which help greatly to an understanding of his character:—

"The naval officer of to-day," says Togo, "must not only be brave and skilful, he must show his men his heart. He should be just as the captain of a liner is to his passengers, making them feel that he is a fellow-passenger, yet never letting them forget that he is in command." "The proper purpose of an order is to get itself carried out correctly and with all speed. Whatever the order, it must be obeyed." When Lieutenant Ogasawara was appointed chief editor of the "History of the Chino-Japanese War," Togo said to him, "You must write this history from the loftiest standpoint; you must be strictly critical, shutting your eyes to rank, and seeing only merit or defect."

THE CASE AGAINST THE JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

THE Anglo-Japanese Alliance has never been much liked by a certain section of British opinion. Our deeply-rooted traditional instinct against entangling alliances was against it, and this sentiment was powerfully reinforced when it became evident that it led up directly to the present deplorable war, of which, indeed, it was the chief contributory cause. But nothing is so certain to convert this very general sentiment into a national conviction as such articles as appear from time to time in the English press from the pens of the avowed "friends of Japan."

A very significant article of this description appears in the *Fortnightly Review* for October over the signature of Mr. Alfred Stead. It is entitled "The War and International Opinion," and it so aptly illustrates one of the mischiefs of such entangling alliances as to furnish a powerful argument against the renewal of the treaty with Japan. When that treaty was negotiated it was palmed off upon the Empire as a security for the preservation of peace. It has precipitated war. Its authors indignantly repudiated any intention hostile to Russia in framing this instrument, and Russia, as Lord Lansdowne would maintain, is one of those allied Powers with whom the King is, and desires to remain, on the most friendly terms. But in this article in the *Fortnightly* this is what we read from the pen of the editor of "Japan by the Japanese," who appears to be even more Japanese than the Japanese

themselves in his anxiety to identify this country with a policy leading straight to war with Russia—and Germany her "semi-ally."

Mr. Alfred Stead calmly asserts that Japan is fighting the battle of our interests, and those of America. Nay, it seems to be doubtful whether we do not owe our very existence as a great Power, or at least our safety, to the protection of our Far Eastern ally. "The fact is that our international position, without the alliance, would be perilous in the extreme. It is the one factor which, more than any other, has made possible the successful European policy of Lord Lansdowne"—of which we hear a good deal more than we see. It is, therefore, only natural that, as we owe our safety and the success of our European policy to the Japanese, who are kindly fighting the battle of our interests, we should be subjected to scoffs and sneers because we do not do more financially for Japan than help her to "a paltry loan of £5,000,000." "The sum does not compare with the amounts given—not lent—in the Napoleonic wars to the European nations to enable them to prosecute the war against a common danger." The writer forgets that in the Napoleonic wars England was at war with Napoleon, whereas now Lord Lansdowne would be the first to tell him that we are at peace with Russia, and that there is nothing the King and his Ministers desire so much as that those friendly relations should be maintained. But the allusion indicates a trend of thought which, unless a halt is promptly called, will lead to an irresistible movement against the renewal of the alliance with Japan. Mr. Alfred Stead calmly asserts (1) that the prime factor in bringing about the Anglo-Japanese alliance was Russophobia, then (2) goes on to assume quite confidently that we are under a moral obligation to raise loans for Japan to enable her to fight "our battle" against Russia, and (3) suggests that our relations to Japan in this war against a friendly allied Power like Russia are similar to those which existed between the European Governments whom we bribed to help us in our war against Napoleon. If so, it is evident that the Japanese treaty must go. We are at peace with Russia and intend to remain so. Lord Lansdowne has always professed a desire to cultivate the most friendly relations with the Russian Government, for without a good understanding with St. Petersburg there can be no peace in Asia and no progress in the Balkans.

The notion that because we entered into an entangling alliance, which binds us to help Japan in case she is attacked by a third Power, we are therefore bound to aid her with loans to enable her to fight the Russians, and, further, to regard her as fighting our battles in the Far East is an entire mistake. Any attempt to press such preposterous contentions will have only one result—the creation of a fixed determination on the part of an increasing number of Englishmen to withdraw at the earliest possible moment from a treaty which has not only precipitated the present war, but which threatens such disastrous consequences to the general peace.

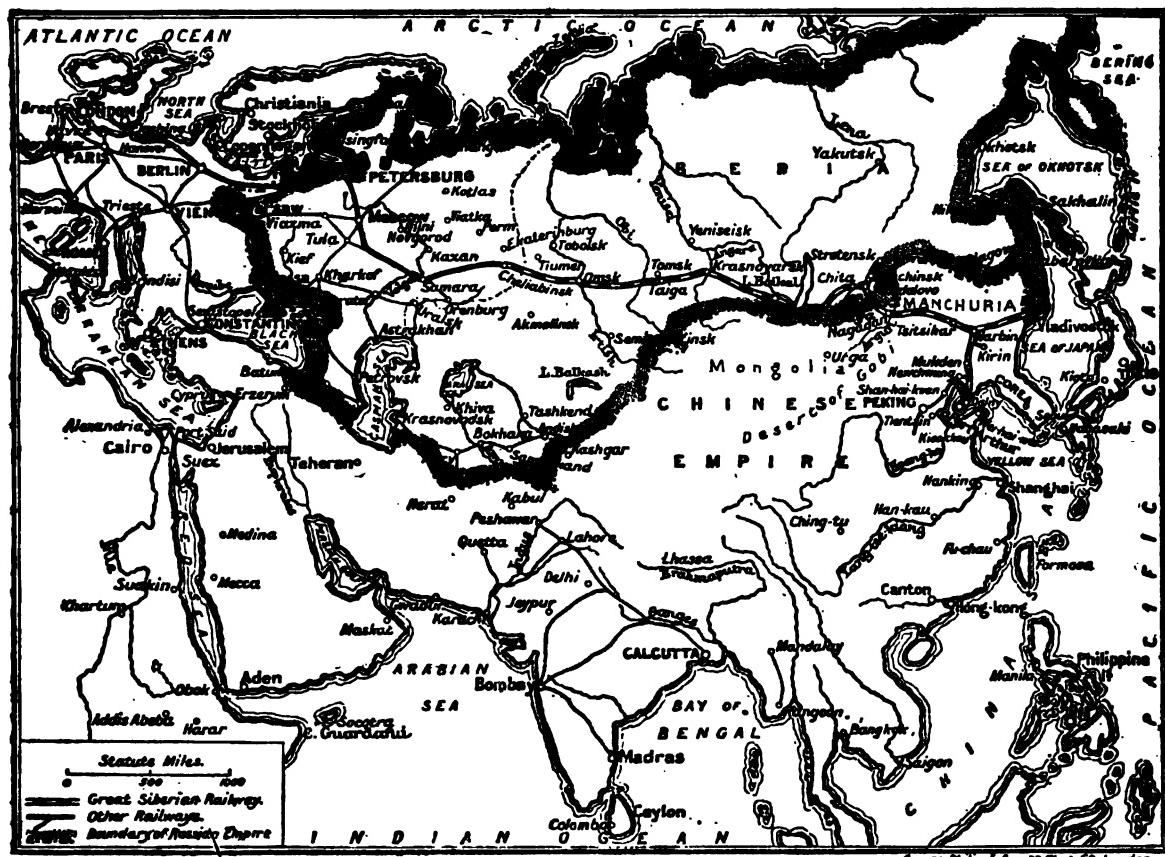
WHY KUROPATKIN HAS FAILED.

MR. THOMAS F. MILLARD, who is a war correspondent with the Russian army in Manchuria, sets forth very forcibly in the October *Scribner* the difficulties which have prevented any Russian successes in Manchuria. He paints vividly the intrigues in high quarters, the personal jealousies which would have sapped the best made plans. And he contends that the war began with no plans to speak of, and with only 40,000 Russians troops ready to take the field—this excluding the garrisons at Port Arthur and Vladivostock. Writing from Liao-yang in July, he points out the many excellent qualities of the

inspection in the Far East, when Kuropatkin reported adversely to many things connected with the military administration, and the breach caused thereby had never been entirely healed. At the court it was known that Kuropatkin believed Alexeieff to be incompetent, and Alexeieff regarded Kuropatkin as certain to replace himself as Viceroy should the general succeed in retrieving the difficult situation brought about by the admiral. With this previously laid foundation, it was not hard to foresee friction between the political and military powers in Manchuria.

After the beginning of the war, with its disasters to Russia, there was great danger of Alexeieff's lack of preparation becoming known:—

With little else to do, Alexeieff began a systematic attempt to undermine Kuropatkin. There is no doubt about this. A scapegoat must be found, and, naturally, it would be either



Russian strategy under Kuropatkin; but although he admires the General to the full, he cannot achieve any notable optimism as to the final result of the war being in Russia's favour. The value of Mr. Millard's article cannot be overlooked. Here, almost for the first time, we have the observations of a close observer on the Russian side, who possesses sympathy with Russia and the Russian General, and who has had three months' time in which to form his opinions. He throws considerable light upon the differences between Kuropatkin and Alexeieff, their origin and results:—

A difference had arisen between Kuropatkin and Alexeieff two years before, on the occasion of the general's tour of

Alexeieff or Kuropatkin. Alexeieff blamed Kuropatkin for the disaster on the Yalu, contending that he should have sent a larger force. Kuropatkin retorted that he had no force to send. Thus the controversy waged, and the breach widened. While shouldering the responsibility for an awkward situation which he had nothing to do with bringing about, General Kuropatkin felt that the wires to cause his removal were being pulled in St. Petersburg. Many another general has been in a similar situation.

These differences grew greater every day. After the battles of Wa-feng-goa and Kaiping—

Fresh differences between the Viceroy and the Commanding General soon arose. Kuropatkin again advised a retirement at least to Mukden until a large army could be assembled, representing that with the comparatively small force in hand he

could not attempt to hold southern Manchuria without risking serious disasters. Alexeieff intimated that timidity was not exactly the quality desired in a commanding general.

Mr. Millard thus sums up this personal quarrel, which has been so great a factor in deciding the course of the campaign :—

I have tried to make clear General Kuropatkin's situation, and the difficulties which have beset him. The Russian Commander-in-Chief has had more handicaps than numerical weakness, a strategically difficult position, and a lack of support in certain high quarters. It is not to be wondered at that of late his temper has become so irritable that even his chief lieutenants hesitate to approach him. As for General Kuropatkin's relations with the Viceroy, they are no longer even outwardly amiable. All pretence has been thrown aside, and the whole army knows that the Commanding General and the Viceroy hold no communication with each other beyond what is absolutely necessary. As will readily be understood, this knowledge does not tend to increase the general *morale*.

Mr. Millard thinks that one of the greatest causes of the Japanese successes "has been the undoubted superiority of the Japanese service of security and information. Much of this superiority is due to the fact that the Japanese have been able to make excellent use of Chinese sources, while this avenue of information has been practically closed to the Russians, owing to a latent, though not openly expressed, hostility." . . . "It is," he says, "no more possible for the Russians to keep the Chinese population in Manchuria under surveillance than to keep track of a million fleas in a bed."

Writing of the battle of Wa-feng-goa, Mr. Millard expresses his opinion of the Japanese artillery, which he considers another great factor in the war. "Undoubtedly," he says, "the decisive factor in the battle was the handling of the Japanese artillery, which was almost beyond criticism."

His gloomy view of the future of the campaign is significant, and can be judged by the following extracts. It must be noted, also, that he looks with much anxiety upon the Siberian Railway, "the only feeder of the Russian army as long as Japan retains control of the sea." "The daily average of reinforcements since the war began is a little more than four hundred men, with their transport and equipment." But the line is wearing out, and with the arrival of new troops the burden of transporting their supplies increases enormously :—

The beginning of the rainy season finds the Russian army still at a decided disadvantage, and with no very promising prospect, that I can see, of any material improvement by the time operations are resumed. There seems little probability that General Kuropatkin will be able to obtain a numerical superiority over his opponents for many months to come, if ever. And until he does gain such superiority he will have to remain on the defensive, in a situation more or less difficult from a military standpoint.

Mr. Millard thus concludes his article :—

It is entirely too soon to predict the outcome of this war, but the man who can feel optimistic over the prospects for the success of the Russian Army in Manchuria must give greater credit to favourable staff reports than I, after some months on the scene, am able to do.

WHEN IS PEACE COMING?

DR. DILLON'S OPINION.

In the *Contemporary Review* for October Dr. E. T. Dillon, after contemptuously dismissing as baseless all the expectations entertained in Japan as to the probability of a revolution in Russia or the speedy exhaustion of her treasury, startles the reader of his earlier pages by prophesying an early end to the war. He says that Russia's immense preponderance of numbers cannot be brought to bear :—

As a matter of fact, whatever may be the number of trained soldiers at the disposal of the Russian Government, it cannot send more than thirty-five thousand men a month to the seat of war, and consequently in a year from now it would possess there at the very most an army of seven hundred and fifty thousand troops all told.

With the Baltic coasts deprived of the fleet, the Western frontiers denuded of soldiers, the State coffers empty, the population impoverished, public credit gone, and public opinion hostile to the Government, the voice of the foreign peacemaker would fall upon the now unwilling ears as balm upon wounds. Even eighteen months hence Russia's vital forces would be at such a low ebb that the mediation which is scornfully rejected to-day would be welcomed with a sigh of relief.

Russia must make up her mind either to run all the risks, extrinsic as well as intrinsic, to which a war of extermination against Japan will of necessity expose her, or else to profit by one of those favourable opportunities which success in a pitched battle will afford to close accounts with her formidable enemy. Which of these alternatives will be ultimately chosen nobody can say with certainty. But unless signs and tokens are more than usually deceptive, it is safe to assume that peace is less far off than most people imagine.

In the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. Dillon, writing on the impoverishment of the peasantry caused by the war, says :—

But the greatest danger to Russian finances lies not so much in any of the transitory difficulties which the campaign against Japan has created as in the chronic poverty of the Russian people, who can no longer bear the burden of taxation. Forty years ago, when serfdom prevailed, the life of the average peasant was relatively tolerable. He dwelt in airy rooms adequately furnished, and owned horses, cattle, sheep, and poultry. Wood for fuel could be had in abundance, and he possessed the needful materials to make his own clothing, boots, and bed coverings. To-day, he lives in the smoky room of a squalid hut, which he shares with any four-footed animals he may possess, and for all the expenses of bringing up his family, tilling his land, repairing his dwelling, and paying rates and taxes he disposes at most of eleven and one-half cents a day. On food for himself and his wife and children he can generally, but not always, spend three cents a day. The difficulty, I do not say, of increasing the taxes of such a man, but of maintaining them much longer at their present level, is too manifest to need pointing out. It is in this chronic impoverishment of the bulk of the people, therefore, and not in the acute crisis brought on by the war, that those who know Russia best discern the source of the coming troubles, economic and other, which they foresee but cannot prevent.

THE October number of *Cassell's Magazine* contains an article on Celebrated Gardens, and describes the round garden at Lilleshall, Shropshire, the seat of the Duke of Sutherland; the garden at Wollaton Hall, Northamptonshire, the seat of Lord Middleton; the garden at Harewood House, the seat of the Earl of Harewood; the gardens at Drummond Castle, the home of the Earl of Ancaster; and the gardens of Mr. Leopold de Rothschild at Gunnersbury House.

THE END OF THE WAR CORRESPONDENT.

In *La Revue* of September 1st there is a very timely article on the War Correspondent by Pierre Giffard, a correspondent himself.

If there is one personage whose star has paled in the course of the year 1904, says the writer, it is certainly the travelling journalist, the military reporter, or the war correspondent, as we are pleased to call him. Previous wars had placed him on a pinnacle. We only need to call to mind the Russo-Turkish war of 1877, in which whole legions of journalists played a sort of international part in despatching to the four corners of the earth the latest news relating to the war in both camps. But a quarter of a century has passed since the campaign in the Balkans, and, meanwhile, belligerents have gradually learnt that a correspondent, no matter how well-disposed he may be to render service to his commander-in-chief in presenting victories as triumphs and reverses as part victories, can nevertheless be nothing but a spy.

Had I been Kuropatkin, adds the writer, I should not have allowed a single journalist to set foot within a "circle of silence" which I should have drawn round my armies, and on that question I should have shown the utmost severity. This is what the Japanese did, and they did wisely. The Russians adopted half-measures, and they made a mistake. The Russians were free to do as the Japanese did, and they could have acted in the same way, only they did not dare. And not having dared, they opened the door partially, then shut it again, then they re-opened it halfway, instead of remaining quite inflexible like the Japanese. They allowed journalists to enter Manchuria, but did not enable them to exercise their calling when they got there.

Those journalists who chose to join the Japanese hoped to be able to learn everything about the war, but during the last six months they have not been able to send a single message of importance. To add to their difficulties, the seat of war changed from one part to another. Some of the correspondents then went to Korea, others remained at Tokio; in either case their rôle was ridiculous. The writer tells the story of the *Times* chartering the *Haïmun* for its correspondent, who was to sail between the belligerent fleets in order to startle the world with the most precise details of the last battle. It seemed as if the greatest thing in war correspondence was about to begin. But alas! the Japanese were as cautious about war news as if the boat had been a Russian packet; and the correspondent not only learnt nothing new, but ran serious risk of being blown up with his copy before Port Arthur.

The writer then gives some of his experiences with the Russians. Every day that he passed among them resembled, he says, a station of the cross. Nothing, nothing, nothing to tell. These were the words the waiting journalists had to hear every day from the general. At St. Petersburg the journalists had permits to enter Manchuria, and if possible to go to the front.

But Admiral Alexeieff did not know what pretext to invent to get them sent back. For six weeks the writer remained alone in Manchuria after other correspondents were sent away. He was supposed to be writing nothing about the war, but simply sending telegrams approved by Admiral Alexeieff. At last he learnt that his messages would not be sent unless approved by General Volkoff, General Volkoff referred him to General Gilinsky, and General Gilinsky sent him to Lieut.-Colonel Potapoff. Then no message was to be sent which was not approved by General Volkoff only; at last no more messages were to be sent at all.

In despair the writer took the train for Mukden in the hope of being able to explain his case to the all-powerful Viceroy. This sounds nothing, but the journey to Mukden and back took six days and seven nights to accomplish. The delays of the train were interminable, and the silence absolute. Not even the name of a single station was ever called out. At length he saw Admiral Alexeieff, the Admiral referred him to M. de Plançon, and M. de Plançon told him that later, perhaps, certain despatches might be possible, but at present the Admiral had decided to stop all press communications from Manchuria. The same day, in the midst of a blinding snowstorm, the journalist took the train back to Kharbin.

This was only the beginning of persecution. Deprived of the authority to send telegrams, even after censure; deprived of newspapers, for the post did not deliver a single one; deprived of letters, for for a fortnight the post had practically suspended operations; deprived of all news, for the local journals could only publish official news, a few correspondents still remained there in an ignorance which was unbearable. In the heart of Manchuria it was, at that time, absolutely impossible to learn anything about Manchuria. Nothing but our absence was required. Why then not have said so at the beginning! By April, other correspondents had arrived—photographers, cinematographers, etc., and this was too much for the Russian authorities. Persecution increased, and it became impossible to send by post any letters or pictures whatsoever.

The important advantage from dispensing with war correspondents is the quiet and freedom it gives to the generals to make their plans and carry them out without having to remember that there may be about them indiscreet observers and reporters revealing all that should be going on in the utmost secrecy to the whole world. With the rapid systems of communication of the present day, the presence of special correspondents is intolerable to any general. And the journalist would do better to write about accomplished facts, to complete official telegrams, paraphrasing and explaining them, and the public would probably be better served. Thus the war correspondents' self-imposed mission will disappear, and many a one will be spared an inglorious death at the front, however bravely faced. Such heroism as theirs can benefit no one.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The North American Review for September opens with articles for and against Mr. Roosevelt's re-election as President of the United States.

Senator Lodge, writing as a Republican, characterises the coming election by saying that there is no one great and dominant issue before the public. Mr. Lodge maintains that Mr. Roosevelt's Administration has been a success. The war with Spain, the treatment of Cuba, and the Panama Canal negotiations are sufficient evidence of Republican wisdom.

The argument here is that the party in control of the government should be continued in its control because it is at this moment dealing with the same questions which it has been dealing with for the last eight years, and that if it remains in power it will go on dealing with those identical questions in precisely the same manner.

ROOSEVELT AS STATESMAN.

Of Mr. Roosevelt personally as a statesman Senator Lodge says :—

He has carried on the policies of his predecessor ; he has been loyal to Republican principles. He has fearlessly enforced the laws in regard to trusts. His prompt and courageous action has given us the Panama Canal. He has raised the prestige of the Monroe Doctrine to a higher point than ever before, and brought the great nations of the earth to the Hague Tribunal, a signal service to the cause of peace. Under his administration and that of Mr. Root, the Army has been raised to a higher efficiency than ever before. The Navy was never so strong, and wrongdoing in the departments of the government has been investigated, brought to light, and punished with an entire disregard of personal or political ties. His character is above reproach, his courage is as unquestioned as his patriotism ; he is trained to public life and public questions. There is no part of this country which he does not know, and with which he does not sympathise, and the only charge made against him is that he is unsafe because he has shown himself dangerous to law-breakers great and small.

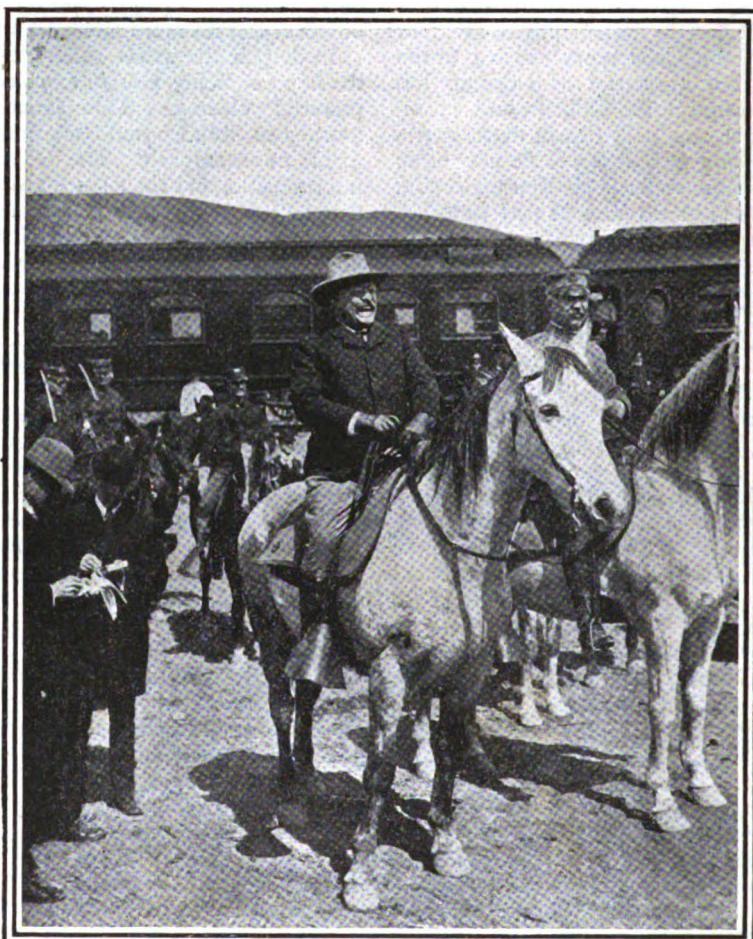
THE CASE FOR THE DEMOCRATS.

Mr. William F. Sheehan writes equally strongly on behalf of Judge Parker. He regards the return of the Democrats as

a refuge from misgiving and alarm, from the danger of Executive usurpation and extravagance, from the sting of arbitrariness and the yoke of militarism, from disdain of precedent and contempt of law, and from warlike adventures for gain and glory.

The Republicans, says Mr. Sheehan, are taking the same unsatisfying ground which they occupied in 1876 ; they try to fasten attention on the victorious conduct of the war with Spain, and to blot from remembrance the hundreds of millions which the retention of the Philippines has cost us ; they recall with complacency their establishment of the gold standard, which nobody dreams of disturbing ; pluming themselves on a prosperity which, once in a decade, recurs with clocklike regularity, and which is already vanishing, they turn an indifferent ear to the demand for tariff revision ; they eschew, as we have said, definite promises, and steer clear of explicit pledges which it might be awkward to fulfil ; they treat, in fine, the national gratitude as an inexhaustible fund, an exact unlimited discretion by way of interest on the debt under which they assume to have placed the country.

Mr. Sheehan objects strongly to the treatment of Colombia over the Panama question, and maintains that the



Photograph by

Underwood and Underwood.

A Snapshot of President Roosevelt when on a Holiday.

Colombian Congress had a perfect right to reject the Treaty. He concludes :—

Do prudent citizens, who wish to see their country shielded from foreign entanglements, deem it safe to entrust the war-provoking and war-waging powers of a President to Mr. Roosevelt, in view of the proofs that he has given of a bellicose, reckless and meddlesome spirit, by the despatch of warships to Beirut, Morocco and Smyrna, on insufficient information or with impossible demands ; and in view of his startling intimation to Latin-American republics that, unless they not only make reparation for public wrongs, but pay promptly to foreign creditors all debts arising out of contracts, they may look for

coercive intervention on the part of the United States? Do our citizens really mean to authorise their Chief Magistrate to act as judge, jury and sheriff in the case of every European claim put forward against delinquent or bankrupt commonwealths of the New World?

MY VISIT TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. By "CAMPBELL OF THE CITY TEMPLE, EDITOR."

In the October number of the *Young Man* the Rev. R. J. Campbell describes a visit which he paid to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay last summer. Mr. Campbell was invited by the President, and he drove over with an old Oxford friend, Dr. G. W. Carter. Mr. Campbell says :—

We had a drive of some miles from Dr. Carter's house to Oyster Bay, during which the wind endeavoured, and almost with success, to tear the hood from our conveyance, while the rain came down in sheets. But when we reached Oyster Bay we found the President was out cutting down trees! Here everything was simplicity itself, even to ruggedness. The house was the ordinary type of American country or seaside villa, with an abundance of wood and tiles about it. The only thing which warned us that we were not in the grounds of an ordinary citizen was the presence of one or two police officers, who, cloaked and armed, stood at intervals by the side of the long avenue as we drove up. These individuals had to be satisfied that we were not assassins, so the carriage had to be stopped and inquiry made as to whether "Dr." Campbell was inside. Being assured on this point, they allowed us to pass on.

The door was opened not by a footman, but by a servant girl, who ushered us through a hall, lined with trophies of the chase, into an apartment similarly decorated. Presently we saw the President coming home across the woodland unattended, and with an axe across his shoulder. He came without waiting to change his dripping garments, and gave us a hearty and most unconventional greeting. It was all so different from what one trained in English ways had expected that I almost laughed. The man before us was a big-boned human without ornamental trappings of any kind, full of good nature, energy, and glee. There was something quite boyish about him as he flung himself back in a rocking-chair and smiled the expansive smile so well known to American caricaturists. He was on good terms with us at once, and began pouring out questions and comments with considerable rapidity. We discussed Lord Kelvin, Nansen, the Palestine Exploration Fund, Esoteric Buddhism, British Fiscal Reform, German West Africa, the uniqueness of the *Times* newspaper, and carrier pigeons. How we got to carrier pigeons I forgot.

What surprised me most was his frankness on subjects which I should have thought required rather delicate handling, but his treatment of which made clear that the new diplomacy reigns in America. After speaking of Mr. Chamberlain, whom he had met, he added : "Your statesmen are not treating us very well just now over the Alaskan Boundary question, but I have made up my mind not to budge an inch from our present position, whatever comes of it. The Canadians are making a claim they would never dream of putting forward were it not for their reliance on British Imperial power. Both sides know this perfectly well." H. continued in this strain for a few minutes, and then said with a shrug, "But things will come all right."

I disclaimed any accurate knowledge of the merits of the question, but observed, "There can be no serious discussion of a possible quarrel between Great Britain and America; the ties are too close, and the good understanding too complete."

"Quite so," he replied; "but I suppose you have met people over here who regard England as the hereditary enemy?"

I had met these people, and even now I am convinced that although every year more friendly feelings are being entertained towards us in the United States, the Americans on the whole are not so friendly to us as we are to them. In fact, the President's next remark confirms this view. I told him that the British attitude during the Spanish-American War was not merely official, but represented the sentiment of the whole

nation. "Had the European powers intervened on the one side," I said, "the British electorate would have forced the Government to intervene on the other."

"Do you think so?" he responded slowly. "Well, Mr. Campbell, I have always doubted that a little."

If the President of the United States doubted the solidarity of British good-will in such a crisis, what of America as a whole?

Later we touched on the subject of Puritanism and its influence upon American history as well as British. I quoted a remark made to me by Dr. Lyman Abbott a few days before to the effect that the character of the American people after the War of Independence received its impress from two distinctive influences—English Puritanism and the French Essayists of the eighteenth century. "These," said Dr. Abbott, "were never quite compatible with each other, but one is now succeeding in absorbing the other. Little as it may seem to be so, it is Puritanism which is gaining the upper hand."

The President agreed, and continued : "Yes, there is an England which has never been hostile to the United States; it is the England which made New England—the England of the Puritans. I myself," he added, "come of a stock closely allied to this. On my mother's side I am descended from a family which, I believe, has Covenanting traditions."

Mr. Roosevelt is a man of wide culture, and has a fine literary sense. His acquaintance with English contemporary literature appears to be as great as with his own. Where he finds time to acquire his first-hand knowledge of his authors it is difficult to understand.

THE MODERN BATTLE.

To *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. Millard, the well-known American war correspondent, contributes an article on the war in the Far East, in which occurs the following passages giving a vivid word-picture of the modern battle :—

The scene during this frightful cannonade was typical of modern war. Looking toward the Japanese lines nothing was visible except the brownish-green slopes of the hills, ribbed by the darker shading of the gorges. Here and there, on the lower slopes or in the little valleys, nestled a Chinese village, its yellow mud walls and thatched roofs bas-relieved by contrast. Occasional stretches of the stream, where its course fell into line with the eye, were marked by a silvery sheen. Nowhere within the hill-bound perimeter of vision the slightest sign of the enemy. The deafening roar of two hundred guns, jumbled by quick-firing mechanism into a sound like that caused by a boy scraping a stout stick rapidly along a picket fence, smote the ear. But more real, more palpable than the noise was the vibration of the atmosphere, which quivered under the concussion like a tuning-fork, causing a keen, yet seemingly far-away, tingling of the ear-drums. The roar was punctuated by the nearer, more acute, bursting of the shells, and the raucous whine of shrapnel after it blows its head off gave out a distinct note of its own. Shells were bursting high up in the air, leaving a pale-blue ring of smoke, as if some destructive spirit had puffed upon an invisible cigar; others, nearer the earth, extended penetrating fumes together with their clusters of shot; still others, of the impact variety, ricochetted over the ground, throwing up by their explosion a cloud of stones and dust. But still no enemy. Shells are bursting by thousands, hundreds of men are being killed by them, but whence do they come?

In this battle the Japanese used entirely the indirect method of firing, made possible by the long range and consequently high-aiming elevations of modern field guns. For the information of the unsophisticated I will explain that indirect firing consists in placing guns behind an elevation of the ground, and by raising their muzzles at an angle mathematically calculated, firing at an object a long distance away. Thus while the projectile, which takes a curved flight, reaches the object at which it is aimed, a line of vision, which is direct, cannot reach the gun from the object fired at. So the Russians at Wa-feng-goa were for hours under a terrific artillery fire, yet not once did they catch sight of a Japanese gun.

FIRST FRUITS OF DEMOCRACY.

THE *Fortnightly Review* contains a thoughtful article, by Mr. A. J. Spender, on the fruits of Democracy as compared with the forecasts of English Liberals prior to the democratisation of English politics by the Franchise Act of 1884.

NO WORKING-CLASS POLITICS.

Summing up the anti-democratic arguments as follows :—

- (1.) The working-class will vote together as a class in working-class interests.
- (2.) The upper and middle-classes will, therefore, be disfranchised for all practical purposes.
- (3.) Educated and intelligent opinion will, therefore, be swamped and the country given over to rash, heedless, and unjust legislation, in which property and law and order will suffer, and Parliament be vulgarised.

He points out that the working-classes have never voted as a mass, and are to-day farther off doing so than ever. The enfranchised working-man shows a strong preference for propertied representatives :—

After thirty-five years of household franchise, we seem to be farther than ever from the massed vote of the masses. Direct representatives of labour are still but a handful, and the difficulty of increasing their number is, in the main, a difficulty of inducing the working-class to accept them and support them. The idea widely entertained by men of both parties in 1868 and 1885, that the new extension of the franchise would give the Liberal party a solid and compact body of democratic supporters, has equally proved a delusion.

In short, the great voting public of to-day, like the little voting public of before the extension of the franchise, is divided vertically, not horizontally, and it is only in the British Colonies that Labour parties and Socialistic legislation exist :—

The differences of temperament which make one man Conservative and another Liberal, the indifferences, the preoccupation with bread-getting and saving, the amusements, the social distinctions, the deference paid to power and wealth, are substantially the same among the working-class as among other classes, though their outward manifestation is different. The social distinctions of the East End are even more intricate and complicated than those of the West End, and have the same reactions upon average opinion.

DEMOCRACY AND REACTION.

The democratisation of politics has, if anything, given a fillip to Toryism and reaction. The Conservatives owe their grip on the working man's vote to the fact that they first realised the new conditions, and made politics popular by means of such organisations as the Primrose League, and by appealing to the militant and anti-foreign sentiment which has resulted in the popular apotheosis of Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain is, above all others, the representative of the new order of ideas in politics. He first appealed to popular instincts, which have nothing to do with party differences :—

No one so well as he understands the "grand high pressure of bustle and excitement," on which the popularity of politics depends; no one in our time has had such an immense instinct for publicity.

PROTECTION A TRAP FOR DEMOCRACY.

The revival of Protectionism is well in a line with

the new tendencies, and is a stroke of democratic policy in the dangerous sense of the term :—

It is highly combative and anti-foreign, it promises immediate material gains to large classes, it claims both to create employment and to mitigate competition. On the other hand, the answer to these direct appeals to the pocket can only be conveyed in an argument which, complete though it be, is necessarily elaborate and difficult, and which makes large demands on the reasoning faculties of the average elector.

However, the new democracy, if it is not so rush-ahead as the old prophets predicted, is not so reactionary as Mr. Chamberlain believes; and Mr. Spender sees every indication that it will not fall into the snare.

CHURCH MUSIC.

THE Pope's Encyclical Note on Church Music has called forth a number of articles on musical reform in the Catholic Church, both in the English and in the foreign reviews. Among those in the foreign reviews mention may be made of Mgr. Justin Fèvre's article on the "Restoration of Church Music," which appears in the *Revue du Monde Catholique* of September 1st and 15th. The writer defines music as a sort of inarticulate language to express ideas or sentiments which a more articulate language cannot translate. It is therefore the language of the mysterious things of the soul, expressing its deepest and sublimest impressions, and its great theme is God. This brings the writer to a consideration of Plain-Song, the traditional form of Church music, the inspired masterpiece of the Catholic Church.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of September 1st, Camille Bellague deals with the subject of Church music at the theatre. In many operas there are church scenes, and some operas are altogether religious.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN RUSSIA.

THE current number of *Technics* contains an article on Technical Education in Russia, by Mr. John Hulme. The writer points out that though the populace is still illiterate, the scholastic attainments of the middle classes are excellent, and the problem of technical education has been satisfactorily solved. Hitherto, unfortunately, Russia's efforts have been followed by comparatively poor results. Too much energy has been concentrated on the cultivation of the head, and in consequence the education of the hand has been neglected. Mr. Hulme says :—

A friend of mine, a well-known employer of labour both in England and Russia, whilst recently conversing on this topic with me, remarked : "The Russian would, long ere this, have proved himself a formidable competitor with the foreigner had his practical attainments been on a level with his theory; but although he could, on paper, easily build you a bridge, dock, railway, or steel works, and mathematically demonstrate how a thing should be done, and what ought to happen when it was done; yet, unfortunately, he could not do it himself, and would often spend hours among his treatises seeking the solution of a working difficulty, which the file and screw-key expert would instinctively grasp at and instantly remove."

SHOULD THE CATHOLIC AND THE PROTESTANT CHURCHES BE REUNITED?

A REMARKABLE INQUIRY.

In *La Revue* of August 15th, and September 1st and 15th, there is a remarkable symposium on the desirability of a reunion of the Catholic and the Protestant Churches.

The editor of the symposium, in introducing the subject, comments on the constantly increasing indifference to religious matters which prevails at the present day. He thinks no question of to-day is more pressing than that of discovering where the Churches stand, and whether they are tending. He asks: What is, so to speak, the balance in favour of Christianity after nineteen centuries? what is the task before it? and what are the hopes it may still cherish?

The Protestant Church, he continues, has sometimes been called a daughter, rebellious and emancipated, of the old universal Catholic Church; but Catholicism and Protestantism must be regarded as two distinct Christian Churches, or, at least, as two sister Churches, two daughters of the same Heavenly Father.

The following questions were addressed by *La Revue* to eminent representatives of Catholic and of Protestant thought:—

(1) How long have tendencies to the reunion of Catholics and Protestants manifested themselves in either Church?

(2) Is the reunion of the Catholic and the Protestant Churches possible and desirable? and on what basis could reunion be realised?

THE CATHOLIC VIEW.

The replies received are many, and worthy of the great and important subject. The Catholic opinions are given in the number of August 15th, those replying affirmatively desiring, very naturally, fusion with the Catholic Church. The first authority quoted is Vicounte R. d'Adhémar, of the Faculty of Science at the Catholic University of Lille, a scientist who seeks to reconcile his faith in Science with his faith in the Church. For him Science only touches the external side of things; it has not, nor can it replace, the intuition of invisible things. He insists that Protestantism exists as a Church only to oppose Catholicism. Without a Catholic Church there could be nothing to protest against.

Science and Philosophy complement each other as a point of view from which to regard life; and there is the common sense point of view. But Science does not satisfy itself or us. The cradle and the grave, and the ebb and flow of human beings on earth are enigmas, absolute mysteries for the learned and the illiterate, and the Church as a living organism seeks to bridge over the abyss we cannot fathom. Protestants do not constitute a Church in the positive sense, for they have neither doctrinal nor dis-

ciplinary authority. The Catholic Church asks us to accept her authority, but not as a spiritual Cæsarism to which we are forced to submit. In the Church, the Catholic should never be either a slave or a subject. The Catholic believes in the Catholic Church because she enables him to perfect himself morally, and leaves him free to choose what cosmogony, what scientific theory he prefers. The dogma of the Protestants is the Bible, and nothing more.

As regards the desirability of the fusion of the different confessions there can be no question, only the fusion must be with the more co-ordinate, the more alive of the Churches, namely, the Catholic Church.

The next Catholic authority to express an opinion on the question is Abbé J. Bricout, editor of the *Revue du Clergé Français*. He says Catholicism is, and ought to remain, a religion of authority, Protestantism becomes more and more a religion of free belief, therefore a reunion of the two Churches seems scarcely possible. To reunite, one or other would have to consent to sacrifice its leading principle. One thing only is desirable, namely—that Catholics and Protestants should not regard each other as enemies, but as separatist brothers; they should help each other mutually, and unite to fight irreligion, their common enemy.

Ferdinand Brunetière, the editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, believes reunion not impossible if an understanding can be arrived at with reference to one or two articles of faith, such as the Eucharist and Papal Infallibility, which he thinks does not in any way clash with true spiritual liberty. But there are other more serious obstacles. Every Protestant considers his religion a personal acquisition, a conquest of his intellect, and the fruit of his meditation; but perhaps the greatest obstacle of all is the tendency of the great Churches to nationalise and make of Christianity a domain, with frontiers to coincide as exactly as possible with political or geographical delimitation. A National Church can only be a confusion of temporal and spiritual power. The increasing development of Christian Democracy or Social Christianity, however, all tends to prepare for and facilitate reunion.

The director of the *Quinzaine*, G. Fonsegrive, follows M. Brunetière. He says in effect, Protestantism individualises religion, whereas Catholicism socialises it. But without making any concessions to each other, the more each Church lives up to the vital principle which animates it, the greater will be the tendency of the two religions to come together on one common ground—namely, that of religion.

Abbé Gayraud and others continue the discussion. The Abbé says the basis of reunion can only be the Catholic faith. The father of the prodigal son can make innumerable concessions, but must remain the father.

THE PROTESTANT VIEW.

The Catholic view of the question, which was presented first, is so interesting that little space is left to refer to the Protestant side, which is stated in *La Revue* of September 1st and 15th. The opinions of a few of them must, however, be stated as briefly as possible.

Pasteur Babut, of Nîmes, is alive to the danger of irreligion, and consequently dreams of a common action against it—a great Christian confederation against Freethought. Since the seventeenth century the two Churches have followed two different roads, and have got further and further apart. The Catholic Church has adopted new dogmas, such as those of the Immaculate Conception and the personal infallibility of the Pope; while the Protestant Churches have assumed a character less and less dogmatic, getting more and more concerned with the spirit than the letter, and with faith itself rather than its formula.

Professor G. Bonet-Maury thinks that in the seventeenth century a reunion of the two confessions was practicable, but on the basis of their respective dogmas it is scarcely possible to-day. But some *rapprochement*, a loyal *entente* in certain fields of religious activity, is possible; for instance, moral action in all home missions, Bible-reading, foreign missions. And after working together for a few generations in these three fields, the two confessions may have become better acquainted and more sympathetic with each other, and so might then disarm and make a truce of God, and establish a *rapprochement* on the common basis of Christian life, evangelical truth, and Divine love.

Pasteur T. Fallot desires with all his heart that the two Churches should work in common at the common task. Union of the two faiths, he fears, is not feasible, for there is not merely doctrinal divergence, but soul-divergence, two modes of feeling and thinking which result in two modes of action in the adherents of the two Churches. The general conception of life and the rules of conduct is quite different in each, with the Protestant everything depending on individual initiative.

The director of the *Vie Nouvelle*, Pasteur Lafon, says reunion will only be possible when the Catholic Church has reformed itself. Between Protestants and Catholics there may be *rapprochement* of man to man by tolerance, etc., but between the two Churches there is a great abyss.

Professors Lobstein and Luzzi agree that nothing will tend to reunion so much as increased sincerity in either faith. Protestantism and Catholicism in becoming more Christian will both work towards unity on the eternal basis of the Christianity of Christ. The Catholic Church, says Professor Lobstein, professes absolute truth. The authority is the infallible Pope commanding obedience and submission, and in return the individual is relieved of all personal responsibility, and is assured constant support. The Protestant method is radically different, the Bible

being the authority; but as the Church has progressed the spirit has replaced the letter.

THE INDEPENDENT VIEW.

But the Protestant case does not end here. Other writers continue the discussion in *La Revue* of September 15th, notably Pasteur Wilfred Monod, of Rouen; Ernest Naville, Pasteur Frank Puaux, Pasteur J. E. Roberty, Edmond Stapfer, and Pasteur Charles Wagner; and these are followed by a third group described as Independents. It is only possible to refer to one or two.

Professor C. Godet thinks the gulf between Protestant and Catholic mode of thought was never so wide as it is to-day. It is simply a case of fire and water, incompatible elements.

Père Hyacinthe says the essence of the two Churches is different, and their principles contradictory, but he adds that among the Churches of similar nature, such as those which divide Eastern and Western Christianity, outside the Catholic Church, of course, union would be easy under the famous motto attributed to St. Augustine:—"In things essential, union; in things doubtful, liberty; in everything, charity." Distinction of Churches is legitimate but not division. Union with the Catholic Church would only mean submission.

THE EDITOR'S CONCLUSION.

At the end of the lengthy symposium, Edouard de Morsier adds a few comments. At the outset he recognised that the two Churches would sound very different notes, and he feared the actual separation would only be confirmed. But, on both sides, the ardent and general desire for Christian union comes out as a fact of first importance. What, then, prevents the Christians of all confessions from uniting one day in the year in a day of prayer, and praying the universal prayer of all believers, "Our Father Who art in Heaven"?

After nearly twenty centuries Christianity continues to play a supreme part, yet only one-third of the people on the globe are Christians. The heart of Christianity beats in Europe, but if she is attacked in the heart by incredulity and freethought, she must die. For the last five centuries Christianity has suffered from schism and reform. Not only are Christians disputing among themselves, but the Church is attacked from outside. Yet alongside of this schism a strong aspiration towards unity is growing among more intelligent Christians. Perhaps the day is not far off when a union of Churches in the universal Christian Church will be an accomplished fact; if not, the day of the Churches and of Christianity is past.

A NEW Polish art magazine, *Sztuka*, is noticed in *La Revue* of September 1st. An early number contains a notice, by K. Broniewski, of the important collection of drawings and water-colours bequeathed by M. Jean de Bloch to the Society for the Encouragement of Art at Warsaw. The collection includes remarkable works of old Italian and Dutch masters.

MRS. KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN AND HER BOOKS. HER SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

The Girl's Realm for October contains an interview with Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, from which the following passages are here quoted :-

Contrary to the experience of most writers, Mrs. Wiggin first looked on life and then wrote about it. With the exception of "Half a Dozen Housekeepers," written when she was seventeen, "The Bird's Christmas Carol," and "Patsy," published twelve years afterwards, none of her books were worked at in her young days. But the experience of her young life made the after books what they are.

Born in the Quaker City of Philadelphia, she spent her childhood in New England, where she acquired the background of New England life which invades so many of her stories. The death of her father, when she was sixteen, brought an immediate necessity for professional employment to this young girl. Fortified by such necessity, she sent a story on which she had been pleasantly employed to the *St. Nicholas Magazine*. For this—"Half a Dozen Housekeepers"—at the age of seventeen, she received joyfully £30.

With the unconcern of the young for what even then must have appeared a paying talent, Mrs. Wiggin, in her early youth and after that first encouraging start in writing, gave up the making of books and went in solely for teaching. She herself, most modest of all people, confesses her power in that direction. "I always have felt that I had that one gift—the gift of teaching. I can teach anybody anything or everything, whether I know it well or not."

The teaching continued for twelve years, then came marriage and widowhood. The recurring necessity of having to earn her living induced her to send "The Bird's Christmas Carol," a privately printed volume, to a publisher. The success of the book was so great that Mrs. Wiggin was encouraged to write others. Of her methods of work Mrs. Wiggin says :—

There is not much to encourage a hard-working literary aspirant in my methods. I have never followed up a success unless I felt inclined to. I have never written a book to order. Since "Rebecca" was published, 140,000 copies have been sold in America, 40,000 in England, and I have been offered ruinous prices for a sequel. Public and publishers are still clamouring. One old lady of eighty wrote to say, "I'm old and must know what becomes of Rebecca before I die." I suppose, from a business point of view, I should have secluded myself from October to March and ground out a sequel to "Rebecca."

But I cannot do the things of which other people think. I cannot follow out an idea unless I am first in love with it myself. There is danger in the running stream of small things. Tell it to all young women who have any literary gift. They are killing the goose that lays the golden egg, while they do not conserve their talents.

I am not over modest, but the writer of small gift must conserve her gift, and only write when she has something to say. Whatever success has come to me has come through two things :—

Never to have written anything unless I was in love with it.

Being in love with it, to spend as much labour and pains as though it were the most hated task in the world.

It is something, I think, to have a theory at forty-two which keeps one's work fresh.

People think that my work, so light and cheerful, can be run off like the writing of a letter! But Carlyle writing the French Revolution could not be more severe on himself than I am at all times. I write and re-write like a slave. I read aloud to myself till my sentences please my ear correspondingly as they become agreeable to the eye. Being light, I cannot bear my work unless it is as good as possible.

MISS EVA BOOTH.

The Young Woman for October contains a very appreciative character sketch of General Booth's fourth daughter, Miss Eva Booth, who has been for some years at the head of the Salvation Army work in Canada. She became an officer in the Army when a girl of seventeen, and set to work in the slums. She told the writer that she has sold many a bunch of flowers in the streets of London. She used to dress like a flower girl, and spent the day with them selling flowers in the streets to passers-by, in order to learn their difficulties and to see whether she could help them; and she has many a time taken a hand at matchbox making at 2½d. a gross.

For the last few years she has been directing with great success Salvation Army work in the Dominion. She has traversed it from end to end, and found her way at one time to Klondyke, where she sang "Home, Sweet Home" to the miners in the streets of Dawson City. The Salvation Army sent the first missionaries to Klondyke. The advance party consisted of six capable men and two nurses. They had a rough time on the trail on the way out, but they had an abundant great reward. Rough miners stopped swearing when a Salvation Army lass was within hearing, and the girls go into the worst saloons without a rough word ever being spoken to them.

Miss Booth paid special attention to prison work and detective work. Detective work is the organisation which they have created for finding missing relatives and restoring them to their parents and friends. They apparently have the free run of the prisons, and act as a Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society. Eva Booth is enthusiastic concerning the chances of the woman emigrant in Canada. She says there is a splendid chance for girls who will work. Children in Canada are not allowed to call the maids "servant," and are punished if they treat them in the superior way in which the children of English households often treat the servants. Miss Booth concludes her interview with a parting word to the English girls: "Be good and do good."

In a brief but vivid character sketch of General Booth in the *Independent Review* for October Miss Betham-Edwards says :—

Wherever the English tongue is spoken, in the farthest corners of the globe, the Salvation barracks are now to be found, rallying-point of the Anglo-Saxon race, haven of rest to the exile and the wanderer, connecting-link between the motherland and her scattered children. No other country has anything like it; no former civilisation can show its counterpart. By the side of this astounding organisation all other schemes and systems having similar aims sink into comparative insignificance.

THE SAILORS' FRIEND.—In the *Sunday Strand* for October there is a character sketch of Miss Agnes Weston, the Sailors' Friend, whose great work in the Navy began by a soldier, on his way out to India, showing a letter of hers to a seaman. "I would give anything to receive a letter like that," said Jack, and Miss Weston took the hint. Of her monthly letters 677,230 were issued last year, an average of 56,000 per month.

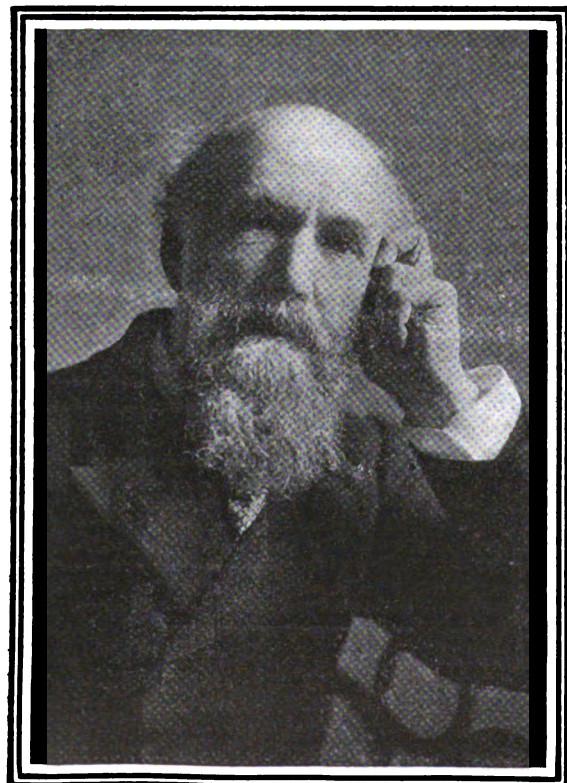
DR. CLIFFORD.

A STUDY IN PERSONALITY.

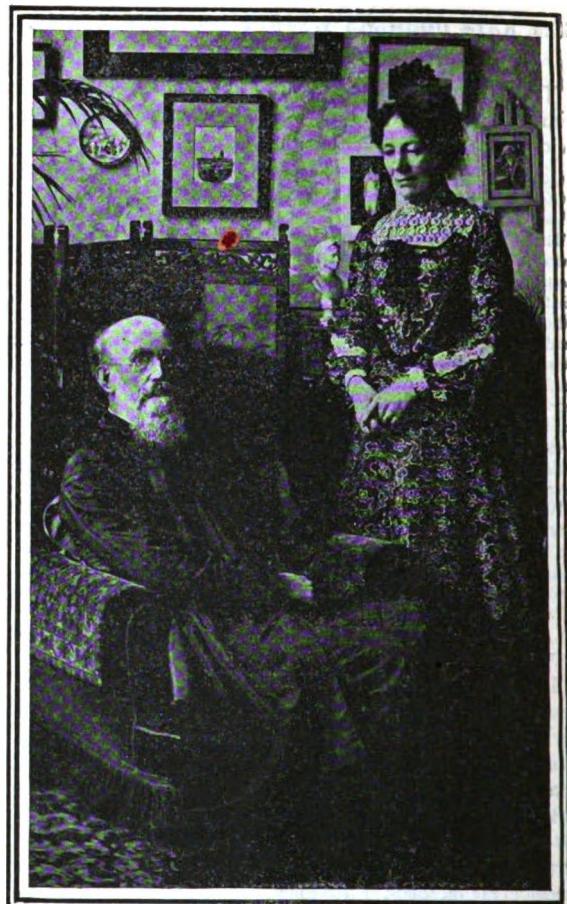
A NEW series of Character Sketches, entitled "Studies in Personality," has been begun in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for October, Dr. Clifford and Mr. Herbert Vivian inaugurating the series.

Dr. Clifford discourses on many subjects—for the article is in part an interview—notably, the Salvation Army, Passive Resistance, Protection, etc. He thinks the Education Act the paramount issue before the country, coming before the Licensing Bill, or Chinese Labour or Protection. Dr. Clifford's personality is thus described :—

A short, slender man stood before me, clad in grey. He was thin, the first impression was one of physical weakness. But he seemed all on wires, the strength of his will was felt to dominate and electrify an attenuated frame. Despite the prejudices which had so recently been aroused, I knew that I was in the presence of a great man ; I realised in a flash that here was a born leader, the apostle of a creed, which might be mistaken, but must still be counted with because his was the leadership thereof. Here also was something in his atmosphere (and how different are the atmospheres of the great and the small, the selfish and the unselfish, the fanatics and the opportunists !), something in his environment, in his aura, call it what you will, which imposed not merely respect and attention, but a sense of mysterious sympathy. Here, I understood by intuition, was the type of the father-confessor, the man to turn to in trouble, the gentle, indulgent friend who would be a very present comfort in the hour of need. He led



Dr. Clifford.



Dr. Clifford and his Wife.

me to his dining-room, the austerity of whose furniture contrasted emphatically with the benevolence of his expression. Everything was sombre, uneasy, straitlaced, like the ghost of an old Roundhead household, all save one brilliant picture of a green and sunny garden, which seemed strangely far away from the encircling gloom of Bayswater.

Dr. Clifford, like Napoleon Bonaparte, possesses the faculty for snatching sleep at every interval, whenever a moment of rest may help to strengthen him for the herculean tasks which he for ever undertakes. This is, no doubt, one of the secrets of his persistent vitality and his power of recruiting himself immediately after a vehement effort. He has been known to curl himself up in his vestry during the intervals of services and return after a few minutes transfigured, like a giant refreshed.

A CHARMING topographical article appears in *Westermann* for September. It deals with Rouen and is written by Walther Gensel. "Which is the largest city in your land ?" once asked Emperor Charles of Francis I. "Rouen," answered the King. "And Paris ?" continued the Emperor. "Paris is not a city but a whole province," was the reply. A world-city is a congeries of cities. A city is an organic unit, and each individual is bound up with its life and its activities ; it is this, perhaps, which makes mediæval cities so attractive. We are conscious of the pride of citizenship.

THE ROMANCE OF A GIPSY POETESS.

GINA RANJICIC, the gipsy poetess, is the subject of a sketch in the Scandinavian magazine, *Varia* (No. 8), by Sigurd P. Sigurdh. This woman, in her youth as remarkable for beauty as for intellectual attainments, was discovered in 1890 by Dr. Heinrich von Wlislocki, the well-known authority on gipsy life and customs, who had heard of her from a Servian consular *employé*. These two together visited her, and found her, at that period of her life, a wrinkled old woman from whose face every trace of beauty had long since vanished.

Had she been born under other circumstances, and had not her beauty been her curse, the world, we are told, would now have been mourning one of the sweetest poetesses of all time. For this gipsy woman was the author of some 250 poems—passionate, stirring, and melodious. All, however, are set in a minor key, for the Muse, it seems, deserted her wholly in those moments when her heart might have sung of joy and gladness. Her life had been full of adventure. How old she was she did not herself know. At the age of twelve, or thereabouts, she had strayed away from some nomadic tribe in Servia, persecuted by the soldiers for its thefts. Reaching Belgrade, she was befriended and adopted by a wealthy Armenian merchant, who took her with him to Constantinople. Through him she obtained some education, a German tutor being kept three years on her account. Later on, the merchant's younger brother, Gabriel Dalenes, a man much her senior, married her, and for some years she lived with him in luxury, meanwhile pouring out the unsatisfied longings of her love-sick heart in passionate Armenian, Turkish, and Romany poems.

One day she met her fate in a young Albanian, named Gregor Korachon, who induced her to elope with him, afterwards telling her that her husband had been found murdered, and that she was suspected of the crime. Dalenes had indeed been murdered, and by an Armenian, as to whose identity Gina rigidly kept silence. From this time onwards the life of the beautiful gipsy became a chequered one, in which were woven many amours. Her last lover, who appears to have been honestly and passionately fond of her, was a rich Jew, named Jakob Hornstein. He was a cultured man, devoted to science, art and literature, and possessed a splendid library. At his request, Gina translated into Romany the German poet, Platen's, "Lass tief in dir mich lesen," and this manuscript she treasured until death in memory of her generous and devoted lover. Probably her six years' sojourn with Hornstein was the happiest period of her life.

Notwithstanding that she lost all her beauty during a fever which resulted from an attempt to drown herself after a quarrel with him over some suspicion of infidelity with a gipsy *protégé*, Hornstein remained faithful to her until his death. He bequeathed to her 10,000 Austrian ducats. Accused of having poisoned him to obtain this legacy, she was imprisoned for

three months, but at the end of that time was declared not guilty. After giving her relatives 1,000 ducats, Gina went to Paris, where she squandered her whole fortune in the company of a man named Lengyel, afterwards living on credit till arrested for debt and sent back to Servia. The consular *employé*, already mentioned, who had for some time interested himself in her history, came to her assistance, and after her death purchased from her relatives those manuscripts which have now such value in gipsy literature.

NEGRO LYNCHINGS AND OSTRACISM.

COLONEL ROBERT BINGHAM, writing as a Southerner, contributes to the *North American Review* a strong reply of the *tu quoque* type to the attacks made on the South, for barbarity towards the blacks, in an earlier number of the Review.

Colonel Bingham declares that the North is as bad, or worse. The North exterminated the Indians as mercilessly as the South persecutes negroes. Moreover, lynching outrages occur constantly in the Northern States; and in proportion to the black population they are even more common.

Grand juries in the North, with public sentiment ostensibly overwhelming in their favour, very rarely, if ever, find true bills against such murderers. The same is true of those who slew so many of the Chinese on the Pacific Coast and drove the remainder from the country.

The other thing which our Northern fellow-citizens would do well to realise in connection with lynching, is the fact that, when we anticipate the law and put a negro to death for the new negro crime, the violence, which should never have occurred, stops with the criminal. Innocent negroes are never molested. But in the North the violence only begins with the mobbing of the criminal, and it continues by slaying innocent and inoffensive negroes, by destroying their property, and by driving them from their homes and their counties.

This violence of race prejudice was exhibited in the anti-negro riots in New York City recently, in the anti-negro riots in Wilmington, Delaware, and in Akron and Urbana, Ohio, President McKinley's own State, in Evansville, Indiana, President Harrison's own State, in Illinois, President Lincoln's own State, and in many other Northern States. If the better element in these communities were as anxious to suppress lynching and punish lynchers at home as they are to suppress law-breakers would have been brought to justice.

NEGROES BANNED AS LABOURERS.

Not only is this so, but the North puts the negro under a social and economic ostracism from which he is free in the South. Negroes are not allowed to work with whites in the North, whereas, according to Colonel Bingham, Southern white labourers work in perfect harmony with their black brethren. In short, the South discriminate against the negro through "race instinct," which is minimised in the North on account of the few negroes there, but the economic prejudice against the negro in the North is "race prejudice," and it strikes not only at his means of living, but at his life itself.

Finally, Colonel Bingham points out with pride that the movement towards negro emancipation actually began in a Southern State.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE TRAMP.

UNDER the title of "Society and the Tramp," the October *Fortnightly* publishes a very interesting and suggestive article from the pen of Mr. W. H. Dawson.

England, says Mr. Dawson, is the only country where the tramp is deliberately fostered and encouraged, and the time has now come when in her own interest she must legislate him out of existence. The shelter given to tramps in workhouses, among honest but unfortunate workers, is merely a facility for following their irregular calling. The tramp is essentially a man who does not like work, and the way to legislate him out of existence is to make him work.

THE NEED FOR LABOUR COLONIES.

Vagrancy, says Mr. Dawson, must be made in practice illegal as it in theory actually is. According to the present law "rogues and vagabonds" may get as much as three months' or, for second convictions, twelve months' hard labour. But the Poor Law nullifies the penal law, and certifies tramps to be deserving citizens once they present themselves at the nearest workhouse.

What is to be done? Mr. Dawson answers as follows:—

The possibilities of the Labour Colony, conducted by Boards of Guardians, have impressed many of the Poor Law reformers who have begun to occupy themselves with the tramp. I know both the work and the workers of the Labour Colonies of the Continent well, having visited some of them, and while agreeing that institutions of this kind—albeit with the addition of compulsory powers of detention, which the Continental Colonies do not possess—might do for first offenders, I am confident that a régime many degrees stricter and more methodical would be necessary before we could hope to make any impression upon the habitual vagabond.

ABOLISH THE WORKHOUSE.

For the genuine poor man, the workhouse as it exists should be reformed. It should get rid of its ill-omened name.

As, however, it would be no longer a workhouse, even to the extent of its casual wards, it would be expedient from every standpoint to discard for ever the hard name which it now bears, and to return to the earlier and less repulsive name of the Poor-house.

Every "Poorhouse" should have a night shelter offering free hospitality to honest workers looking for employment. We should follow Germany, and establish everywhere a network of labour bureaux:—

These offices exchange lists of work-givers and work-seekers every morning, and, thanks to this plan of interchange, supported by an efficient system of Relief Stations (*Herbergen*), much is done to bring work and workers together, and so to diminish the need for the latter to spend their time in purposeless idleness.

To distinguish between the genuine workseeker and the fraud would be no difficult task.

Discharged working-men, before setting out on a search for new employment, should have the right to demand certificates from their late employers. In Germany:—

A workless artisan or labourer, desirous of going in search of employment, can at once obtain a passport on proof given of his *bona fides*, and so equipped he is able to walk any necessary

distance without cost to himself. An official of the local *Herberge*—and every town of importance possesses one at least—helps him to draw up his plan of route, which is so arranged that after five or six hours of moderate walking each day, he may land at the door of a hospitable shelter, where food, lodging, and due care for his spiritual welfare await him.

The German system works admirably. Why, asks Mr. Dawson, should it not be adopted here? He pleads for an inquiry into the whole subject.

"THE DRUNKEN HELOT OF EUROPE."

BELGIUM'S NEW TITLE TO FAME.

MONS. HENRI ANET writes in the *Sunday at Home* on "The Drink Question in Belgium," and presents a terrible picture of national alcoholism. The consumption of alcoholic drinks is increasing much faster than the population. The writer quotes the figures recently given by the Governor of Hainaut:—

Belgium, where public libraries are almost unknown, enjoys 190,000 public-houses; that means one public-house for thirty-six inhabitants, or one public-house for twelve men above seventeen years of age, the publican included! During the last fifty years the population has increased 50 per cent.; the number of the public-houses, 258 per cent. All these "honest trade-establishments" are prosperous. A Belgian drinks each year 55 gallons of beer, an Englishman only 32½ gallons, and a German 27½.

These are portentous figures, but M. Anet proceeds:—

The sum total of the money spent on alcoholic drinks altogether: about £21,040,000 a year, or £57,600 a day, namely, £3 4s. for each inhabitant each year, or £14 4s. for each family.

For this expenditure the Belgian gets the following result:—

Alcoholism gives him 80 per cent. of the suicides, 74 per cent. of the condemnations to imprisonment, 79 per cent. of the poor-houses boarders, 45 per cent. of the cases of insanity, 43 per cent. of the accidents in mines and factories. While the salaries of all the Belgian female workers do not reach £20,000,000 annually, their fellow-citizens consume each year £21,040,000 of alcoholic liquors.

The writer quotes the prediction of the late De Laveleye: "Europe will soon look upon us as the drunken Helot of Sparta." After these facts, the English reader will be surprised to learn that the traveller does not see many drunkards stumbling in the streets:—

In Great Britain, a minority of citizens drink a fearful quantity of very strong liquors and beers; in Belgium, the great majority of the citizens, men and also women, consume, slowly but regularly, a larger quantity of somewhat weaker drinks. The ignorant workers, as well as shop-people and clerks, spend long hours in the *cabarets*, or public-houses; this social disease, which destroys all family life, is so widely spread that a new word has been coined for it: "*le cabaretisme*."

Temperance opinion, however, is advancing. M. Vandervelde, the leader of the Socialists, speaks strongly against alcoholism, and the Socialists have prohibited the sale of intoxicating drinks in all the meeting halls of the party. There are two Protestant Temperance Societies with a good many branches—the Blue Cross urging total abstinence, and the Blue Star allowing the moderate use of the light Belgian beers, having one or two per cent. alcohol.

HOW WE TREAT OUR TRAMPS.

A BLOT ON OUR CIVILISATION.

FOLLOWING the heroic example of Mrs. Mary Higgs, Mr. R. C. K. Ensor has been on tramp in the North, and he contributes the story of his experiences to the *Independent Review* for October in a remarkably interesting paper entitled "Tramping as a Tramp." Here are the conclusions which he deduced from his sojourn in casual wards:—

If, for instance, one puts it, that the State-supplied bed and board ought not to impair a workman's physical efficiency and consequent chances of re-employment, road experience must reply that the present workhouses do thus impair it. If, again, the desirability of discriminating between casuals is urged, we must answer, that the casual-ward officials neither discriminate nor could; since the guardians, being local bodies, seem careless of a national problem like the tramp, and, while providing for their local inmates with a sense of responsibility, turn over the management of casuals to the lowest and cheapest hands, those of the paupers themselves. If education be suggested, whether by religious or literary methods, or by labour, we must recognise that in the casual wards no glimmer of either is to be found; nothing is taught but loafing, though that is taught thoroughly. Lastly, if it be thought sensible to make the wards sources of information about employment, to stock there the papers which report on the labour market, to help the casual in his great pre-occupation about finding a job when he gets out, we must answer, that this obvious service is not rendered at all.

THE STATE IN DR. BARNARDO'S RÔLE.

"SOME American Methods of Preventing Hooliganism" is the title of an instructive paper in *Good Words*. Michigan initiated in 1871 a system of preventive work which it was anticipated would be enormously expensive, but which, the result showed, reduced the expenditure on dependent children by half. In fourteen States, with a population of more than five millions, there is hardly a neglected child for whom provision has not been made. While the population has increased 87 per cent. in Michigan, the number of dependent children has decreased 400 per cent. in proportion to the population. In 1900 there was but one dependent child in 12,500. In London the proportion is estimated to be one in 200. This is the method in which the States develop embryo Hooligans into valuable citizens:—

Every county in the States which have adopted laws similar to those in force in Michigan must have certain officials—usually called the overseers or the superintendents of the poor—whose duty it is to find, and bring before the Court of Probate, any child that is, or is supposed to be, neglected, ill-treated, destitute, vagrant, dependent on the public for support; any with drunken or vicious parents, children in poorhouses, in fact any unhappy little mortal whose life, health, or morality is in danger for want of proper care. The statute is comprehensive enough. The judge tries the case, and if it appears necessary for the child's good, orders it to be sent to the central or State public school. The very act of sending a child there makes it a ward of the State, and the parent or former guardian loses all control.

In all these States the general plan is the same: a series of substantial detached cottages have been built with a separate hospital, schoolhouse, etc., all standing in spacious and pleasant grounds, and made as homelike as possible.

Absorption into ordinary family life is the object aimed at, the school being merely a temporary receiving-house, whence,

after as short a stay as possible, the children are sent into homes chiefly with small farmers in the country.

The results are stated as follows:—

In Michigan some 5,000 in all have been received into the State school since it was opened. Of these ninety per cent. are doing well and only ten per cent. poorly. The percentage of failures decreases every year as experience grows: thus of the total children, from six months old to twenty-one years under visitation in 1900, only six per cent. were unsatisfactory. A goodly number (1,376) are now grown up and self-supporting, and it is noteworthy that of these forty-eight per cent. are employed in farm-work and twenty-nine per cent. in domestic work; 145 of the girls were married and 456 adopted. Nearly all are merged into the general rural population and grow up without any taint of pauperism or of degradation.

The total cost of the State school is about £6,000 a year.

HOLIDAY COLONIES.

IN the *Correspondant* of September 10th the most interesting article is that on Holiday Colonies, by Paul Delay. With the over-population of cities, and the consequent extinction of open spaces, there is not much fresh air for the children. The families of the middle and upper classes are able to enjoy a holiday at the sea or in the country in the hot season, and return to their town homes refreshed and fortified for the winter and school work. For the children of the poor, however, there are no holidays at the sea or on the mountains. Economists and philanthropists have joined hands to remedy the evil, and the holiday colonies are the result of the idea.

The first holiday colonies were founded in Switzerland and in America about 1876. Denmark followed in 1877, and every summer the city of Copenhagen alone sends 14,000 children to the country for six weeks. England joined the movement in 1878, and Austria-Hungary in 1879. In 1881, Germany, France, Italy, Sweden, and Norway all followed. The following comparative statistics are interesting, for they show the number of children for every 100,000 inhabitants which each country sent to holiday colonies in the year 1899:—

	CHILDREN.		CHILDREN.
Spain	1	Belgium	38
Russia	6	Germany	85
Austria	11	Switzerland	104
Sweden	15	England	116
Holland	20	Denmark	55 ²
France.....	21		

In 1882 the first municipal holiday colonies were organised in France. The City of Paris spends a considerable sum to enable the most deserving scholars, with a teacher, to make little tours in the country, and the results are stated to be most gratifying. The whole article is full of interest and suggestions.

THE September number of the L special Coleridge number. It con and critical notice by Mr. Thomas' article on Coleridge and the Lake Rawnsley.

GREAT PERSONAGES AND GARDENS.

In the September number of the *New England Magazine* there is an interesting article, by Ethel M. Colson, on the fascinating subject of gardens. Full and adequate treatment of it, justly says the writer, would mean a fresh writing of universal history, for all great men and women have loved and found solace in gardens and gardening. A mere list of the names would fill a large volume. A few passages from the article may be quoted:—

In support of this world-wide passion for gardens and gardening, were such support needed, it may be urged that life first began in a garden, that garden-making and garden enjoyments represent the natural modes and pleasures of existence, that to be a garden-lover, if not a proof of inborn and intrinsic greatness, at least allies the nature thus blessed with many high minds and spirits. Nearly all great people, in all ages, have loved and admired and cultivated gardens.

All the great Saviours and teachers of the world, from the garden-loving Christ to Buddha, Confucius and Mohammed, have expressed their interest in and affection for gardens, and have used garden similes and examples in propagating their tenets. The Bible is particularly rich in literature and allusions of this kind.

Wordsworth was a great gardener, loving to visit both simple garden-nooks and elaborate "show places," and had himself a beautiful garden at Rydal Mount, where he lived from 1817 to 1850. Shelley's garden at Lynmouth, North Devon, was a place of enchantment. Tennyson was rarely "loving and knowing" about gardens and their alluring flower occupants, regarding wild flowers with a peculiar and especial devotion. All the little, characteristic "tricks and manners" of countless floral specimens were known to him. Not even the seldom recognised "faint flush" of the laburnum blossom escaped his adoring attention; he could name and place hundreds of plants and varieties, common "love-titles," unusual or distinguishing features, botanical descriptions and all. He remembered and loved the gardens of the few people whom he admitted to his "inner friendship" and visited as he did their faces, and a house without a garden would have seemed to him as impossible of civilised residence as a barn.

That neither of the Brownings could have helped loving flowers and gardens no true admirer or student of their work could fail to recognise and divine without question, but let any uninclined to accept so wide and general a statement read the delicately lovely and poetic "Garden Fancies", and be convinced.

Keats and Chatterton, "Tom" Moore and Thomas Hood, Samuel Johnson, "rare Ben Jonson," Pepys and Boswell, how all alike they did love flowers!

Oliver Goldsmith was distinguished by so great a passion for flowers that he was at once the adoration and the despair of the gardeners at the famous country-houses he visited. "Goldsmith shall pull his flowers," threatens Beauclerc, promising all sorts of penalties for Lord Charlemont, another enthusiastic flower-lover, unless the latter returns at once and forthwith to England.

Milton, Herrick, Herbert, Donne, Chaucer, Izaak Walton, Turner, Sir Philip Sidney, Lady Mary Montagu, Horace Walpole, Sir Thomas More, Lord Shaftesbury, Joubert, John Lyly, Sir Henry Capell, Sir Walter Raleigh, Lady Orford, Sir Walter Scott, and a host of other old-time men and women of note and genius, were all renowned for the garden-making or garden-loving in which each and all rejoiced.

MICHAEL MACDONAGH, in October *Good Words*, laments the unpopularity of poetry. He asks what it is that makes banalities like "Dolly Gray" run through the length and breadth of the populace of this country, while the great classics of poetry are practically unknown?

THE ART OF BEAUTIFYING STREETS.

A MOST desirable development of municipal life forms the subject of an interesting paper in the *Twentieth Century Home*, by Florence R. Travers, on "The Window Garden as a Home Beautifier." The writer reports that a great number of European cities are carrying on the municipal art movement as an integral part of the government. One of them has a Government Commission of architects and artists who have power to exempt from taxation any building that fulfils certain artistic requirements. A less questionable form of municipal encouragement is developed in the chief pleasure resort of the world:—

The city of Paris, however, has given other municipalities an example of the best means of awakening the citizen to the results he can obtain through neatness and inexpensive decoration. Last May a contest was arranged, under the auspices of the local authorities, for the most attractively decorated windows above the street. Every house in the city was privileged to enter the competition. Anything artistic, and almost anything novel, attracts the interest of the Parisian. The papers and magazines were soon full of comment on the coming contest, of notices as to the conditions, and suggestions on how to attain the best results and win one of the cash prizes. Popular interest was soon thoroughly aroused, and the construction of window-boxes and the planting or purchase of shrubs and flowers and vines occupied part of the time alike of the proprietor of the large *café* and the tenant of the small front room of a boarding-house.

The writer mentions that in some towns local societies give away, or sell at cost, window-boxes, flowers and all:—

The difficulty is in arousing enough interest to induce residents to take up such a matter from which there is naturally no direct financial return. There is great value in a good example, and in towns where three or four people have attractive window-gardens one summer, their number multiplies rapidly in succeeding seasons.

The educational value of the window-garden is next referred to:—

A window-garden is a useful adjunct to such a system of home education. Many educators think that our public schools run too much to purely academic instruction at the expense of manual training. It would probably be useful if some member of a local school board, who has been accustomed to offer prizes at commencements for orations, declamations and essays, would for a change give rewards for the most attractive window-garden raised under the sole care of one of the scholars. The pupil would probably derive at least as much benefit from such a contest, while the advantage of the prettily arranged window to the townspeople would certainly be greater.

"THE Bretons and Their Laws" are the subject of a useful sketch in *Good Words*, by F. A. Sloss, LL.B. The Breton laws are the laws made by the Druids, transmitted orally from one generation to another in verse and rhyme, selected and adapted from the Christian standpoint by St. Patrick, and then reduced to writing. They continued as the law of Ireland until their repeal in 1604. These ancient laws recognised the rights of women, and embodied the principle of the modern Married Women's Property Act. The legal doctrine of contributory negligence was also recognised. A queer provision allows a cat to be exempt from liability for eating food which it may find in a kitchen, provided the cat does not break through any fastening.

THE SONG OF BIRDS.

In the October number of *Macmillan's Magazine* there is a charming article on the Song of Birds by Mr. Beach Thomas. The study of birds' songs, says the writer, has three stages in its evolution :—

At the first stage the student desires, with the natural stimulus to articulate expression, to find actual words into which to construe the rhythm of the song.

In the second stage of analytic interest in the sounds of spring, men try to draw from the songs the meaning of human emotions, sometimes very foolishly.

Perhaps Mr. Meredith most distinctly of any poet points the third stage in the evolution of the happy listener. It is best to listen and to love, to distinguish, because every song, every chirp almost, is, as it were, the consummation of the spirit of the place and the time.

In conclusion, Mr. Thomas says :—

Let no one deny Darwinism, but it does not yet explain everything. The use of the colours on a trout has been denied lately on the ground that fish have no eyes for colour, and we are not worshipping an idol of the forum in trying to track everything down to a single cause.

If dogs bark and fowls cluck and horses whinny for delight in motion, may not birds, whatever the first emergence of song, find their delight in being articulate, and may not this delight culminate when the cold is relieved and the young world puts on its beauty? At least we so interpret song naturally without the need of imagination.

Take birds from any class, they carry the same suggestion of interpreting the joys of the place.

It is the culminating pleasure in birds' song that they seem to give a measure of the thoughts of the world.

HOW LONDON AIR IS KEPT PURE.

In an interesting article in *Temple Bar*, the Rev. John M. Bacon, writing of his balloon trips across London, gives some details of the way in which the wind acts as scavenger for the great city :—

Here (he says) was very remarkable proof of a long-enduring wind—be it noted an east wind—which, hailing perhaps from across a whole continent, was keeping, at a certain chosen height over London, throughout one week at least, a course as rigidly true as if laid down by line of rails. Certainly Father Thames did not flow within his banks more steadfastly than this, and there was the feeling that whatever purpose the river fulfilled in cleansing the material pollution of the teeming city, a like function was performed with respect to the pollution of the air, and a thousandfold more thoroughly, by the far wider and faster flood sweeping overhead. The proof of this was borne in upon the voyagers, who beheld the dense reek from unnumbered poisoned outlets pouring into the air, while not the slightest taint of smoke reached them even in their passage over the foulest parts of the town, and it was the same when its uttermost limits had been reached. Away over the garden grounds of Acton and the rich pastures beyond Harrow must have been passing the impure gaseous products gathered up and poured into the air from all the town, yet this was wholly imperceptible, and nothing was apparent to the eye save the low murky veil of smoke left behind, outspread above the houses but ever wasting in the breeze.

He thus sums up the results of his observations :—

There can be no reasonable doubt that, were like observations to be systematically made over other parts of London, similar characteristic conditions would be discovered, and material could be gathered for laying down the course and constancy of principal upper air streams on which the health of the metropolis must so largely depend. Further, it need hardly be pointed out that a better knowledge and due appreciation of them might lead to a mitigation of fog and smoke, and the host of other less obvious, but no less real, evils which have been the heritage of those once fair slopes of Thames' side ever since they have borne the burden of the great city.

THE PERSECUTION OF JENNY WREN.

A PRETTY little study in folklore is contributed to *Longman's Magazine* by Maud E. Sargent on the Wren-bush. The writer tells how, in Ireland, on St. Stephen's Day, the wren is put to death and carried round by the boys from house to house, begging gifts. The dead bird is buried at the door of the house that refuses to give. Various reasons are assigned for this inhuman persecution of the little birds :—

The most probable explanation is that the wren was sacred to the Druids, and was used by them in divination and other pagan rites at the festival of the Winter Solstice, which almost coincided with Christmas, and consequently the clergy urged their converts to destroy the birds which were associated with such unholy rites.

This seems the more likely because "dread," the old Irish name for "wren," also means "a Druid," and old folk still call "Jenny" the "Druid bird," and say that she has the gift of prophecy, and that those who can interpret her twitterings as she hovers about a house, or flies from bush to bush, can read the future. In the library of Trinity College, Dublin, there is a curious document describing how to interpret the notes of the wren.

Its titular sovereignty over the feathered realm is thus explained :—

The little creature is known as the "king of all birds," the "little king," or the "hedge king" in almost every European land where its alert form is seen. The story goes that when the birds competed for the sovereignty of the feathered race, the wren won the prize by stratagem. It was agreed that the bird who soared highest should be king, and everyone expected that the eagle would win the day; but when the appointed time came, and all the birds at a given signal started upon their aerial race, the wren hid in the eagle's crest.

The great bird soon outdistanced all competitors, and soared up and up, till he seemed within reach of the glowing sun. Then, deeming victory certain, he turned, and began to descend; but lo! the wren flew out of his crest with a twitter of triumph, and darted up close to the radiant orb, while the weary and disappointed eagle sank slowly to the earth.

SHAKESPEARE'S "OTHELLO."

CONTINUING his series of monographs on Shakespeare's plays in *Harper's Magazine*, Mr. Swinburne deals in the October number with "Othello." Of this play he writes :—

One of the very few poets to be named with these has left on everlasting record the deliberate expression of his judgment that "Othello" combines and unites the qualities of "King Lear," "the most tremendous effort of Shakespeare as a poet" (a verdict with which I may venture to express my full and absolute agreement), and of "Hamlet," his most tremendous effort "as a philosopher or meditator." It may be so: and Coleridge may be right in his estimate that "Othello" is the union of the two. I should say myself, but with no thought of setting my opinion against that of the man who at his best was now and then the greatest of all poets and all critics, that the fusion of thought and passion, inspiration and meditation, was at its height in "King Lear." But in "Othello" we get the pure poetry of natural and personal emotion, unqualified by the righteous doubt and conscientious intelligence which instigate and impede the will and the action of Hamlet. The collision and the contrast of passion and intellect, of noble passion and infernal intellect, was never before and can never be again presented and verified as in this most tragic of all tragedies that ever the supreme student of humanity bequeathed for the study of all time. As a poet and a thinker Aeschylus was the equal, if not the superior, of Shakespeare; as a creator, a revealer, and an interpreter, infinite in his insight and his truthfulness, his tenderness and his wisdom, his justice and his mercy, no man who ever lived can stand beside the author of "Othello."

THE AMERICAN "SUMMER GIRL."

MISS MARIAN BOWER contributes a most interesting paper to *Cornhill* on "The American Chloe." She describes the "Summer Girl" as she appears at an American summer hotel, and a very striking picture it is. She says:—

Matrimony is not the first aim of the American girl. Spinsterhood has so many compensations that, looked at as a matter of expediency, a husband is not a necessity. The "plain gold ring" brings her no more freedom than she has hitherto enjoyed; it sometimes ties her with responsibilities, while it, in a way, puts her aside. . . . If matrimony has not too many material advantages for the ladies of the "land of emancipation," neither does anything within their own natures drive them towards it.

Byron's saying is not true, she says, of the American, that love is "woman's whole existence." She thinks, on the whole she would, perhaps, rather be without it. There is no whisper of the complaint that feminine nature has not fulfilled itself unless it experiences wifehood and motherhood. Miss Bower does, however, make this concession:—

The American can love sometimes. But a glowing passion as distinguished from a calm preference is not recognised as the necessary basis—in theory, *bien entendu*—of the matrimonial union, as it is with us.

A YOUNG MAN NECESSARY—AS FRIEND.

Perhaps the most astonishing feature in this American girl, who would rather be without a husband, and is suspicious of love as warping her clear judgment, is the intimate relations which she feels it necessary to have with some young man or other, and the perfect freedom with which these relations are assumed and dispensed with. She says:—

Ticket the summer girl with what label you will, a young man is a necessary part of her programme. She would "feel badly"—or, rather, her pride would—had she no special friend. Someone who will walk with her, golf with her, dance with her, bring her "candy," refresh her with ice-cream sodas at that drug store which seems to sell most things in preference to medicines.

The liberty Mademoiselle enjoys with her "boy," who treats her entirely *en bon camarade*, is astonishing.

Perhaps they begin the day by breakfasting together after their elders leave the table. He plays tennis with her in the morning, bathes with her in the noonday heat, in the afternoon drives her in a buggy, waltzes almost exclusively with her in the evening, takes her to sit out among the trees—and there they remain. Long after the band has ceased to play it is possible that still she will be rocking amid the whispering leaves, with the rush of the river coming up from the ravine below, with the stars sparkling in the purple darkness above her head.

And he will be by her side. By her side, mind, merely that. To neither of them will it be anything but an episode of those July days. They will part when the time comes with no more regret than he will feel at saying adieu to the "boys" with whom he will play poker when finally she has gone to bed. To her the evening, and he himself, will be but one among many similar experiences. In current English slang, "There is nothing at all in it."

HER PHILOSOPHIC TEMPERAMENT.

But though the mystic attraction of the opposite sex asserts its sway thus far, it is not allowed to interfere with the keen mental development of our astonishing kinswoman:—

The intellectuality, too, of the American girl, while it is tempered by numberless shades, retains its national character-

istics. It is, above all things, a part of her, not an assumed garment. Culture, since she has more time to devote to it, is the idol of the American girl even more than of the American man. He seems to regard the fruits of it as his, the actual possession of it as hers. She certainly acts up to this idea. She is for ever trying to cram more and more assimilation into her twenty-four hours. The philosopher's declaration that a day in which he had acquired no new notion was a day lost is entirely her view.

After reading this paper, it is perhaps comforting to read in the *Twentieth Century Home*, in a paper by another American, Mrs. E. M. Gilmer, that "after all, a husband is a handy thing to have around the house."

DRUMMOND OF HAWTHORNDEN.

MR. H. M. SANDERS contributes to the *Gentleman's Magazine* for October an interesting article on William Drummond, in which he tells at some length the pathetic love-story of the poet. He writes:—

His juvenile philosophy was all overthrown by the sight of Miss Cunningham reading Alexander's "Aurora" among the trees of Hawthornden. . . . In a word, he was very much in love, and, lover-like, began to pour out the fears and the perilous joys of his condition in sonnets to the author of all the mischief. Divine philosophy was summoned to his aid, but he was past her help.

Presently, as the sonnets began to accumulate, he took courage, and sent them to his mistress with a letter that might have softened a harder heart than hers: "Here you have the poems, the first-fruits your beauty and many other good parts did bring forth in me. . . ."

His love prospered, but not until he had experienced the usual pains of absence and of doubt.

The lovers were betrothed, the day fixed, and all preparations made, when everything was thrown into confusion and the whole current of Drummond's life thwarted and changed by the sudden death of the bride.

The blow was a cruel one for Drummond. There is no doubt of the sincerity of his love, nor of the poignance of his grief. His poems had now an additional value in his eyes. They were in a manner *her* poems, and might prove a lasting chronicle of his unhappy love. So he set himself to revise and arrange the verses, adding to their number sonnets that tell of his disconsolate sorrow for one who, as he said, had shone in his heart.

His labour of love was given to the world in 1616, the year following his mistress's death.

Drummond is well styled "of Hawthornden." Other poets may have many sacred places; he has only one, and the place is as beautiful as its name. There he was born, there in the house he had himself rebuilt he died, and in the neighbouring church of Lasswade he was buried. The old church has been destroyed and a modern one erected a few yards away, but that part of the old building which covered Drummond's tomb still remains, though in a ruined condition. His grave has been inscribed with the epitaph he had suggested for himself, nearly thirty years before he died, in the sonnet to his old friend Alexander:—

Here Damon lies, whose songs did sometimes grace
The murmuring Esk; may roses shade the place.

THE contents of the October number of *Cassell's Magazine* are of a varied character. Besides the article on Gardens, we have an article on Motor-Boats, by Mr. A. Wallis Myers, and another on Niagara at Work, by Mr. O. E. Dunlap. A very different article is that on East-End Amusements, by Gertie de S. Webster. Mr. Houghton Townley writes on Duck-Farming under the title of "From the Egg to the Hamper." An article on Mr. John Hare is contributed by Mr. Sidney Dark, and lastly, Mr. C. V. Godby has an article on Winchester.

WERE THERE GIANTS IN THOSE DAYS?

OR IS IT ONLY A SUPERSTITION?

THE scientific article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of September 1st is a discussion of the question of stature in different ages.

The writer, A. Dastre, as a scientist, combats the prevailing opinion that the races of to-day are the degenerate sons of a taller and stronger race, and that in the course of time feeble and nervous generations have succeeded those of more sanguine and exuberant temperament. The idea so tenaciously held is, he thinks, only a form of the ancient superstition—belief in giants. The Bible has had a good deal to do with the promulgation of the idea; the wonder is how the men so powerfully constituted as those often referred to in the Bible ever managed to disappear so entirely from the earth. The stories of giants in the ancient mythologies are another instance of the way in which similar legends have been transmitted to our day by the historians of the ancient races.

To-day, however, the problem of stature presents itself to us in a more practical light than it did to our predecessors. We are better informed than they were, owing to the great strides made in the sciences of anthropology and medicine. Contemporary anthropologists have set to work and obtained careful measurements of men of all ages, from the remains of primitive man down to the races of our own day, and the conclusions they have arrived at go to show that there has been no tendency whatever to diminish in size; and the science of medicine upholds the theory, pointing out that the very few exceptionally big men to be found in all ages are merely a morbid deviation from the normal size, and that their giant stature is rather a sign of their inferior strength in the struggle for existence. The New Anthropology, therefore, puts little confidence in the evidence of historians, geographers, and travellers, and trusts entirely to the scientific measurements carried out under her directions.

In default of real giants in modern ages, mention is made of the inhabitants of Patagonia, sometimes spoken of as pseudo-giants. Magellan was the first to notice the great stature of the Patagonians. He accorded to them the height of $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet, but the average height of these people has been given by different authorities as 7 feet, 10 to 11 feet, and 6 feet. They are a big race, undoubtedly, but some of the travellers must have fabled when they ascribed to the Patagonians such an abnormal stature. The writer passes in review the results of the various measurements of different anthropologists among different races, and, of course, overthrows, as all scientists seek to do, everything savouring of the giant superstition. There are no traces anywhere, he says, of any appreciable diminution in stature throughout the ages; perhaps he overlooks the fact how much an inch more or less means in the height of a man or woman. We are promised the medical side of the question another day.

STORIES OF GENERAL GRANT.

GENERAL J. G. WILSON writes in *Cornhill* on Washington, Lincoln, and Grant, the three greatest Americans. The Duke of Wellington's son is reported to have said that his father deemed Washington the purest and noblest character of modern time—possibly of all time, and that the Duke of Wellington declined the command of the expedition sent out against the City of Washington and New Orleans in 1814, chiefly on the ground that he would not fight against Washington, a countryman. Instances of Lincoln's fun are given, and his *bon mot* is quoted, that, "Wit laughs *at* everybody; humour laughs *with* everybody."

THE BOY GRANT AND THE MULE.

But it is of Grant that the writer has the most amusing stories to tell. The first we quote was told by Lincoln:—

When Grant was a little chap of about ten, a circus came to Point Pleasant, Ohio, where the family lived, and the boy asked his father for a quarter to go to the circus. As the old tanner would not give him the necessary twenty-five cents, he crawled in under the canvas as I used to do, for in those days I never possessed a quarter of a dollar. There was a mule that had been trained to throw his rider, and a silver dollar was offered to anyone in the audience who could ride him around the ring without being thrown. Many unsuccessful efforts were made to win the coin, but all were thrown over the mule's head into the tan bark. As the beast was being led out, Master Ulysses stepped forward, saying, "I would like to try that mule." He mounted, holding on longer than any of the others, but at length the mule succeeded in shaking him off. Ulysses jumped up, threw off his coat, and said, "I would like to try that mule again." This time he used strategy. He faced to the rear, took hold of the mule's tail instead of his head, which demoralised the mule, and so the boy rode around the ring, winning the silver dollar.

The writer mentions that Grant's excessive smoking arose in this way. In his first grave but victorious action Grant was seen riding from one end of the field to the other with an unlighted cigar in his mouth. This fact mentioned in the press brought him in a fortnight from a grateful public some twenty thousand cigars. Grant felt he could not sell them or give them away; he must smoke them. In place of two a day he smoked twenty-five.

A GOOD REASON FOR RUNNING.

We must here content ourselves with two stories told by Grant:—

A private who had never heard a gun fired before—a tall, handsome fellow of six feet—was so perfectly panic-stricken by the second or third volley and seeing his comrades falling around him, that he threw down his gun and started for the rear as fast as his long legs could carry him. In his flight he passed General Sherman, who shouted to him, "What are you running for?" and the frightened man, without stopping, yelled back, "Because I can't fly." Fortunately, Sherman's bullet missed him, and he became one of the bravest officers in the Western Army.

PROFESSIONAL VERSUS PRACTICAL EXPERTS.

Another story that amused Grant, and which he sometimes told, was of a certain rough carpenter who accompanied "Stonewall" Jackson in many of his marches. On one occasion, when he was making a rapid movement he came to a deep stream; the bridge had been burned, and it was necessary it should be restored as rapidly as possible. Jackson sent for his engineers and the carpenter, telling them what was required, the engineers retiring to their tents to prepare their plans. Two hours later the carpenter appeared and said: "General, that bridge is finished, but them pictures ain't come yet."

IBSEN'S LETTERS TO BJÖRNSEN AND BRANDÆS.

THE family and the friends of Ibsen having decided to publish Ibsen's correspondence with the leading literary men of his time, we get in the French reviews for September two interesting series of these unpublished letters.

Among the most important are those to Björnstjerne Björnson, now published in *La Revue* of September 1st. They cover the years 1865-1867, when Ibsen was in Rome, and the years 1884-1885.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF NORWAY.

In the first letter from Rome, dated January 25th, 1865, Ibsen is concerned about the independence of Norway. He says:—

When you write give me your opinion of home affairs. What course ought to be followed in Norway? What can the leaders do with the present generation? You will reassure me. I do not forget that you are full of hope, but I should be happy to know on what your confidence is based. It often seems unlikely to me that we shall disappear. A State may be destroyed, but not a nation.

Poland, properly speaking, is not a nation, it is a State in which the aristocracy and the bourgeoisie, as well as the rural population, each has its own particular interests, and all these interests are opposed to one another. Poland, moreover, has no literature, no art, and no science. Let her become a Russian province and the Polish people will cease to exist. But even if we do lose our independence and have our territories taken from us, we shall still exist as a nation. The Jews were a State and a nation. The State is destroyed, but there still remains a Jewish nation. I believe that all that is best in us will continue to be, provided that the national soul is strong enough to grow under misfortune. Ah! if I only had faith, confidence!

There are many allusions in the letters to Ibsen's early pecuniary embarrassments, and in 1865 Björnson seems to have suggested to Ibsen that the Storthing should grant him a subsidy, for Ibsen replies in the second letter that he fears his new work is not calculated to make the Deputies more favourably disposed towards him. But such a consideration, he says, would not make him alter a single line . . . so much the worse if his work is not to the taste of such Lilliputian souls. Better remain a beggar to the end of his days than have to cease to be sincere in his writings.

"BRAND."

The letters published in the *Revue de Paris* of September 1st and 15th form another interesting document. They are addressed to Georg Brandes, and were written in the years 1869-1897.

In the first letter Ibsen has something to say of "Brand," *à propos* apparently of some review by Brandes, for he writes:—

The essential thing is that one should not be "magnified," but understood. I did not write to you, because in my mind my reply assumed the proportion of a long dissertation on aesthetics, debating the question, What is poetry?

"Brand" has been wrongly judged, at least so far as my purpose was concerned. The error seems to have arisen from the fact that Brand is a priest and the drama is placed in the domain of religion. These two points are of no importance. I could have developed the same syllogism in taking a sculptor or a politician for a hero. . . . There is in Brand more masqueraded objectivity than has at present been discovered; in my quality of poet, I am proud of it.

In a later letter Ibsen seeks to console Brandes, whose philosophy seems to have provoked hostility. He says:—

THE WORST ENEMIES OF LIBERTY.

The Liberal press repels you. Naturally. I told you one day how I distrusted political liberty. You contradicted me then. But since that certain experiences must have enlightened you. Dear friend, the Liberals are the worst enemies of liberty. An absolute Government is the most favourable to liberty of thought. We have seen it in France, and later in Germany. To-day we see it in Russia.

EDUCATION IN UGANDA.

MR. CHARLES W. HATTERSLEY continues his sketch in the *Sunday at Home* of Life in Uganda. He says that one of the most pleasing features of missionary work in Uganda is the great desire people are showing for further education. He ventures on the statement that "the intelligence of the Waganda is quite equal to that of Englishmen." They learn to write in an incredibly short space of time, and are very quick at arithmetic. In fact, the natives have acquired a facility in reading with which few Europeans can vie. The writer says:—

Most children can read with the book turned upside down or sideways, just as well as if they were reading properly. The reason for this is that in country districts, where most of the children reside for at least a part of the year, reading is usually taught from the small reading book called the *Matera*; and, as the children are very poor, only the teacher possesses a copy. This he holds for his own convenience the right way up, but as his pupils sit round him in a semicircle, they look on the book inverted or sideways, with the result that they learn to read in these ways, as they change their position day by day, and later on, when they possess a book of their own, they hold it in the proper way. This is often a great convenience, for in church if a man has not a hymn-book, but the worshipper standing behind him has one, he simply turns right round, looks the man behind him in the face, looks over his hymn-book upside down and sings the hymns. It saves a lot of trouble passing books about.

The pupils are very eager to inquire and to insist on explanations. If the teachers cannot meet their difficulties right away, it is common for a boy to follow the teacher home and inform him, "I am just come down to ask if you will please explain from your books what I asked you about in school."

But it is not merely the native intelligence that is superior to that of many Europeans. They seem to have attained a much higher ethical development:—

The Waganda are naturally unselfish, and many instances of this are afforded. When children come to the house they do not care for sweets, but if you will give them a little salt in the palm of their hand they thoroughly enjoy eating it; but never will you see one of a group eat all his salt. He invariably passes it round for all his companions to have a taste with him.

One wonders what will be the effect of introducing a people "naturally unselfish" to our egoistic civilisation. Will the latter prove more than a match for natural unselfishness plus Christianity?

A VERY useful handbook for all using or learning languages for business purposes is "The Foreign Correspondent," by Wm. A. E. Davies (Simpkin, Marshall and Co. 1s. 6d. net). It is brief, lucid and practical, and is written by a thoroughly competent man.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE October number of the *Review of Reviews* of New York is an exceptionally strong number. It contains a very interesting character sketch of General Kuropatkin by Mr. C. Johnstone, and two fact-crammed papers by Dr. Dillon and Baron Kentaro Kaneko on the strain of the war on Russia and Japan respectively. Dr. Dillon deals with the effect on the Russian peasant, and Baron Kentaro Kaneko treats the subject from the point of view of the National Exchequer. Dr. Judson Brown describes the world, as he saw it when he went round it last year, as a marvellous picture of material progress and American enterprise. Mr. Hugo Erichsen tells us all about the Jungfrau Railway, which he calls the steepest railway in the world; and Mr. Walter Wellman contributes a brightly written character sketch of Mr. Thomas E. Watson, the Populist candidate for the Presidency. Dr. Albert Shaw's survey of the history of the month is specially interesting, appearing, as it does, on the eve of the Presidential Election.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* for October is a number of fair interest. I have quoted elsewhere from the articles on General Booth, and Mr. R. C. K. Ensor's "Tramping as a Tramp."

RUSSIA'S PEASANTRY.

Professor Vinogradoff contributes an interesting article on "The Peasant Caste in Russia," in which he describes the exclusive legislation under which the moujik lives. The peasant, says M. Vinogradoff, "is a thing." The Manifesto of February 19th, 1903, for the first time declared him to be a man, but it did not go far enough. At present the Russian law, in regard to the great mass of the nation, does not even discriminate between morality and legality, and allows a local official to imprison at will any man of whose conduct as a citizen he disapproves. Peasants, moreover, are treated as criminal offenders for breach of contract; they are, in fact, outside the civil law of the Empire. Finally, the peasants themselves have unnatural powers, and can send one of their own community to Siberia without trial for alleged viciousness.

SERVIA'S NEW DYNASTY.

Edith Durham gives a picturesque account of the rise of the Karageorgevitches, and claims a more lenient judgment for Servia to-day:

It is idle to pretend that the means employed to place the first Karageorge's grandson upon the throne were commendable. It is equally idle to expect Western civilisation from a people who have so very lately struggled free from Eastern barbarism. And it is possible that the Serbs know their own affairs best. In any case, the story of Karageorge and his gallant uprising of just one hundred years ago throws a light upon to-day and explains many things. And in those hundred years the Serbs have achieved much. In the last fifty years, indeed, they have done more for the country than the Turks did in three hundred. The mark of the Turk upon the land is easily swept away. The stain which he always sets upon the souls of a conquered people cannot be so swiftly erased, and they should be judged gently.

NEEDS OF UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

Mr. J. A. R. Marriott suggests that the public authority should provide for University extension in towns not yet touched by private initiative. In towns where the Extensionists are already at work, financial subventions should be given. Closer relations should be established between the Extension authorities and the local Public Libraries; and finally, the Extension system should do something to help the education authorities in the matter of training of teachers.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN OR MR. CHAPLIN?

Lord Monkswell writes trenchantly against the new Protectionism. For Mr. Chamberlain he has no mercy at all:—

He knew upon what a stolid mass of ignorance, passion, prejudice and cupidity he could rely if he supported the Protectionist banner. He knew that the "residuum" of all classes would flock eagerly to his standard. He knew that the ignorant rabble at his heels would swallow every statement he made. He knew that fairness and accuracy might be cast to the winds; he knew how difficult it is for the truth to overtake and uproot an erroneous assertion that has once been implanted in the public mind. He knew he could count upon the pot-house and the music-hall, to drown in drink and discord any glimmering of reason and sound sense in the fuddled brains of his boozy contingent. This is the alliance on which he has chosen to rely. Clap-trap and impudent assertion are the weapons he uses. He feels no shame when convicted of ignorance and error. All the nobler aspects of the controversy are ignored, except when they are pressed into his service to gild a peroration, or to mitigate the disgust excited by the brutal frankness of his appeals to the cupidity of class interests.

If Protection is to be the watchword of the Unionists, I venture to suggest that their respectability would be greatly enhanced, and I think even their reputation for intelligence, by the transfer of their allegiance to Mr. Chaplin and Sir Howard Vincent. They at all events know no better. They believe implicitly in every word of the nonsense they talk. They have advocated Protection through good report and evil report, in season and out of season. Let them reap where they have sown, and not be ousted by the late repentance and the fustian clap-trap of the Birmingham idol with the front of brass.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine*, as usual, prints several articles of special interest. After Mr. Herbert Vivian's article on Dr. Clifford, reference may be made to the Heroic Age of Harley Street, by Mrs. Baillie Saunders, who gives us a history of Robert Harley and Harley Street, and a list of many of the celebrities, literary, artistic, etc., who lived in it before it was given over to the doctors. Lady Bloomfield, the "octogenarian," contributes some reminiscences of historical and other important personages whom she has known. The royal painter whose work is discussed by Georg Bröchner is Prince Eugen of Sweden, the youngest son of King Oscar II. He is a well-known painter of landscape. A symposium on the state of our fiction may be taken as a series of replies to Mr. G. S. Street's article on the Decadence of the English Novel in the September issue. The opinions of John Oliver Hobbes, Mr. H. G. Wells, Mr. Andrew Lang, Mr. W. L. Courtney, and others are given.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE October *Nineteenth Century* contains a fine criticism, from the pen of Mr. Morley, of Mr. Frederic Harrison's new romance, "Theophano." I have quoted briefly from it elsewhere. I have also noticed at length Lady Currie's paper on "The Appearance of Remarkable Men."

THE NEXT LIBERAL GOVERNMENT.

Perhaps the most important of the other papers is Mr. Henry Lucy's forecast, "The Next Liberal Ministry":—

Premier	Earl Spencer.
Foreign Secretary	Sir Charles Dilke.
Lord Chancellor	Mr. Haldane.
Lord President of the Council	Mr. John Morley.
First Lord of the Treasury and Leader of the House of Commons	Mr. Asquith.
Chancellor of the Exchequer	Mr. Fletcher Moulton.
Home Secretary	Mr. Thomas Shaw.
Colonial Secretary	Sir Edward Grey.
Secretary for War	Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman (with a Peersage).
Secretary for India	Sir Henry Fowler.
Secretary for Scotland	Lord Tweedmouth.
President of the Board of Trade	Mr. Bryce.
President of Local Government Board	Mr. Sydney Buxton.
President of Board of Agriculture	Lord Burghclere.

The list contains, at least, one individual who has no right to expect inclusion, and it omits Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Burns, without whom a successful Ministry is inconceivable.

BY-LAWS AND RURAL HOUSING.

Mr. Wilfrid Blunt complains of the difficulties which Rural Council by-laws put in the way of housing, and thus hasten the depopulation of the land. Mr. Blunt himself experimented in putting up comfortable iron houses on his own estate. Iron cottages could be put up for £130, enabling the landlord to reduce rents. But Mr. Blunt's builder was promptly fined £5 for not using bricks and mortar:—

The grotesque result was therefore reached that on the strength of a Public Health Act, designed to secure the better housing of the poor, a building against which no charge that it was insanitary could be brought—indeed, the charge had been expressly repudiated—was condemned, not because it was not good enough, but merely because it was too good. The sole evidence brought by the prosecution was that of the district surveyor, who deposed that he had measured the building and found it was larger in area, and contained more cubic feet of air—that is to say, that it was a better, and, according to all modern sanitary views, a healthier building—than the Council's curious by-laws allowed to a single-storied cottage not of brick or stone.

AN AMPHIBIOUS ARMY.

Lord Brassey, in an article on "Our Naval Strength and Naval Estimates," makes the following suggestions:—

(a) Our resources for manning the Navy may be materially increased by organising a portion of the Army as an amphibious force. Regiments may be permanently quartered at the naval ports, exercised in boats, and drilled with the Marines as gunners. As disciplined soldiers they would be ready for service afloat or ashore.

(b) It is more difficult to raise men for the stokehold than for deck duties. Stokers of the tropical races should be enrolled in the Reserves.

(c) The names of officers of the Royal Naval Reserve in the several ranks fill pages of the *Navy List*. They should be something more than a force on paper. For the cadets of the Royal Naval Reserve—officers of the Royal Navy in time of

emergency—something more is wanted than the haphazard training and scanty opportunities for general instruction of the apprentice in the mercantile marine. The Admiralty should offer premiums to shipowners for the education of cadets, under conditions which would ensure that the work should be well done.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., sums up the International Socialist Congress. Helena Frank has an interesting paper on Yiddish literature. Baron Suyematsu's "How Russia Brought on the War" comes to a conclusion.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

COMMENTING on the War, the editor of the *National Review* thinks that after the fall of Port Arthur Japan may make an offer to conclude peace on reasonable terms. The recent military operations, he says, show that the real Russian Army is of very different calibre from the raw Siberian levies which fought the first battles.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

In an article thus entitled, the Rev. R. J. Campbell enunciates Liberal principles:—

It would be absurd to call upon Parliament to resist the liberty of the Prime Minister in regard to golfing, or to enact that there shall be no more week-end dinner-parties; much less can it be hoped to abolish Sunday cycling, boating, or driving by the same instrumentality. The City clerk on his bicycle, and the working-man with his boon companions on a four-horse vehicle, have just the same right as the Prime Minister to their enjoyment of the fresh air, and the noise they make on their way to it. Nor would anything be gained by barring these people out of public parks, museums, and picture galleries. But it is quite otherwise if amusements become elaborated to such an extent as to turn Sunday into a day of toil for less fortunate workers. There is no injustice done to anyone in prohibiting Sunday trading; rather it means protection for those who would otherwise have a seven-day week of labour, Sunday being the hardest day of all.

THE U.S. PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Of the coming Presidential struggle Mr. A. M. Low says:—

There is really no great issue before the country, and no broad and deep gulf separating the two parties. Mr. Roosevelt's personality is the great issue, and the attempt made by the Democrats to prove him dangerous and unfit for the high responsibilities of office have met with signal failure. Mr. Parker has not grown in popular favour as the Democrats hoped; and the *New York Times*, one of Mr. Parker's staunchest supporters, is reluctantly forced to admit "that Judge Parker's campaign reached high-water mark in the days following the publication of the gold standard telegram; that the ebb then set in, and that since his speech of acceptance the fall of the Parker tide has been visible, and somewhat disquietingly rapid." The contrast between the chromatic Roosevelt and the almost colourless Parker is too marked, and reacts on the latter.

HUNGRY SCHOOLMASTERS.

Mr. Vere Collins draws a striking picture of the poverty of schoolmasters:—

Poor Usher, aged forty or fifty, enters his name on the books of a scholastic agency, and is lucky if he succeeds in obtaining a post at £50 a year less than he was earning twenty years before. This, it may be urged, is a rare case. It is perhaps not the average case, but it is common enough. A salary of £250 is considered good; £300 is exceptional. At perhaps the best paid school in the kingdom the masters in the lower school start at £200, and rise to £350; the upper school posts rise from £300 to £450; only men of the highest distinction would have a chance of gaining the latter.

Salaries of 1,150 assistant masters in secondary schools average only £135.

MAGAZINE OF COMMERCE.

The Magazine of Commerce is a very good number. Three of the articles have been noticed elsewhere.

Asbestos is the subject of a sketch by Mr. Leonard Summers. Its real nature is little known to the general public. It is a fibrous mineral, and mined in Italy, Canada and Russia, its price ranging from £10 to £80 a ton. A mineral that can be woven as a textile is in itself extraordinary, and the uses to which it can be put are steadily increasing. The writer urges that suits of clothes, aprons and gloves are made for furnace-men and firemen in America and Germany. He argues, why not also in England?

The unused potencies of our canals are dwelt on by James Cassidy. He points to the vast and increasing use made of their canal systems by Continental nations, and urges that there should be no difficulty in keeping carriage down to $\frac{1}{2}d.$ a ton per mile. He reports that the Worcester Chamber of Commerce by a large majority voted in favour of State control of our canal system. He recommends that canals might be paid for by payment of twenty-five years' purchase of the average profits of the last twenty-five years. It is estimated that barges of at least 300 tons should be taken up our canals. He also suggests that touring through the country in an electric launch would compare favourably with other methods of locomotion.

The character sketches are those of Sir Thomas Sutherland, chairman of the P. and O., and Sir Frederick Wills, the tobacco king. The writer, Mr. Kinnear, remarks that the House of Commons is the greatest smoking establishment of its size in London. The House Kitchen Committee spent £886 on tobacco in the six months. The notable Hull business is that of seed crushing and oil-refining industry. The frontispiece is a good portrait of the Earl of Aberdeen.

Page's Magazine Turned Weekly.

THE current issue of *Page's Magazine* is its last appearance as a monthly. It will appear on the 14th inst. and thereafter as a sixpenny weekly. The editor is to be congratulated on the excellent service he has rendered to the engineering world, and on the success which he has attained. The principal features of this last monthly number are sketches of the experimental mine at Birmingham University,—a signal and promising departure in technical education,—of the first turbine Atlantic liner, the *Victorian*, just launched from Workman's shipyard at Belfast, and of portable steam-engines of to-day. Much prominence is given to the proceedings of the Institution of Mining Engineers. Our best wishes go with the periodical in its weekly course, which henceforth takes it out of our monthly survey.

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood for October is a number of average interest. The author of "Musings without Method" this month surpasses himself by comparing war-correspondents in the lump with "rascally camp-followers." The author of an article on "Privateers versus Volunteering" demands that all private property shall be as safe in time of war on sea as on land. There is an amusing paper entitled "Days and Nights with Camels," in which the ship of the desert is likened to his Arab owner. The writer says that the only way to bring a refractory camel to his senses is to hit it over the nose. The rest of its body is entirely insensible to pain.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The October Monthly Review is a fair number.

"CASH ON DELIVERY."

The article which will perhaps attract most interest is Mr. Jesse Quail's uncompromising attack upon the Post Office's proposed "Cash on Delivery" system. In addition to the objection that "Cash on Delivery" will ruin many tradesmen, there are, says Mr. Quail, practical difficulties :—

How many of the purchasers will be ready to pay for their parcels at once without examining the goods? How long will the letter-carrier be permitted to wait on the door-step for payment, meantime keeping others waiting for their letters and parcels? What will happen when payment is refused? What, when the letter-carrier finds the lady of the house "not at home," and is asked to leave the parcel and call again for payment? What, if the parcel is opened and he is told that the goods are not according to order? What, when the purchaser says the price charged is not that agreed upon, and insists upon making a reduction from the bill?

Furthermore, it will make the letter-carrier's task unbearable. A State Department, argues the writer, should not become a debt-collecting agency.

TRADE AND TRANSPORT.

Mr. Tatham, member of the Natal Parliament, maintains that British trade with the Colonies is being ruined by shipping and railway freights.

We, in the self-governing Colonies, are doing all we can to foster trade with the Mother Country; but our efforts are necessarily futile, and will continue to be futile, until the United Kingdom herself awakens to the necessity of devising some method by which the British manufacturer, after he has produced his goods, may be able to forward them to the Colonial consumer on terms of not less than equality with his foreign competitor.

THE "CANALS" OF MARS.

Major Molesworth intervenes in the dispute about the mysterious "canals" of Mars. He refutes the theory that the markings are optical delusions. The markings are permanent, he says, but are subject to minor changes. So far they cast no light on the question of the habitability of the planet. If there are living people on Mars they must be absolutely different from the race of man. Mr. Newbolt addresses an affectionate epistle in verse to his old schoolfellow Colonel Younghusband.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE October number begins with a lament from Mr. Henry Norman over the waste of time and strength involved in the present unreformed Parliament. The reform of Parliament, by devolution, provincial administration, Home Rule, call it what you will, is the only way to restore efficiency to our legislative machinery. Three or four of the leading features have claimed separate mention. The page portrait of General Kuroki repeats the oft-explored error which makes the General the son of a Polish nobleman by a Japanese wife. Kuroki is of pure Japanese origin. Three important developments in the railway world are the subject of separate papers—the Grand Trunk extension and Great Northern extension in Canada, the steady progress of the Jungfrau Railway, which has already reached an elevation of more than 9,000 feet, and the American device of automatic railway signalling, which has been adopted by the South Western and North Eastern railways, and has come to stay. Two writers plead for duty-free alcohol for industries, a result which they hope from the Commission just appointed to inquire into this matter.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE October *Fortnightly* is made notable by the beginning of Mr. Wells' new sociological romance "A Modern Utopia," in which a world-state progressing towards ideal perfection will be portrayed.

AN UTOPIA BEYOND SIRIUS.

In the first instalment we get only introductory matter. Mr. Wells proposes to go to the outer regions of space for his *mise en scène*, selecting a planet billions of miles farther away than Sirius. This planet will be in all respects the same as our earth, a terrestrial double, in short, and it will contain the same conditions, the same mixture of races, and even the same individuals as our own earth, although these will be found in different positions of life. By this means he will be able to show how our own world, within the limits fixed by Nature, ought to develop. Mr. Wells points out that his own Utopia will differ from all its predecessors in one important point. Former Utopias pictured an achieved and fixed state of perfection, whereas Mr. Wells will paint a world progressing towards perfection by the shortest possible path. The papers promise to be of absorbing interest.

ARBITRATION WITH AMERICA.

Writing on "New Treaties of Arbitration and Diplomacy," Sir Thomas Barclay says :—

In connection with the revived agitation in the United States for the conclusion of an Anglo-American Treaty, I am not sure that it would not be better to make an experimental effort on the same lines as the Anglo-French Treaty, than to try to carry through the American Senate a more comprehensive treaty on the lines of the abortive one of 1897. A treaty, after all, apart from the considerations which I have dwelt upon, is of no great account if it does not express the widespread feelings of the contracting nations. The Treaty of 1897 was supported by a majority of forty-two votes against a minority of twenty-six. This fell short by four votes of the constitutional two-thirds majority necessary to carry a treaty. If it had been carried, there would have been a strong minority opposed to it, and its working might, therefore, have been attended with friction. It is to be hoped that whatever treaty is signed between Great Britain and the United States will have practically the unanimous consent of the American people.

Writing on the "Immediate Future of Ireland," Mr. T. P. O'Connor predicts that the next Liberal Government will be a powerful one, and that it must, whether it choose or not, remain loyal to Ireland :—

The majority of the Liberal Party is still sound on the Irish question ; the majority of the Liberal leaders are still sound on it. The men who contemplate a great act of party apostasy and party betrayal are, indeed, always a minority in any political party, and especially in parties which represent progress. Every man who knows anything of the inside of the Liberal Party, knows that the recreants to Home Rule are few and far between, and that any attempt to build up a Liberal Administration on the abandonment of Home Rule would lead to a new and a greater division than any previous one in the ranks of Liberalism.

THE THEATRE IN FRANCE.

Mr. J. F. Macdonald praises the French theatre for its faithfulness to life :—

On the stage we get the *vie vivante* of France. In beholding the players, we behold typical Parisians and typical provincials ; and, in following the play, we follow the lives, in their most critical moments, of men and women whom we may meet with casually, yet never appreciate, never know. Thackeray vowed that no Englishman could arrive at an intimate friendship with a Frenchman. Impossible to gain admittance to de Brissac's foyer, to participate in his domestic joys : de Brissac was courteous and amiable on the boulevards and in his club, but the door chez de Brissac remained barred ; and the English-

man never knew whether life was sympathetic or unsympathetic within. But one has only to pass an evening at the Francaise, the Gymnase, or the Vaudeville, to become intimately acquainted with all the de Brissacs and with their friends. Before us, the de Brissacs, with their passions, principles, prejudices, and innumerable peculiarities, which, as they reveal themselves, explain states of mind and states of affairs more or less opposed and foreign to our own. Before us, scenes taken out of the heat of the street and shown us in the calm light of intelligence : scenes of the moment ; scenes that have puzzled, alarmed, agitated ; human scenes from every conceivable environment.

THE ESSEX MANŒUVRES.

Sir George Arthur strongly condemns the ridicule poured out on the recent manœuvres in Essex, which he declares is likely to diminish recruiting. The manœuvres, though carried on under great difficulties, entirely justified themselves, and the manner in which the attacking force was handled won the enthusiastic approval of the foreign military attachés :—

The many and serious hindrances to the land operations being taken into account, it is probably not far beside the mark to assume that the bulk of the money devoted to embarkation and disembarkation was well laid out, while the far less considerable sum expended on the intervening series of route marches might have been judiciously saved.

The co-operative work of the two Services, which was the chief object-lesson furnished by the occasion, met with high commendation from expert authorities, as the evident fruit of much technical skill, considerable foresight, and, in some matters, of an infinite capacity for taking pains which amounted almost to genius.

EAST AND WEST.

East and West for September, in addition to its Indian articles, contains a paper by Miss Ethel Wheeler on "The Irish Literary Revival." With this exception it is even more exclusively Indian than usual. Mr. S. M. Edwardes discusses "The Fish as a Symbol of Sovereignty" among the Hindus. At the present time, it appears, native palmists regard the mark of a fish in the palm of the hand as indicating future success. Pandit S. Natesa Sastri describes "The Sixty-four Castes of Malabar." In Malabar the four-fold caste system of the Hindus is elaborated sixteen-fold, there being no less than ten different orders of Brahmins.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

TOM BROWNE supplies the October number of this magazine with a coloured cartoon of Sir Edward Grey. Another writer, describing the subject of this cartoon, says that Sir Edward has a complexion of ivory, cold blue eyes, and a mass of raven hair ; in the cartoon he is extremely ruddy in complexion, his eyes are brown rather than blue, and the hair, so far from being raven black, is light brown. It is too much to expect writers and artists always to agree, but it is seldom that they contradict each other so flatly as in this case. In the article entitled "The Progress of Sport," there is an account of Basket Ball, which is recommended as a new indoor game for girls. It is the best-known athletic game in which the college girls of the United States take part. A portrait is given of W. E. Schutt, a leading American athlete, who won the New York State appointment for the Cecil Rhodes' Scholarship at Oxford. The long articles describe Aston Villa, the headquarters of football in the Midlands, and the art of fencing. There are a vast number of short miscellaneous articles, which are all brightly written and well illustrated, and capital light reading.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The Contemporary for October is a number of interest. I have quoted elsewhere from Dr. Robertson Nicoll's paper on "The Scottish Free Church Trust," from Dr. Woods Hutchinson's article on "Animal Marriage," and from Dr. Dillon's survey of the prospects of peace in the Far East.

THE REVIVAL OF ABSOLUTISM.

"Julius"—a somewhat thin disguise—returns to his old policy of tearing Russia to bits. This time, with Russia is coupled Germany, or rather the Kaiser, who, "Julius" declares, is establishing a new Autocracy in the Fatherland. Absolutism, in short, is reviving, and owing to the weakness of the free countries and the sycophancy of many of their public men, is in danger of reconquering Europe:

Germany can mobilise all the applied sciences as well as a formidable army; Russia disposes of countless legions of fighting men, who, like the Chinese executioner in the story, would sweep their own brothers out of existence if the "Little Father" or his officer gave the word of command; and Austria, a *tertium quid* between those two peoples, marked by some of the best and worst characteristics of each, has in her governing circles preserved the extreme fanaticism of the sixteenth century and carried it into the sober religion of the twentieth. On the other hand, the free peoples, like the Romans in presence of the barbarians or like the Italian Republics of the Renaissance, have lost their warlike spirit and, what is far more serious, their moral power of resisting evil. They now trust to parchment conventions, the breach of which they are powerless to hinder and unwilling to resent; they conclude arbitration treaties with each other which leave the real causes of war untouched; they vie among themselves in currying favour with the future destroyers of their liberties, from whom they patiently endure slights and humiliations which they would not brook from one another. To the social and political danger which is now threatening Europe and the world the common run of people is likely therefore to remain indifferent, as patients are often indifferent to the slow advance of even serious ailments when devoid of present pain and unaccompanied by actual inconvenience.

DECADENCE IN ART.

Mr. E. Wake Cook laments the prevailing decadence in art. What, he asks, are

the chief characteristics of the new movements? In the first place there has been an utter relaxation of the artistic conscience. Truth of form, the scientific foundation of Art, is violated in ways hitherto regarded as the sign-manual of incompetence. The human form divine is often represented with unfinished, misshapen, abortive limbs which shock delicate sensibilities. Yet these offences against humanity, so far from outlawing the perpetrators and excluding them from the Art-world, draw from the "advanced" critics abject laudation.

Then, again, instead of increasing the demands on the artist, the whole tendency is to lower them. Since Whistler's disastrous lead all the poetic and inventive faculties have been steadily sneered at and discounted by the Newists.

Thirdly, instead of making the work more thorough, more precious, more sympathetic with Nature's subtle methods, the trend of the Newists is in the opposite direction, Art is cheapened by the display of means, and easel pictures show the clumsy adoption of the scene painter's handling.

Fourthly, in all other branches of Art we see the same *blaze* revolt against things hitherto considered good, and the invention of new forms of bad work, or the return to primitive blundering.

EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., contends that the problem of Irish Elementary Education must be tackled before the more prominent problem of a Catholic University is solved. He gives the following picture of a typical Irish National School:

A common feature is the bareness of whitewashed walls, unrelieved by pictures, charts or maps. . . . The furniture is

old and meagre, desks notched and unsteady, easels broken, no clock, insufficient blackboards. Fuel is generally supplied by the pupils and teachers jointly; there is often scarcity at the beginning of the cold weather, and recently I met with cases where no fire was lighted at ten o'clock.

The Irish head teachers receive little more than half the salary of Scotch teachers. Intermediate Education is in an equally bad way, a fourth of the total income of the Intermediate Commission going on administration and examinations. While the amount spent on the education of an elementary scholar is only £2 11s. 6d., £2 4s. 2d. goes on the mere examination of each intermediate scholar. On such a foundation no satisfactory system of University education can be built.

The United Free Church Magazine.

A SOMEWHAT belated sequel to the union of the Free and United Presbyterian Churches is announced this month. The spirit of the *United Presbyterian Magazine* and the *Union Magazine* appears in a new periodical which is called the *United Free Church Magazine*, is edited by Professor Orr and Professor Denney, and is published by Hodder and Stoughton. The serial will be "More than Conquerors," a story of the Disruption, by David Lyall. It will run through the first twelve months. With the first number is presented a plate portrait of Principal Rainy. Among other papers are "The Decision of the Lords," by the Rev. Professor Marcus Dods, D.D.; "The Identity of the Church," by the Rev. George C. Hutton, D.D.; "Reminiscences of Principal Candlish," by the Rev. A. Orrock Johnston, D.D.; and "From a Highland Manse," by Isabel Macpherson. A cover for the magazine has been specially designed by Mr. Paul Woodruffe.

"Campbell of the City Temple, Editor."

THIS is the new style of the Rev. R. J. Campbell, M.A., pastor of the City Temple. With this month he has taken over the editorship of the *Young Man* from Mr. Atkins, who has conducted it for the last eighteen years. In his "foreword" Mr. Campbell says:—

I shall do my best to assist in rekindling the fire of spiritual enthusiasm and moral earnestness. We want a rejuvenated religion conjoined to an ethical imperative that is its own evidence, and we must have them if our beloved country is once more to become the home of the ideal.

The first number under the new editorship contains Mr. Campbell's account of his visit to President Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, which is noticed elsewhere. In place of Mr. Dawson's "Echoes from the Study" we have a new feature in the shape of the Editor's Correspondence, more on the lines of Mr. Campbell's Answers to Correspondents in the *British Weekly*. The other notable features of the first number are the Rev. Hugh Black's Observation as an Instrument of Culture, and an illustrated description of the Leysian Mission in the City Road. It is a good first number, and I cordially wish the new Editor all success.

The Scottish Geographical Magazine.

THE *Scottish Geographical Magazine* opens with a "Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland," which is illustrated with photographs and maps. More interesting to the ordinary reader is the first of a series of unsigned papers on "The Dutch in Java." The writer declares that "the old policy of greed has been renounced, and principles of reform established in practice." Mr. Percival C. White writes on "The Annual Rise and Fall of the Nile."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for September deals chiefly with Transatlantic topics. I have noticed elsewhere the articles for and against Mr. Roosevelt's re-election, and also Colonel Bingham's reply to the North on the negro question.

ANTI-TRUST LEGISLATION.

Mr. J. W. Garner sums up Four Years of Anti-Trust Legislation, claiming that much of it is due to Democratic initiative :—

It includes four Acts of Congress, various resolutions, and not less than twenty judicial decisions. The majority, of course, will claim whatever credit may be due for what has been done. But the fact is, the minority party is entitled to share the honours. One of the four Acts of Congress was conceived by a Democrat, and its passage was forced as result of Democratic manoeuvring. For each of the other three the Democrats voted with practical unanimity, after vainly trying to secure the adoption of amendments, some of which would have added much to the efficiency of the measures finally passed. Of the judicial decisions all were adverse to the defendant trusts, although, in a number of the cases decided, final hearings are yet to be had. All in all, encouraging progress has been made.

THE "AMERICAN DRUDGE."

Miss Elizabeth Banks contributes a clever characterisation of "The Educated American Drudge":—

While the American Toy, the American Tyrant, and the American Queen sip ice-cream sodas through a straw in the Cecil courtyards, and make the welkins of the American Quick Lunch Restaurant in the Strand ring with their shrill orders for terrapin and soft-shell crabs, the American Drudge stays at home and keeps her house, and she is far more typically American.

The highly-educated American girl after marriage becomes a housewife and nothing more :—

Were I a painter, and did I wish to depict on canvas the typical American Wife, I should put a calico dress upon her, tie a gingham apron round her waist, and paint her with an intellectual face, all eager, searching—searching for dust.

And there seems to be in the American woman herself a natural tendency, a willingness—one might almost say anxiety—to be a drudge. Give her a servant, or two servants, and she remains Drudge-in-Chief. There is about her a certain primitiveness, a harking back to Puritan ancestors, that makes it difficult for her to learn that even a married woman may, under certain circumstances, have some higher duties than the "seeing to" her husband's dinner and the suckling of her child.

G. F. WATTS.

Of the late G. F. Watts Mr. Royal Cortissoz writes :—

Great he was, with the greatness of a fine intellect and a pure imagination; his moral fervour reacted upon his work with results that it would be silly to group with those of the ordinary painter of didactic anecdotes, and all through the tangible fabrics of his creating, in the dramatic sweep of his design, and in the nobility of his forms, you discern a beauty that has the accent of greatness upon it. But Watts was not a great painter; he did not reach in drawing, modelling, and colour the plane of the great masters, and without that uplift he failed, necessarily, to impose himself absolutely upon his generation, to bend his countrymen to his will or to found a school.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

Professor Barrett Wendell writes caustically about the new methods of education, which he calls "Our National Superstition." He gives the following instance of the result of "scientific teaching":—

I discovered in the Freshman Class at Harvard a student of fairly robust mental quality, who found great trouble in alphabetically sorting some hundred or two manuscripts, endorsed with the names of the writers. A few questions revealed the cause of his perplexity. He had been taught at school to read

and to write and to cipher fluently; but he had never been called upon to learn the alphabet. The order of the letters therein had impressed his school-teachers as arbitrary, and therefore not reasonable; and, desiring to be purely reasonable, these teachers had presented the twenty-six letters to him as independent phonetic symbols, of which the meaning was to be inferred from experience of them as they appeared in various words. He could spell, I subsequently discovered, rather better than I should have expected. But what use he could make of a dictionary, the Lord alone knows. After all, I suppose, the order of words in dictionaries may perhaps be held, by reasonable pedagogues, unreasonably and obsoletely arbitrary.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The October number of the *London Quarterly* contains several very interesting articles. Dr. Rigg writes on "Lord Acton as a Statesman," basing his essay upon Lord Acton's Letters, which he describes as a most interesting and instructive volume. Principal Salmond gives a sketch of Professor A. B. Davidson, Professor of Hebrew in the New College of Edinburgh. It is a sympathetic sketch of a typical Scotchman of the last century, from whose class-room went forth many of the best Hebrew scholars of our time. Mr. E. Belch writes an elaborate review of three recent books upon the "Psychology of Religion." Mr. Belch professes to have no fear of psychology, but thinks that mysticism alone is the despair of reason; though the whole of man's spiritual nature could be mapped out, he believes the essential relation of a personal spirit to a personal God remains. Nevertheless it is from the examination of the phenomena of religious consciousness that we may expect the apology of religion which shall meet the needs of our time. Mr. Belch deals somewhat harshly with Professor James' book, on every part of which, he says, inadequacy is written. There is a curious article by Frederick Platt under the title "Does God Suffer?" The author's conclusion is that the balance leans to the pious opinion that there may be "pain" in God. The New Methodist Hymnbook is reviewed in an article on "Modern Methodist Hymnology." Professor J. G. Tasker writes on the "Unwritten Sayings of Jesus."

ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

In the September number, Professor A. W. Flux treats of Britain's place in foreign markets, and by a series of interesting tables shows that "the market for British exports in Germany, France, and the United States, though narrowed by the tariff policy of the last of the three, is still of great importance; and it is expansive in some degree, except in the case of the United States. The proportion of their total imports which the other countries outside the Empire take from us is greater than that recorded for our rivals, but far less than the Empire takes. In all three cases, the trade done by other countries as a whole has grown faster than their trade with us." L. L. Price, writing on "Economic Theory and Fiscal Policy," objects to the position that Free Trade is necessarily the economist's policy. Mr. Leonard Darwin reports the projected currency reforms in Mexico and China, and argues that gold must be the standard everywhere if the nations of the world are to enjoy the advantages of a common standard and stable rates of international exchange. In forty years the gold standard will, he says, probably be universal, and bimetallism will have vanished from practical politics. Miss A. F. Dodd, dealing with taxation of land in Australasia, sums up by saying that, in spite of mistakes, the recent experiments in land taxation have been successful, and that the effect has been to encourage an even-growth of prosperity.

THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

LA REVUE.

ARTICLES on Sainte-Beuve continue to appear in the French reviews *à propos* of the centenary celebration of his birth. In *La Revue*, of September 1st, the article is by Emile Faguet, and in the number for September 15th Léon Séché begins an article on the friendship of Sainte-Beuve and Madame Victor Hugo. Madame Hugo is said to have inspired Sainte-Beuve in "Les Consolations," "Madame de Pontivy," and "Le Livre d'Amour." Judging by the first instalment the story is a startling one indeed. In the number for September 1st there is a short article, by Henry de La Vaulx, on the *Méditerranéen*, a spherical balloon.

The number for September 15th contains, in addition to the articles already mentioned, a study on Contemporary Literary French, by G. Pellissier. Alexandre Uiar writes on the finances and industries of China, and Gabriel Trarieux contributes a short article on the Ideals of the Modern French Drama.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

AFTER Ibsen's Letters, there is nothing of unusual interest in the *Revue de Paris*. In the number for September 1st the articles are chiefly historical. Frédéric Masson writes on the Bonapartes and Corsica, and H. de Grandville deals with the escape of Louis XVII. "An Episode of August, 1870," by Colonel L. Picard, deals with an engagement on August 16th in the "Ravine of Death," between Mars-la-Tour and Bruville, which must have been disastrous to the Prussians. The peasants who show tourists and others the battlefield of Mars-la-Tour and the line of the German frontier never forget to point out the ravine where two thousand dead lie buried in a heap; and it is a common sight to meet Prussian officers there from Metz placing mortuary wreaths in this battle-cemetery, which happens to be in French territory. "Victor Hugo in Guernsey," by Paul Stapfer, appears in both numbers; also Victor Bérard's article on England and Russia.

An account of the Mussulman Universities in Egypt, by Pierre Arminjon, is begun in the second number; and Marcel Boulenger writes on Sports. An article, by Georges Alfassa, on the Night Work of Women, might be more aptly described as Night and Day Work, for the women on returning home from night work are obliged to busy themselves with their homes in the daytime. How are they to get the necessary amount of sleep? In France, a law was passed on November 2, 1892, forbidding night-labour for women and children, but exceptions were made in certain industries. The exceptions no doubt have assumed large proportions, with the result that the Association for the Legal Protection of Workers is carrying on an active campaign for the suppression of all exceptions. The loss of sleep is not the only serious mischief. When a woman is working in the day the crèche will take care of her infant child; but in the night the crèche is closed. And what about the hygienic and sanitary conditions of the factories in the night? What becomes of the older children after school hours? The whole thing is appalling. The fact that there has been a

commission of inquiry into some of the evils of the system, and that a campaign against it is being carried on vigorously, may be taken to show that the proposed change will not be made without opposition. The opponents say, among other things, that the suppression of night labour will increase expenses, and will necessitate an increase of capital. Individual interests will be seriously compromised. Night work gives the woman the necessary leisure in the day to do the mending, etc., in the home!

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

BOTH numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* for September are dull. In the first number there is an article on M. Waldeck Rousseau, notes at first hand, signed M.; Italy and Austria form the subject of a political article by Ragueni; Théo Bergerat sends some unpublished details about the Duc d'Enghien; M. Péladan records his impressions of the production of his tragedy "Sémiramis" in July at Nîmes; and Gustave Kahn writes on "Max Stirner" (John Caspar Schmidt) and Individualism.

In the second number the place of honour is accorded to an article on the Peopling of North Africa, by A. de Poumourville; the next article, the Louvre in Peril, by Charles Galbrun, refers to the fourth year of the Republic; Guy de Charnace writes on the Mental Faculties of Animals, noting the labours of George Romanes and other English scientists; and, finally, mention must be made of an article on Mr. H. G. Wells and his style, by Frank Blunt. In England no one is concerned about the style in which Mr. Wells gives his ideas to the world, but the French critic is disturbed by Mr. Wells's repetitions of sounds, words, and phrases, and adds that in the French translations the French may read Mr. Wells in a more careful literary style than that of the original.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE chief articles in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* are, like those of the *Revue de Paris*, historical, and therefore not specially interesting to readers outside France. The only article on a present day subject in the number for September 1st is that on Manchuria, by Comte Vay de Vaya et Luskod. In the number for September 15th there is an article on the Socialist Congress at Amsterdam, by J. Bourdeau; and Louis Gillet writes on Siennese Art. An interesting article by Eugène Tavernier deals with the difficulties connected with People's Universities in France.

AS September 8th was the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Eduard Mörike there are several articles on the lyric poet and his work in the German periodicals for September—the *Deutsche Rundschau*, by Bruno Golz; the *Deutsche Monatsschrift*, by Rudolf Krauss; and the *Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land*, by Dietrich von Oertzen. Mörike's prose masterpiece is the short story, "Mozart auf der Reise nach Prag." Rudolf Krauss, in his article, tells us of Mörike's loves, and the poems addressed to each. His lyrics have been set to music by many composers.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE current issue of *Vragen des Tijds* contains three articles, of which two are on subjects that have been dealt with previously, either in that review or others ; these are the Civil Medical Service in Java and the International Congress for the Legal Protection of Work-people. The third contribution is, partly for the above reason and partly on its own account, the most interesting. The writer examines the question of a uniform fare on municipal tramways. The practice of charging one fare all over a particular town or city, with the right to change from one tram to another to continue your journey, has been abundantly tried in Germany, where the fare was (and is in some towns) 10 pfennige, equal to 1½d., roughly speaking. This system has now been discarded by many German towns, because it does not pay. The writer, after dealing exhaustively with the subject, lays down certain principles for the guidance of Dutch municipalities ; they amount to variable fares according to distance, with the season ticket system or the book of tickets at a reduction.

Elsevier rises above its usual standard, good as that is, in the latest issue. The longest, as well as the most entertaining, contribution is that on the training of naval cadets in the Naval Institute at Willemsoorde, which celebrated its jubilee on September 14th and following days. The description of life in the Institute and on the *Urania*, with numerous illustrations, well repays perusal. There is also an article on Wurzburg, well illustrated, and an interesting account of the Ary Scheffer Museum in Dordrecht, together with stories and the usual features of this magazine.

De Gids is not so rich in contributions of general interest as it usually is. Martina G. Kramers takes up the cudgels in favour of Women Suffrage, in answer to an article by Professor Krabbe in a preceding number of the same review, and she makes use of the arguments in a spirited manner. Augusta de Wit gives a piece of fine writing in the short contribution called "Alles wel !" which title is sufficiently akin to our own tongue to dispense with a translation.

In *Onze Eeuw* Mr. Muller writes of Tuscan towns, dealing with Pisa, Lucca, and Pistoja. The article which follows it is a criticism of the new bill for amending the law relating to domestic servants, male and female ; the writer takes it to pieces, pointing out where theory cannot be carried into practice. In connection with the "character," the servant may ask that the mistress shall merely say that she has been so long in the situation, or she may demand that the mistress shall state how she has performed her duties ; such licence appears unsatisfactory, and the regulation will not work. It is interesting to note that there are 8,346 households with two servants, 1,864 with three, 584 with four, 270 with five, 139 with six, 56 with seven, 32 with eight, 12 with nine, and 25 with ten or more. Another contribution concerns the Dutch army, which is not strong enough for an independent Power ; it is especially weak in artillery. How to increase the effective strength of the army without swelling the cost is the problem that the writer seeks to solve. One of his suggestions is the introduction of volunteers ; another is to give the soldiers time to attend to work, so that conscription may not entail the disadvantages felt in some other countries, where a young man's commercial career may be spoiled by having to serve two years just when he is able to take a responsible position.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

IN both its September numbers the *Nuova Antologia* devotes much space to the situation created in Italy through the dissolution by Papal decree of the Catholic organisation known as the "Opera dei Congressi." "Eufrasio," in a well-informed article on the "Non Expedit," points out how the refusal by the Pope of political rights to loyal Catholics lies at the root of all the present trouble. The younger generation of Catholic workers is clamouring for open and direct parliamentary representation, while the Vatican still clings to its ancient policy of abstention in spite of the obvious futility of such a course. G. Molteni (September 16th), on the other hand, makes the best of a bad situation, argues that Catholic social action will still continue, that in some respects strictly diocesan activity has advantages over a centralised organisation, and implies that if official Catholic activity is to be severely controlled, means will still be found for unofficial lay propaganda. It is, he points out, to the direct interest, both of the Socialists, who fear the popular rivalry of the Christian Democrats, and of the Conservative Catholics, who regard them with undisguised alarm, to advertise the action of the Pope as giving a *coup de grâce* to the party of social reform within the Church, but our author affirms that the party is still very much alive and will continue to make its influence felt. In an article, interesting to all lovers of Italian art, A. Chiappelli sums up the latest conclusions of the Duccio-Cimabue controversy, as represented by Mr. Langton Douglas on the one side and Mr. Roger Fry on the other. On the whole, the author seems inclined to agree with Mr. Fry, and to uphold the traditional Florentine attribution of the Rucellai Madonna.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* prints a remarkable account (September 17th) of the recent German Catholic Congress at Ratisbon, one of those vast gatherings which only Germany can produce, in which ten thousand delegates took part, and the proceedings were marked with extraordinary enthusiasm. A severely condemnatory article on the late M. Waldeck-Rousseau holds him responsible for the present crisis between Church and State in France.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* gives prominence (September 16th) to a very ably written critical estimate of the writings of the novelist A. Fogazzaro, drawing a parallel between him and d'Annunzio, the one pagan, subjective, and a pupil of Carducci, the other idealistic, Christian, and a faithful disciple of Manzoni. They represent the two streams of thought that have always existed in Italian literature. An anonymous priest criticises with apparently justifiable severity a new guide to Jerusalem recently brought out by the French Assumptionist Fathers, in which nationalist tendencies have been allowed to obscure critical accuracy. A translation is given of a long and enlightened pastoral recently issued by the Bishop of La Rochelle on the need for a wider and more liberal education in seminaries.

The *Rivista d'Italia* contains an unusual number of readable articles this month. An illustrated account of the glories of Urbino in the days of its artistic greatness, and an entertaining description of the eccentricities of feminine dress during the Renaissance, afford light reading, while there is an excellent summary of the education problem in England to-day, and musicians will find a long and informing article on Beethoven and his pianoforte sonatas.

Languages and Letter-Writing.

THE French Minister of Public Instruction has notified the Board of Education that the system which has hitherto been established in girls' schools in France will now be open also to the Normal Schools and Lycées for boys, with this extra advantage, that the young Englishmen who are willing to go to France will not be required to pay for their board at all. They must have a diploma or be in course of training to become secondary schoolmasters, and will be required to give conversation lessons for two hours a day; they will receive no remuneration except board and lodging at the Institute to which they are attached. Candidates for such posts must forward their applications to the Director of Special Enquiries and Reports, St. Stephen's House, Cannon Row, S.W., enclosing testimonials as to character, capacity, and teaching experience, and a medical certificate of health. It will also be necessary for each candidate to have a personal interview with the Director at his office, and should any candidate have any special desire as to date of interview, it would be well to indicate it when forwarding the application.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

Education by travel has always been considered the soundest form of learning. A London schoolmaster has had a most interesting experience. His letter is too long for our space this month, and as to give quotations only would spoil it, I must reserve it for next month.

A LITTLE KNOWN BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.

How many of our readers know about that institution for private governesses known as the Governesses Benevolent! Established more than half a century ago, it has done a wonderful work. When it was first planned, the lot of the governess in a family was often a most deplorable one. Thrust into the battle of life through the ruin or death of parents, often handicapped by the necessity of helping her family, these ladies had usually no prospect but that of struggling on until death should relieve them from their difficulties. Incorporated in 1848, the Governesses Institution has gone steadily on, doing magnificent work. One of its aims is to help the ladies to lay aside a certain yearly sum as provision for old age, and as an inducement it has always paid as large a proportion of the first year's contribution as its subscriptions permitted. Lately an additional scheme has been devised. Every governess who subscribes not less than half a guinea a year to the Institution can become a member, and secure one or more votes, and should she herself ever stand in need of help from the Institution those votes can be used for her own personal advantage, and if she should come to need for herself one of the elective annuities or an apartment in the home, the votes to which she has become entitled through her subscription will count, and in addition she will receive a share of a certain number of votes placed at the disposal of the Society.

Only a governess in a family could realise from these few words what this scheme would mean, a scheme which combines the joy of helping with the comfort of provision for a rainy day should it come; but I hope many people will write to A. W. Denis, Esq., Secretary of the Governesses Benevolent Institution, 32, Sackville Street, W., and obtain fuller particulars.

ESPERANTO.

Next month we hope to be able to announce the formation of a legally constituted Esperanto Association, for the Groups everywhere are unanimous as to the need. The headquarters will probably be in London as the most convenient place, but it is suggested that the President should be chosen from every Group in turn, and that the annual meetings should take place in a different town each year. Extraordinary interest has lately been awakened in Aberdeen; for example, within one week there has happened the publication of notices in two of the newspapers, two classes arranged for, and pretty well one hundred inquiries received. Sheffield is going through a similar, though not so rapid, process.

NEWSPAPERS.

La Chronique, a French newspaper published in London, has had a most interesting series of articles. Beginning with the issue of Saturday, August 13th, the battle has raged between those who are of the opinion that to promote the use of an artificial language is to kill the national one, and those who consider that if one common language were used for international communication, much more time could be devoted to the study of one or more of the national tongues!

The *Aberdeen Free Press* has commenced the publication of daily lessons in Esperanto. When will a London daily arrange for such lessons? The monthly shorthand magazine, the "Note Book," Hatchard and Castaredo, 71, High Holborn, has published such lessons for some time.

In the *World* of September 10th Mr. Chesterton remarked that Esperanto "annoyed" him. Mr. Rhodes replied. I cannot, alas! give the article in full. Mr. Rhodes charges Mr. Chesterton with re-echoing a clumsy skit; with giving the weight of his able pen to a flippant dismissal of an important subject; questions whether he could have read M. Couturat's "Histoire de la Langue Universelle," or he would not have compared the work of 150 seekers after a least common denominator with the philosophical triflings of Laputa; reminds him that not the Esperantists, but the every-day makers of new words, such as "boycotting," "westrumented," etc., are the spoilers of living languages, and concludes with the assertion that he cherishes the hope of one day seeing Mr. Chesterton President of the Esperanto Association—(get rid of it he cannot)—and with this hope we entirely agree.

The meetings on Monday evenings at the Club Café, 5, Bishopsgate Street Within, are most enjoyable. The time is 6 o'clock, when the offices are closing—tea costs 6d.—and the clatter of cups and Esperanto is quite harmonious. All friends and inquirers are heartily welcomed, and, tea over, the party cross the road to the offices of the Remington Typewriter Company, which have been so kindly placed at their disposal. Parties of threes and fours are formed, and amusing conversations are carried on.

It is not possible before we go to press to notify the existing free classes in London, but full particulars will be given, upon receipt of a stamped and addressed envelope, by the Hon. Secretary of the Esperanto Club, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand, London.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

WHAT IS THE SECRET OF MARIE CORELLI'S POPULARITY?*

THE season has brought round another of Marie Corelli's "immense successes." Ingenious newspaper men put their heads together with enterprising advertisers and calculate how many tons of paper have been used in producing the first "immense edition" of the popular authoress's latest triumph. The public rushes to buy, and the million is engaged in reading "God's Good Man." Why? The question is an interesting one and worth some consideration.

I.—THE SECRET OF HER SUCCESS.

The answer, it is evident, has nothing to do with the intrinsic merits or demerits of "God's Good Man." The title is a trifle profane, and may offend the austere person who takes seriously the interdict against taking God's holy name in vain. But the sale of the book is to be attributed neither to the title nor to the story. It sells because it is: Marie Corelli's new romance, and it would have sold, no matter what she called it or what she had put into it. She captured her constituency long ago, and it is: faithful to the heroine of its choice.

THE HARMSWORTH OF FICTION.

It is curious to note the novelists who enjoy immense popularity with the British public. Many of them are quite unknown in "literary circles" and to the "cultured public." Yet they count their readers by the hundred thousand, whereas the novelists affected by the superior person are lucky if they can command the sale of 10,000 copies. The sale of George Meredith's novels is to that of Marie Corelli as the circulation of the *Times* is to that of the *Daily Mail*. Miss Corelli may indeed be regarded as a kind of Harmsworth of the world of fiction. She knows what the public wants, and she supplies it with punctuality and despatch. But Marie Corelli is only the latest authoress to enjoy the favour of the great gallery. For many years Miss Braddon queened it over all competitors. Mrs. Henry Wood, with "East Lynne," made one bold stroke for the succession. But Marie Corelli has now no rival near her throne. Among the men Mr. Hall Caine alone can be named beside her as an author who commands the ear of the great B. P.

ELECT OF THE PEOPLE.

"The public, sir—the public is a hass" will no doubt be the remark of most superior persons who are confronted by the fact that Marie Corelli's popularity eclipses that of all her rivals. But *de gustibus non est disputandum*, and if John Smith's

taste is not the same as mine I do not solve the mystery of John Smith's palate by dubbing him a fool. No doubt he is a fool—most of us have qualified for that epithet in our time; but to label him is a different thing from explaining him. To persons of true culture, the tastes and likings, the prejudices and predilections of the British public are matters as well worth study as are any of those obscure and apparently insignificant natural phenomena which scientists spend years of their life in investigating. John Smith, who thinks Marie Corelli the greatest writer of our times, the Shakespeare of the twentieth century, may be a fool; but is he not a man and a brother, a citizen of the Empire on which the sun never sets? and do we not all confidently appeal to his unerring wisdom and sagacious judgment at election times in order to ascertain how that Empire shall be governed?

WHY?

Why has John Smith fallen in love with Marie Corelli? Why does he cleave to her in evil as in good report? Why does he swear by her, and—what is more important—why does he dutifully spend his hard-earned shillings upon her books year after year with loyal persistency? By examining this problem we may haply learn something of the true character and inner nature of John Smith, learning what it is that he delighteth to honour, what qualities of heart and brain appeal to him most strongly, and, in short, what is his conception of life. Marie Corelli's pages thus become, as it were, a kind of magic mirror in which we can see the lineaments of honest John Smith; if not as he is, at least as he fancies himself to be. If he did not feel that the stories of his favourite were not true to life as he experiences it, or imagines it to be, she would not be his favourite author.

LIKE AUTHOR, LIKE READER.

For novelists, like dramatists, must hold the mirror up to Nature, and every copy of their novels that is sold is a vote cast by the Great Electorate in their favour. Hence, as the greatest number of buyers of novels buy Marie Corelli's stories, we may fairly assume that they live in Marie Corelli's world, and regard her as the most authoritative exponent of that universe in which they live and move and have their being. Thus from a study of the writings of this popular novelist we may find out a good deal about the character, aspirations and imaginations of our neighbours which it may be profitable for us to know. For, after all, it is John Smith and his neighbours who in the last resort rule the British Empire.

* "God's Good Man: A Simple Love Story." By Marie Corelli. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)

KNOWLEDGE AND IMAGINATION.

To avoid misunderstanding it is necessary to emphasise the distinction between life as we know it and life as we imagine it to be. Many a novelist has achieved great popularity by describing life in a fashion which was ludicrously false to the facts; but even then he owed his popularity to the fidelity with which he portrayed life as his hearers imagined it to be. The servant girl who devours descriptions of the domestic life of duchesses written by some Grub Street starveling, is satisfied because the description corresponds, not to her knowledge, but to her imagination of the way in which duchesses live. For all of us know but a very small bit of contemporary life. The rest we imagine. And the importance of Marie Corelli, or any other popular gauge of her kind, is quite as much because of the test it affords of what the British public imagines as of what it knows. For our imagination is often a much more potent factor in deciding our conduct than our knowledge.

A GOOD OLD BARNSTORMER.

What, then, is the secret of Marie Corelli? Why is it that her pictures of contemporary life appeal to a wider public than those of any of her rivals? In order to answer that question we shall do well to examine the characteristics of her latest story. "What do you think of So-and-so?"—naming a well-known actor—I asked a member of his own profession. "Oh, he's a good old barnstormer," was the reply; and the answer fits Marie Corelli. She is a "good old barnstormer." There is nothing original about her art, or about her stories. They are simple in their plot, commonplace in their execution, but direct in their appeal. "God's Good Man" is described quite correctly as a simple love story, and a simple story it is in truth.

HER ARTLESS ART.

A clergyman of forty meets a lady of twenty-seven. He dislikes her at first, gradually learns to love her, and ultimately marries her. The machinery of the tale is as old as its theme. The heroine is nearly killed in the hunting field. She recovers, but in a sufficiently crippled state to justify the hero in proposing marriage. An able surgeon then descends upon the scene. The cripple is cured, and the hero and heroine marry and live happily ever afterwards. All of this is as simple and as crude as the stage properties of the stage in Shakespeare's time. The literary method by which she produces her effects are as obvious and as hackneyed as the slow music of a rustic orchestra to the tune of which the villain dies on the stage at a country fair. Whenever she is leading up to a love passage, there is the inevitable dithyrambic outburst of nature music, as for instance:—

"When May morning dawned on the world, it came as a vision of glory robed in clear sunshine, and girdled with bluest skies. Birds broke into enraptured song—young almond and apple boughs quivered almost visibly every moment into

pink and white bloom . . . hope and love pulsated from the Creator to His responsive creation."

All this over and over and over again, with variations, is the simple but effective artifice of Marie Corelli. And yet so young is the human heart, even when hardened by the tramp of the unending procession of fictitious heroes and heroines across our emotions, this unconscionable woman does interest her readers, does command their attention; nay, in places moves them to tears and again to laughter. The very poverty and meagreness of her materials increases our marvel at the success which she unquestionably achieves.

HER BLATANT PHARISAISM.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll last month bewailed in the leading columns of the *British Weekly* that many of our leading novelists ignore religion. The atmosphere of the work of Seton Merriman, Anthony Hope, Barry Pain, and Jerome K. Jerome is, he declares, from first to last an atmosphere of quiet Atheism. He could not make this complaint of the novels of Marie Corelli. Her atmosphere is one of vehemently self-assertive Christianity. She is in her way a revivalist preacher and hot gospeller. She has her own creed, and she preaches it with fiery, although it must be admitted somewhat feline, fervour. The pussy cat, the ill-natured, malicious, spiteful feline, comes out in her pictures of Smart Society. Her heaven is a kind of aesthetic Broad Anglicanism. "God's good man" is a country vicar. Her Hell is the smart set of London Society, her imps are the "Souls," and the supreme devil is the fast, unsexed woman of the peerage, who smokes cigarettes, rides motor-cars, and qualifies for the Divorce Court. This combination of fervent devotion, with a large quantum of spite, malice, and all uncharitableness, we may take it contributes not a little to Marie Corelli's popularity. John Smith, it is to be feared, like John Bull, is a bit of a Pharisee, and he is never so much at home as when, after praising God for his own creation, he adds a codicil reflecting upon the character of his neighbour, who may or may not be a Publican, but who is always a sinner whose wickedness serves to set off as a foil the exceeding virtue of the Pharisee.

A LATTER-DAY PROPHETESS.

Of course, Marie Corelli is quite unconscious of any spite in her delineations. She would be equally certain of her innocence if she had lampooned by her caricatures those whose hospitality she had enjoyed. In her own eyes, and also in those of her innumerable readers, she is inspired by the sublime fury of a latter-day prophetess when she arraigns English Society for rottenness and impeaches the English Church for its hypocrisy. "My word, does not she give it 'em? Give it 'em hot, and serve them right!" is the reflection of her disciples when they read the invectives of this English prototype of the great prophet, Dowie. And they are right; she does "give it 'em hot."

The age is out of joint ; but, thank Heaven ! Marie Corelli was born to put it right. Thus, in reading her pages, the reader enjoys the pleasant sensation of enjoying a love story and of assisting at the reformation of the morals of the world. It is a cross between the emotions of a revivalist prayer meeting and of a transpontine melodrama. The mixture seems to suit the English taste, so there is no more to be said.

THE CORELLIAN CREDO—

Marie Corelli's religion, as embodied in the Rev. John Walden—"God's good man"—consists in a living faith in the existence of God and a diligent practising of the Christian virtues, without too much insistence on Christian dogmas. But the craving for dogmatic expression of the faith which is in her overcomes her towards the end of this story, and on p. 575 "God's good man" thus formulates his faith in Christ :—

I believe in Him as the one Divine Man ever born. I believe this—that Christ was born into the world as a Sign and Symbol of the life, death, and destined immortality of each individual human soul. Into the mystery of His birth I do not presume to penetrate. But I see Him as He lived—the embodiment of Truth—crucified ! I see Him dead—rising from the grave to take upon Himself eternal life. I accept Him as the true manifestation of the possible Divine Man—for no man before or after Him has had such influence upon the human race. And I am convinced that the faithful following of His Gospel ensures peace in this world and joy in the world to come.

But this faith in the Divine Christ exists side by side with a bitter realisation of the failure of His mission. She puts into the mouth of her Bishop, without any indication that he is not uttering her own conviction, the following sweeping verdict upon the failure of Christianity :—

It is useless to contend with facts, and the facts are that the masses of mankind are as unregenerate at this day as ever they were before Christ came into the world ! . . . The Church in these days has become merely a harbour of refuge for hypocrites, who think to win conventional repute with their neighbours by affecting to believe in a religion not one of whose tenets they obey. . . . A Church in which some of the clergy themselves . . . are more dishonourable and dissolute than many of the so-called reprobates of society whom they are elected to admonish. . . . The Christian religion itself is little more than a superstructure of lies, raised above the sepulchre of a murdered Truth.

—AND ITS COMMINATION SERVICE.

The Bishop thinks of going over to Rome to escape by intellectual suicide from the dread fear that "there is nothing in space save a blind chance spawning life particles uselessly"; but of course "God's good man" will not hear of such a surrender. Miss Corelli holds no truck with Rome. "I disapprove of all that even hints at the possibility of any part of the British Empire becoming the slave of Rome." If the Church is rotten and the Christianity of the day a hollow superstition, it is, at least, a shade better than the Smart Set and the Souls of London Society. Marie Corelli abominates "the Souls," and darkly hints that a Cabinet Minister and his Associate Souls are guilty of unspeakable abominations. She speaks of the "right down vicious company of Souls," and adds : "Their

ideas are low—decidedly low—and decidedly queer, and that Cabinet Ministers are in their set *does not* make them any the better."

COURTSHIP à LA MODE.

Home, she tells us, was once a safe and sacred institution in England. "Nowadays it is supplanted by the public restaurants." Again and again she returns to the charge against "that upper class throng who, because they spend their lives in nothing nobler than political intrigue and sensual indulgence, are politely set aside as froth and scum by the saner, cleaner world, and classified as the Smart Set." Various members of the Smart Set, heirs to dukedoms, adulterous ladies of title, are introduced to us, with the morals of the poultry yard and the manners of Yahoos. When the heir to the dukedom presses his suit upon the heroine, he tells her :—

You know that no sane man alive would tie himself to one woman save for the law's demand that his heirs shall be lawfully born. The natural state of man is polygamous. If it were not for hypocrisy we should all be savages as utterly and completely as in primeval days.

Certainly a curious specimen of courtship *à la mode*.

THE COUNTRY HOUSE AND THE DEADLY SINS.

The country house at week ends, or when people meet in the autumn, is represented in lurid colours. Drinking, gluttony, gambling, and all the deadly sins flourish. Ladies paint their faces, sell their bodies to pay their gambling debts, smoke and drink, and do not hesitate to try to betray innocents into the arms of worthless suitors if they see a chance of making money out of the transaction. Not a pleasant picture, but one which is evidently believed not to be far from the truth by Marie Corelli and her readers.

SERMON AND SENTIMENT.

It is probable that the secret of Marie Corelli is to be found neither in her Gospel nor in her Inferno, in her dissertations on the nature of the Deity, nor in her caricatures of the life of the upper classes. There is in her books, despite all their overdone extravagance and unrestrained verbosity, a touch of human nature which appeals to the heart and meets with immediate response. In this latest story she has wisely forsaken the Court, and contents herself with stringing her pet sermons along a thread of the simple sentimental love story, which is at once the oldest and the newest thing in the world. In place of kings and popes, and princes with two wives, she now introduces us to a motley company of rustics, who, it must be admitted, are better company than the potentates. But without more dissertation, I will set before the reader in brief compass the gist of the story of "God's Good Man."

II.—HER LATEST STORY.

The Rev. John Walden, a Broad Church Moderate High Churchman, of private means, buys the cure of souls in one of the woodland counties, presents himself to the living, and becomes vicar of the parish.

MARIE CORELLI'S GOOD MAN—

He devotes most of his fortune to the restoration of the parish church, and being a man of culture and taste, the restored church becomes the marvel of the country-side. He is represented as an ideal country parson, aged forty-one — Miss Corelli somewhat absurdly speaks again and again as if old age set in with the forties—unmarried, fond of gardening, and beloved by all his parishioners. Says Mrs. Spruce, the housekeeper :—

He's jest a father to the village, an' friends with every man, woman an' child in it, an' grudges nothink to 'elp in cases deservin'. An' works like a nigger, he do, for the school. E's fair an' open as the day, an' ain't got no sly, sneaky tricks in 'im—he's just a man, an' a good one—an' that's as rare a thing to find in this world as a di'mond in a washtub.

Here is Miss Corelli's own description of her hero :—

There was no superfluous flesh about him ; he was tall and muscular, with well-knit limbs, broad shoulders, and a head altogether lacking in the humble or conciliatory "droop" which all worldly-wise persons cultivate for the benefit of their rich patrons. It was a distinctively proud head—almost aggressive—indicative of strong character and self-reliance, well poised on a full throat, and set off by a considerable quantity of dark brown hair which was refractory in brushing, inclined to uncanonical curls, and plentifully dashed with grey. A broad forehead, deeply-set dark-blue eyes, a straight and very prominent nose, a strong jaw and obstinate chin, a firmly-moulded mouth, round which many a sweet and tender thought had drawn kindly little lines of gentle smiling that were scarcely hidden by the silver-brown moustache—such, briefly, was the appearance of one, who though only a country clergyman, of whom the great world knew nothing, was the living representative of more powerful authority to his little "cure of souls" than either the bishop of the diocese, or the King in all his majesty.

As the book is dedicated to "the living original of the Rev. John Walden and his wife," some good man must at this moment be desperately uncomfortable. But Miss Corelli spares neither friend nor foe—all are sacrificed remorselessly on her altar before the great B.P.

—AND HER GOOD WOMAN.

The heroine, Miss Maryllia Vancourt, the lady of Abbot's Manor, is of the excellent age of twenty-seven, but she is written about as if she were eighteen. We are favoured with retrospective glimpses into her childhood, when the wasps stung her legs and provoked from the young philosopher the remark, that if God made wopses she had no use for God. When she appears as lady of the Manor, we learn in the dear, old, familiar *London Journal* style, that "the graceful curve of her arched neck, which rose from her shoulders with a daintily proud poise, marked her demeanour as exceptional and altogether different from ordinary women." Her hair was of a warm auburn gold, rippling here and there into shades of darker brown. Her eyes are "the most beautiful blue eyes ever seen." Altogether a delectable heroine fit to be served up on toast to "God's good man."

THE FIRST INCIDENT.

Before her arrival at the Manor the vicar hears that she is a creature "vain as a peacock" and "rapid as a firework." He knows she has been brought up

since she was sixteen by an American millionaire aunt, who is very rich, very smart, and of the world worldly. This aunt determines to marry her niece to Lord Roxmouth, who is heir to a dukedom, and who, being as poor as he is dissolute, wishes to marry the niece for the sake of the aunt's millions. So persistent are the aunt and the prospective duke in their suit that Maryllia flies from town and finds a retreat in her Manor house. She arrives in the nick of time, on the eve of the day which her scoundrel agent, Oliver Leach, had fixed for the destruction of a fine clump of beech trees, famous through several counties as the Five Sisters. The whole village was in mourning. The parson had in vain appealed to Leach to spare the trees. Before six o'clock next morning the woodmen with axes and ropes were to fell the Five Sisters. But late at night the oldest inhabitant—a delightful old man called Josey Letherbarrow—is carried up to the Manor, and he informs Miss Vancourt of the contemplated sacrilege. The scene between the lady of the Manor and the old man is one of the best in the book.

THE SAVING OF THE FIVE SISTERS.

There is as much human emotion evoked over these trees as if they had been heroines of romance. At first the rustics are too dazed to explain the contemplated crime. But at last, after one of them had repeated the orders as to the ropes and axes :—

"Ropes and axes shall not avail against the finger of the Lord or the wrath of the Almighty!" said Josey Letherbarrow, suddenly coming out of his abstraction. "And if th' owl'd Squire were alive he wouldn't have had 'em touched—no, not he! He'd ha' starved sooner! And if the Five Sisters are laid low, the luck of the Manor will lay low with 'em! But it's not too late—not too late!"—and he turned his face, now alive in its every feature with strong emotion, to Maryllia—"Not too late if the Squire's little gel is still her father's pride and glory! And that's what I've come for to the Manor this night, —I ain't been inside the old 'ouse for this ten 'ear or more; but they's brought me—me—old Josey—stiff as I am, and failin' as I am, to see ye, my dear little gel, and ask ye for God's love to save the old trees wot 'as waved in the woodland free and wild for 'undreds o' years, and wot deserves more gratitude from Abbot's Manor than killin' for long service!"

Of course Maryllia saves the trees, dismisses the scoundrel agent, and is solemnly cursed by him in the best style of the old Adelphi stage.

THE DAWN OF LOVE.

At this scene Miss Vancourt first meets "God's good man," and tells him he looks "quite a nice pleasant sort of man." On his part he thinks she is "just a woman with a *way*." They meet again at the village telegraph office, where he dispatches a French telegram for her, and is rewarded by the gift of a threepennypiece with a hole in it. He begins to fall in love with her, and is caught by his gardener trying to fix the threepennybit to his watch-chain. That worthy was much upset.

"I'm blawed if he warn't sittin' under that tree like a great gaby, a-fastenin' a mis'able threepennybit to 'is watch-chain. Somethin's gone wrong with 'im—somethin' must a' gone wrong. Gen'rally speakin', a 'oley bit means a woman in it—but 'tain't that way wi' Passon for sure."

But the excellent gardener was mistaken for once. The parson found himself compelled to admit that he liked her better than when they first met. She was charming, and knew it, and was not less aware of her gracefulness. She had a sweet voice and a delightfully musical laugh. "God's good man" was evidently going the road that all men, good or bad, have travelled in their time. But he was not conscious that he was caught on the barbed hook of a hopeless passion until after their third meeting. This took place at the Manor, which, as if foreboding his doom, the vicar had avoided, refusing repeated invitations. But he could not evade his destiny.

OVER HEAD AND EARS.

A budding *prima donna*, one of the vividiest characters in the book, who is staying at the Manor, makes him come up to tea. While the girl is flirting with a poet, who, except for his inches and the colour of his hair, somehow suggests Richard le Gallienne, the vicar and the lady walk in the rose garden. And there his eyes were opened, and he saw. A rose slipped from Maryllia's cluster; the vicar picked it up; their hands just touched as she smiled her thanks:—

A sudden hot thrill and leap of heart dazed Walden's brain for a moment, and made him almost giddy. A sick fear, an indefinable horror of himself possessed him. The brief tempest raged over his soul with soundless wind and fire. In that single instant an abyss had been opened in the depths of his own consciousness.

THE SMART SET AT CHURCH.

Maryllia, feeling dull, invited several of her smart friends down to the Manor, and, for the first time, went to church. Being late, the vicar stopped the service until they took their seats, whereat the good lady and her guests were mightily indignant. Nothing daunted by their wrath, the vicar preached a sermon exclusively addressed to Miss Vancourt. She profited by it sufficiently to forbid her guests to play Bridge on Sunday afternoon at the Manor.

"THEN CAME THE DEVIL AND—"

"God's good man" was now hopelessly in love. The usual symptoms are carefully chronicled. He finds his old cosy room dark and solitary. Even his flowers fail to interest him. "Why this new and appalling loneliness which had struck himself and his home surroundings as with an earthquake shock? Why this feverish restlessness which made him unhappy and ill at ease?" "The man long past the fervours and frenzies of life" (at forty-one!) rehearses aloud to himself all the fascinating incidents of that fatal meeting:—

"The little white chin perked up from under the pink ribbon which tied her hat, and the dark blue eyes gleamed drowsily from beneath their drooping lids. The lips parted smiling—and then—then came the devil and tempted me!"

THE TRAGEDY OF THE CIGARETTE.

The odious Lord Roxmouth forced himself upon the party at the Manor, where the world, the flesh and the devil held high carnival. The village was demoralised. Motors made the country-side intolerable. At last the final dinner-party came. The vicar

was invited. He was brilliant at dinner, but after dinner, when the ladies were lighting their cigarettes, one of the company asked him, "Don't you think it very shocking for women to smoke?" To whom he replied, "I have always been under the impression that English *ladies* never smoke. The rest, of course, must do as they please." There was an awful pause. Then Maryllia, who never smoked, took a cigarette, lit it and smoked it, in defiance of the parson. Everyone followed her example except the culprit, who took the first opportunity to leave the room.

THE RECONCILIATION AND THE EAVESDROPPER.

Miss Vancourt sends a messenger after him to bring him to the picture gallery. There a great scene takes place, ending, of course, in mutual forgiveness. "Stooping, he caught her hands and kissed them with a passion of which he was entirely unconscious—then turned swiftly from her and was gone." Lord Roxmouth, concealed in the gallery, had witnessed and overheard everything. He seized the occasion to press his suit, threatening to make scandal of her meeting with "the middle-aged parson." She defied him. "No woman marries a leper by choice," she said; "I would rather die a hundred times over than be your wife."

FLIGHT AND RETURN.

To avert the storm which she foresaw would burst on the vicar's head, Maryllia suddenly vanished. For several weeks nothing was heard of her. She had taken refuge in a convent in Brittany. The vicar, heart-broken but unyielding, went on with his ministry, living down in silence the malignant reports set about by Lord Roxmouth. On the first day of the hunting season Miss Vancourt returned, riding like a queen amidst the company. Walden sees her, and his worn appearance filled her with a strangely tender compassion. Deep in her heart a secret sweet consciousness lay nestled—a consciousness subtly feminine, which told her she was loved at last. Half resolving to propose to him if he did not propose to her, she swept off after the hounds.

THE CURSE FULFILLED BY ITS AUTHOR.

Being splendidly mounted, of course she led the hounds. Oliver Leach, however, who had cursed her in May, made good his curse in November. Riding up close behind her as she put her mare at a hedge, the scoundrel, with murder in his heart, set his own horse at precisely the same place, springing at her from behind, closed on her haunches, and pounded straight over her. The mare went down, Maryllia was flung senseless to the ground, and Leach galloped on alone. For hours she lay as if dead, her mare whinnying plaintively for help. Then she was picked up and brought home. As the pitiful procession passed the vicarage the vicar, distraught, walked out bareheaded, and began reading the Burial Service in the street. The doctor ordered him into the house, telling him that Miss Vancourt was not dead, but in extreme danger. A rush of scalding tears blinded his

eyes, and with a hard sob of agony his head fell forward on his clasped hands. "Spare me her life, O God!" he passionately prayed. "Oh, God! oh, God! spare Guinevere!"—an odd name to use in prayer.

NEMESIS.

Of course she does not die. She slowly recovers, but she is told that she will never be able to use her legs again. It was even doubtful whether she would ultimately recover to live out the rest of her days a helpless cripple. Leach, her would-be murderer, had been disposed of by a rather unusual device. Challenged to prove his innocence by drinking ten glasses of raw spirit in succession, he drank and died when he came to the eighth. Lord Roxmouth, despairing of her life, married her aunt.

THE FINAL LOVE SCENE.

The climax of the story is reached when Maryllia sends for the village choir. "The Lord is my Shepherd" is sung in her bedroom. Immediately afterwards she sees the vicar, questions him as to the reality of his own faith, and then, being satisfied with his answer, makes her confession. "I have always wanted to be loved for myself, and this has been my great trouble." She then tells him that Lord Roxmouth had overheard their conversation in the picture gallery, where he had compared her to Psyche. "You remember?" she asked.

"I remember!" And John grew bolder and more resolute in spirit as he saw the soft rose flush on her cheeks and listened to the dulcet tremor of her voice, "I shall never forget!"

"And he thought—he thought"—here her words sank almost to a whisper—"that I—that you——"

He turned suddenly and looked down upon her where she lay. Their eyes met, and in that one glance love flashed a whole unwritten history. Stooping over her, he caught her little hands in his own, and pressed them against his heart with a strong and passionate tenderness.

"If he thought I loved you," he said, "he was right. I loved you then, I love you now. I shall love you for ever—till death, and beyond it. My darling—my darling! You know I love you!"

A half sob, a little smile answered him, and then soft, broken words.

"Yes; I know! I always knew!"

He folded his arms about her, and drew her into an embrace from which he wildly thought not death itself should tear her.

"And you care?" he whispered.

"I care so much that I care for nothing else!" she said. Then, all suddenly, she broke down and began to weep pitifully, clinging to him and murmuring the grief she had till now so bravely restrained. "But it is all too late!" she sobbed. "Oh, my dearest, you love me, and I love you—ah! you will never know how much! But it is too late! I can be of no use to you! I can never be of use! I shall only be a trouble to you—a drag and a burden on your days! Oh, John!—and a little while ago I might have been your joy instead of your sorrow!"

He held her to him more closely, and told her that he would never have spoken a word of his love if she had not met with her accident. "I am so unworthy of you—so old and worn, and altogether unpleasing to a woman," which is rather absurd for an Adonis of forty to a woman of twenty-seven. "For in all your vital brightness and beauty I should never have

dared to say, 'I love you, Maryllia.'" She looked up at him in vague astonishment. "You would never have spoken!"

"Then," said Maryllia, with great sweetness, "I know that God does mean everything for the best, and I thank Him for having made me a cripple! Because if my trouble has warmed your heart, your cold, cold heart, John"—and she smiled at him through her tears—"and has made you say you love me, then it is the most blessed and beautiful trouble I could possibly have, and has brought me the greatest happiness of my life! I am glad of it, and proud of it—I glory in it! For I would rather know that you love me than be the straightest, brightest, loveliest woman in the world! I would rather be here in your arms—so—" and she nestled close against him—"than have all the riches that were ever counted!

"AND ALL WENT HAPPILY EVER AFTER."

The story properly ends there. But the great B.P. must not have its melodrama marred with tragedy. So a great Italian expert arrives, offers her a chance of immediate and complete recovery if she submits to an operation, or certain death at the end of twelve months. They both opt for the chance of the operation, which is successful, and the curtain is rung down to the accompaniment of marriage bells.

Marie Corelli ends her 611th page by a declaration, put into the mouth of the happy bridegroom:—"All the world wants, all it needs, both for itself and others, for this world and the next, is simply Love."

THE CACKLE OF THE BOURG.

One-third of the story is taken up with the conversation of villagers—some of which is racy, although it is sometimes somewhat tedious. Mrs. Spruce is a latter-day Dame Quickly; Nettles, the grocer, a male Mrs. Malaprop; Bainton, the gardener, is a living character, and so to a less degree are the village publican and Miss Vancourt's groom. The last named is a fine gentleman, thoroughly up to date, who informs the rustics at the village pub, that "The best people have given up the Almighty altogether, owing to recent scientific discoveries. They've taken to the Almighty Dollar instead, which no science can do away with." "In town," says this oracle, "we've got beyond all that stuff"—about heaven and hell—"we're just not taking any." To whom Bainton, the gardener, replies: "If so be you don't b'lieve in a God, Mr. Bennell, owin' to town opinions, you try the gardenin' business. That'll make a man of ye. I allus sez, if Adam had stuck to the gardenin' business, an' left the tailorin' trade alone, we'd have all been in Eden now."

From these and other passages which might be quoted we may catch some glimpse of the secret of Marie Corelli. She is human, intensely human, and her foibles contribute, equally with her virtues, to keep her hold on the public. She does not deal in problems. She is no vendor of ideas, no propagandist of new truth. She tells a simple story as if she believed in it. She sympathises with her characters, and makes the reader do the same. And, above all, she believes in herself with a whole heart fervently, and that, perhaps, is the central secret why so many believe in Marie Corelli.

The REVIEW'S BOOK SHOP



October 1st, 1904.

WITH one or two exceptions novels have been the most notable of the new books published during the month, and to them, therefore, I give first place.

There are several novels the perusal of which is not calculated to increase the willingness of the unmarried reader to take up the yoke of holy matrimony, even with Mr. George Meredith's time limit. First there is Mr. Anthony Hope's clever and brilliant novel "Double Harness" (Hutchinson. 6s.). It is a finished piece of workmanship, with one scene of great dramatic power and much skilful delineation of character. Marriage, in Mr. Hope's latest story, is a dismal failure, a state in which the ideal has no place, and the acceptance of the best possible is the only condition on which it is made endurable. He traces with great skill the fortunes of five couples upon a modern upper-middle-class background. The greater part of the novel is occupied with the narration of lost illusions and broken ideals resulting in married misery, the remainder with the piecing together of the shattered fragments. Another novel dealing with the same subject, but from a different point of view, is Mr. Laurence Housman's "Sabrina Warham" (Murray. 6s.). No one would recognise in it the author of that piece of sentimentality "An Englishwoman's Love Letters." Mr. Housman has left his old self behind him, which is all to the benefit of the reading public. Sabrina Warham, the leading character of the book, lives in a remote part of Cornwall with an uncongenial, feeble mother, where the sole society is the household of the odious old farmer Lorry, her relative, Lady Berrers, and the castle estab-

lishment. In Sabrina's life occurs a problem of the kind Sarah Grand revels in, though the treatment is totally unlike hers. She marries a man who has had an intrigue with a servant girl at the castle, and it is unhappily not until after her marriage that she makes the discovery, and still later, finds its results, in the shape of an infant, whom she finally adopts. She will, however, have nothing further to do with her husband, who is thus thrown back upon the servant girl, who loves him and does not love the man whom he has forced her to marry. It is a problem that has many solutions. Mr. Housman's solution in this particular case is that of death. A third study in the trials and troubles of the married life is Florence Warden's "An Impossible Husband" (Long. 6s.). It is appropriately named, for Thorold Brumleigh is an impossible husband for any woman from the beginning of the story to the end. The pity of it is that he does not recognise the fact. He marries an American girl of nineteen without love merely in order to save his ancestral home. The course of their married life naturally does not run smoothly. The girl revolts against her uncongenial surroundings, with results easily to be foreseen. On the final page there is a reconciliation between husband and wife—an episode in their life story, I should say, not a conclusion.

If you do not care for problem novels, but prefer something lighter and more pleasant, let me recommend you to read Sir Gilbert Parker's "A Ladder of Swords" (Heinemann. 6s.) In it he has made an excursion into the enchanted land of Elizabethan romance. The heroine, a fair young Huguenot refugee, very much in

love with the hero, a brave young Huguenot fugitive, passes through manifold adventures, which bring them into the presence of good Queen Bess, and afford the author an opportunity of trying his hand at portraits of Elizabeth and Leicester. Sir Gilbert marries his lover in the last chapter but one, only to destroy their happiness by the plague in the final chapter, which is sheer superfluity of naughtiness. You should also not fail to read Mr. John Oxenham's "Hearts in Exile" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.), a novel whose only fault is its somewhat commonplace—shall I say clap-trap?—title. It is a story of Russian exiles—prisoners, though for what cause they are made prisoners is purposely left obscure. The scene is largely laid in Siberia; the descriptions are realistic without being disgusting. There is much real feeling in the book. Indeed, it is a pleasure to read anything so far lifted out of the rank of ordinary fiction.

There are two novels in which the supernatural plays a prominent if not the chief part. "The Food of the Gods" (Macmillan. 6s.)—Mr. Wells's latest contribution to the quasi-scientific forecasts of the future which are one of the distinguishing characteristics of recent fiction—is not one of his happiest efforts. The idea was ingenious, and the significance of the parable obvious. A scientific investigator discovers in his laboratory a method of producing a substance which Mr. Wells calls "The Food of the Gods." It has the faculty of making everything grow enormously big that eats it. Wasps become flying hawks, rats become as large as wolves, barndoors fowls develop the dimensions of ostriches, and children fed on it attain when full grown a stature of 35ft. to 40ft. Of course, the advent of such a food upsets everything. Insurgent bigness finally convinces the little people that it must be war to the death between them. The same world cannot hold men of such disproportionate dimensions. They are left fighting. "The Grey World" is a clever story by Evelyn Underhill (Heinemann. 6s.), which suggests reminiscences of the origin of Nyria. The hero of "The Grey World" died, when ten years old, as a City Arab, and was immediately reincarnated as the boy of commonplace, well-to-do, middle-class people. He remembers the Grey World of Ghosts from which he came, and the horror of the drifting, aimless greyness of the other world haunts him. From the point of view of a psychical researcher it would be interesting to know why Miss Underhill denies her ghosts the power of hearing. No authorities, so far as I can remember, bear her out in this. They often cannot make us hear, but they hear well enough themselves. The story is original from start to finish, and Miss Underhill can write.

Among the novels of the month with which you can spend an agreeable hour or so I may mention Rosa N. Carey's "At the Moorings" (Macmillan. 6s.). It is a happy exposition of the gospel of happiness. It is a bright and interesting story of English life as it is lived in a country town. Each chapter is ushered in by an appropriate headpiece in the shape of a well-selected quotation. The "Merry-go-Round," by W. S. Maughan (Heinemann. 6s.), is a brightly written novel, with plenty of quiet fun, an element often lacking in modern fiction. The personages are of the upper middle class, among them a charming old Dean, his spinster daughter of forty, well drawn and a difficult type to manage, and the shrewd, observant Miss Ley, another spinster, very wealthy and very worldly wise. The atmosphere of Mr. W. E. Norris's novel "Nigel's Vocation" (Methuen. 6s.) is not so tranquil, and the characters are more complex. The tale revolves round Nigel Scarth, an English Catholic, placed in a difficult

position by inheriting, on certain conditions, the large properties of a Protestant relative. He is a weak character, who finally retires to the monastery from which he emerged, as the only safe refuge from the troubles of a designing world. You can also safely order Mr. Barry Pain's "Lindley Kays" (Methuen. 6s.). It is the short story of a man's life, from a childhood spent in the narrow existence of a little provincial town to the days of his manhood passed in somewhat aimless literary work in the metropolis. From this futile existence he is rescued by his love for Sonya, who, however, insists on sacrificing herself in the hope of redeeming a drunken baronet. Happily providence intervenes, and the novel closes with a pretty scene in which true love meets with its reward. Of the appearance of Marie Corelli's novel, "God's Good Man" (Methuen. 6s.), it is unnecessary to remind you; any bookseller's window will do that.

Among the historical novels of the month, if that happens to be your preference in fiction, you will, of course, read "Orrain," by S. Levett-Yeats (Methuen. 6s.). It is an interesting and well-narrated story of the time of Henry II. of France, Catherine de Medicis, and Diane de Poitiers, and the misery they caused. These two characters, indeed, give the book its chief interest. It is a very good tale of old France. It is better, and somehow much more interesting, than Mr. Bernard Capes's "Extraordinary Confessions of Diana Please" (Methuen. 6s.), a passionate, tempestuous adventuress of the latter part of the eighteenth and the early part of the nineteenth century. The book is said to be Englished from the original shorthand notes dictated by Diana to the Marquis de C. For some reason we feel that here is material for a novel, which, in the hands of a more skilful writer, would have been great. As it is, it cannot be so called. No fewer than three of the month's novels have their scenes laid in Rome—Rome, however, in its decadence. Two of them are good stories, and depict vividly the characters chosen. One is Dmitri Merejowski's "The Death of the Gods" (Constable. 3s. 6d.), translated and prefaced by Herbert Trench, public appreciation of which is testified by its third edition. The other is "Et tu, Sejane!" by Julia H. Twells (Chatto. 6s.). The former deals dramatically, and without any of that dulness which is often inseparable from historical novels, with the career of Julian the Apostate and his attempt to revive the worship of the great heathen deities. In the latter figure the Emperor Tiberius, his family, and Sejanus, his all-powerful and all-uncrupsulous minister. The scene is laid in the island of Capri. There is an excellent historical preface, and the book itself is well worth reading. The third is Mr. Frederic Carrel's "Marcus and Faustina" (Long. 6s.), which I cannot especially recommend, for the author has not been successful in making Marcus Aurelius a being of flesh and blood.

For the reader who enjoys a thrill and likes his fiction well seasoned with sensation I have a handful of novels this month which should provide him with congenial reading. First let him read Mr. Shiel's "The Evil that Men Do" (Ward, Lock. 6s. Illustrated). It is a long and much involved story, with abundant sensation, and situations which frequently strike one as unusual, not to say unlikely. Yet it is stronger, better told, than the average novel. This will whet the appetite, and the reader should then turn to "The Betrayal," by Mr. Oppenheim (Ward Lock. 6s.), a novel which the name of the author and the title sufficiently describe, and conclude with "The Viking's Skull" (Ward Lock. 6s.), by J. R.

Carling, a tale of which spooks, murder and hidden treasure are the chief ingredients.

The most notable of all the books published in September was the new volume of poems by Mr. Swinburne, "A Channel Passage and Other Poems" (Chatto and Windus, 7s.). Mr. Swinburne has written much, the volumes with his name on the title-page number almost thirty, but the poems included in this latest collection show no loss of the fire and energy that was so characteristic of the verse of his youth. Into 213 pages Mr. Swinburne has gathered the gleanings of some twenty years, and a very varied collection it is. There are poems memorial, patriotic, political, and others of great charm in praise and honour of childhood. Many have already appeared in print before, but many also now see the light for the first time. The magnificent passages describing the sea in storm are the most notable verse in this volume, but the gentler and sweeter poems, like those "To a Baby Kinswoman," will probably find a wider and more appreciative audience. Any reader who wishes to obtain an idea of Mr. Swinburne's many-sided muse cannot do better than read through his latest volume of poems.

I can unreservedly advise anyone whose tastes are literary to lose no time in reading Mr. Wilfred Ward's life of his friend Aubrey de Vere (Longmans, 12s.). The pleasure derived from the perusal of this fascinating record of a poet's life will dwell in the memory long after the book has been closed and placed on the shelf. No biography published this year surpasses it in interest, and none rivals it in the much rarer quality of literary charm. Aubrey de Vere was a gifted letter writer, and the life is largely composed of a careful selection from his correspondence. The book is filled with intimate recollections of Wordsworth, Tennyson, Carlyle, Longfellow, Browning, and other names that make the Victorian era famous in literature. Even if you read few books this month you should by no means omit this one from the number. Another volume that will stimulate thought is Dr. Barry's collection of critical essays published under the title of "Heralds of Revolt" (Hodder and Stoughton, 7s. 6d. net.). His "heralds" are a motley company from many lands, all of them; he claims, holding in common a false philosophy, ruinous to the ethics, the arts, the social order we have inherited from our Christian ancestors. Dr. Barry's point of view is frankly that of an opponent, and his criticism is untouched by sympathy. To his critical pillory England, France and Germany contribute among other well-known names—Carlyle, George Eliot, Shorthouse, Pater, George Sand, Hugo, Flaubert, Loti, Heine and Nietzsche. A third book well worth the reading is John Oliver Hobbes's "Letters from a Silent Study" (Appleton, 3s. 6d. net.). Mrs. Craigie, in a series of critical notes on life, attempts to tell the truth without reserve, to share with the public her "private opinions" on many subjects. You will also be glad to have Tolstoi's recently published letter on the present war in a more convenient form than a newspaper clipping. It is now published in a slender cloth bound volume under the title "Bethink Yourselves," at the price of one shilling (*New Age Press*). A book you will also probably care to dip into is the "Secret of Petrarch," by Mr. Edmund J. Mills (Unwin, 12s. net), who tells once more, in the light of the most recent historical researches, and his own investigations in the Petrarch country of Vaucluse, the oft-told and ever fresh tale of the two lovers. It is a charmingly written book, charmingly illustrated. Nearly half of it is taken up with the English and Italian texts of Petrarch's poems.

Among the books of travel, here is, first of all, the latest addition to that excellently planned series of books under the editorship of Dr. Scott Keltie, in which the story of the explorations of the remote portions of the earth is being told by the best authorities. The new volume deals with the history of Further India and the Malay Peninsula, and comes from the very capable hands of Mr. Hugh Clifford (Lawrence and Bullen, 7s. 6d.). He traces the history of this long neglected portion of the Asiatic continent back to the earliest times, but the greater part of the book naturally deals with the explorers of the nineteenth century. Mr. Clifford is a thorough master of his subject, and if he has not been able to weave so fascinating a narrative as his predecessors in the series, that is the fault of the material and not of the author. A book that makes no pretensions to take rank above the ordinary travel-book deals with the region still further to the east. "A Yankee on the Yangtze" (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.) is the alliterative title Mr. William Edgar Giel has chosen for the description of his journey from Shanghai up the Yangtze to Burma. It is a record of first impressions. The volume is notable for the hundred photographs with which it is illustrated, admirably selected and excellently reproduced. They are, in fact, the chief attraction of this book. In "A Tramp's Note-book" (White, 6s.) Mr. Morley Roberts has produced a collection of short sketches and essays, travel impressions as a rule, but immeasurably more interesting than the usual humdrum descriptive notes of most writers on their travels. Among the most interesting of these essays, some of which are very fresh and breathe the spirit of the real traveller, the really travelled person, are "A Graduate Beyond Seas," a description of the Australian bush university, "with the sun, moon and stars in the high places, and labour, hunger and thirst holding prominent lectureships"; of a visit to R. L. Stevenson, "Talk with Kruger" (whom Mr. Roberts clearly did not like), of an Internationalist Socialist Congress, and "The Glory of the Morning."

A book notable in many ways is "The Resurrection of Oldest Egypt," being the story of Abydos, as told by the discoveries of Dr. Petrie, by Canon Rawnsley, with sketches of life and labour in the explorer's camp by Noel Rawnsley, his son. This is the first volume published at 6s. 6d. net at the Beaver Press, Laleham, near Staines. The Beaver Press has been founded by Noel and Violet Rawnsley, whose aim is to put such good honest work into the printing and making of books as to make each volume they issue a work of art. Their first attempt is of good promise. The subject of the book is well chosen. Father and son have entered into friendly rivalry as to whose section shall be the most interesting, and Mrs. Violet Rawnsley, as printer, has done equal justice both to husband and father-in-law. The handsome volume contains twenty-four illustrations. When you have read this record of how the memorials of long buried empires have been unearthed, you cannot do better than turn to Mr. Percy E. Newberry and Mr. John Garstang's "Short History of Ancient Egypt" (Constable, 3s. 6d. net), in which they reconstruct from the most recent evidence afforded by the monuments the story of the ancient civilisations of the Nile Valley. In it we have set forth the solid historic result of the work accomplished by the explorers in Egypt's buried treasure-house.

For those who delight in books that are sumptuous in their get-up and finish I can recommend two which will be a valuable addition to any library. As the famous palace of the Moorish kings stands alone

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in its glory among the marvels of the architecture of the world, so Mr. Albert F. Calvert's beautiful volume, "The Alhambra" (George Philip and Son. 42s.), has a pride of place that is all its own among the books of the month. It is a fitting memorial of one of the greatest of human achievements. The book is a triumph of the art of colour printing. The eighty brilliantly illuminated pages reproduced, together with 250 other illustrations, were originally published in a large paper edition by Owen Jones at £36. Mr. Calvert's letterpress, although scrupulously subordinated to the pictures, is written in the genuine spirit of the enthusiast who has a theme worthy of his eloquence. To those who have never been fortunate enough to visit the Alhambra the book is a revelation. Those who have visited that fairy palace of a dream will find in its pages everything to revive the awe and amazement with which they first entered its portals. Another superbly illustrated book published during the month is a fitting supplement to Mr. Calvert's magnificent volume, for it deals with the Moorish Empire of to-day. "Morocco" (A. and C. Black. 20s. net), illustrated by seventy-four coloured reproductions of Mr. A. S. Forrest's paintings, and described by S. L. Bensusan, is the latest addition to the finely illustrated series of volumes devoted to the countries of the world, and published by Messrs. A. and C. Black. The coloured illustrations have been reproduced with a perfection we have come to look upon as a matter of course in these volumes. Both artist and writer have united in bringing vividly before the eyes of the reader the life, scenery, and customs of that half-known land.

Lovers of London and its history will be glad to possess two books published during the month. One is the third volume of Sir Walter Besant's *magnum opus* "The Survey of London." It is not only a handsome volume filled with admirably reproduced portraits, illustrations and maps, but a fascinating one as well. In "London in the Time of the Tudors" (A. and C. Black. 30s. net) life as it was lived in the metropolis three hundred years ago is described with all the vividness of an eye-witness, and all the charm of an accomplished writer thoroughly in love with his subject. Sir Walter Besant re-peoples for us the streets of the capital with its citizens of bygone times, and recalls the many memories that still cling to even the busiest of our thoroughfares. This volume, better than any other that has come into my hands, will enable the Londoner of to-day to understand the social life, realise the outward appearance, and enter into the spirit of the metropolis in the spacious days of Queen Elizabeth. The other volume is a beautifully illustrated book devoted to a description of Westminster Abbey (A. and C. Black. 7s. 6d. net). The letterpress is by Mrs. A. Murray Smith. The twenty full-page illustrations by John Fullylove are admirably reproduced in colour. The book is an excellent guide to and souvenir of the most famous building in the empire.

There are two or three other books that I can recommend to the attention of the general reader. Mr. Goldwin Smith's "My Memory of Gladstone" gives us a character sketch of the "G.O.M." about 10,000 words in length. Mr. Smith admires Mr. Gladstone chiefly as an anti-Jingo, an apostle of humanity and righteousness. But he cannot forgive him his advocacy of Home Rule, when, in the opinion of a correspondent, whose opinion he quotes with sympathy, "Gladstone became morally insane." For music lovers there is the second volume

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of the new series of musical biographies which Mr. John Lane has begun publishing under the title of "Living Masters of Music," edited by Mrs. Rosa Newmarch. This book is devoted to a Life of Sir Edward Elgar, and is written by Mr. Robert J. Buckley (2s. 6d. net). From it we learn that in Sir Edward's opinion what musicians need as much as anything else is a good general education, more culture, human experience, and outdoor life. A good deal of space is given to "The Dream of Gerontius" and "The Apostles." For the lover of art there is the latest addition to that excellent series "The Little Books on Art—Holbein," by Beatrice Forstes (Methuen. 2s. 6d. net). The letterpress is as good as the reproduction of the thirty-eight illustrations, and they could hardly be better. Those interested in the negro problem, one of the great unsolved riddles of the world, will be glad to have Mr. Booker T. Washington's remarkable account of what has been accomplished in educating the negroes of the Southern States as it is described in his latest book, "Working With the Hands" (Richards. 6s. net).

Among the many volumes that have been sent to the Bookshop during the past month, I have picked out one or two useful little manuals that I can recommend to the beginner in various walks of life. If your pleasure or hobby is gardening, you will find Mr. Alfred Pink's "Gardening for the Million" (Unwin. 2s. 6d. net), a most useful and practical book. It is more a kind of gardening dictionary than anything else, giving just the sort of brief, practical information one wants—not a word too much. The kitchen garden is dealt with as well as the flower garden, rockery, greenhouse, hothouse, and shrubbery. Another book which will also be found useful in this department of knowledge is Mr. Francis Watts and Mr. William G. Freeman's "Nature Teaching" (Murray. 3s. 6d.). It is primarily intended for teachers in public schools, and for the encouragement of school gardens, but it contains much practical information. A book that will be of assistance to those whose ambition lies in the direction of the public platform and the debating society is the Rev. H. O. Mackey's "Helps for Speakers" (Marshall Bros. 3s. 6d.) It is a volume of 350 pages of odds and ends, anecdotal and otherwise, which are arranged in alphabetical order, and indexed by reference to the texts which they can be used to illustrate. The journalistic beginner will find a good many practical hints and suggestions in a little paper-covered volume, published at one shilling net by Mr. Upcott Gill, under the title of "Practical Journalism." One of the most serviceable chapters in this little handbook is devoted to a list of British and American newspapers and periodicals, together with their rates of remuneration for contributions.

Cheap reprints of standard works are always in demand, and last month many tasteful volumes were added to the series that are being published at the present time. Messrs. Hutchinson have begun to issue an attractive series of standard fiction under the general title of Classic Novels. The first novels to appear are Fielding's "History of Tom Jones" in two volumes, and Smollett's "Adventures of Roderick Random" in one. They are illustrated with Cruikshank's drawings, are clearly printed on good paper, and neatly bound either in cloth at 1s. 6d. net, or in leather at 2s. 6d. net. Two new volumes have been added to Mr. Grant Richards' admirable series, the World's Classics. They are the fifth volume of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," and George Eliot's "Adam Bede." This series (published at 1s., 2s., and 2s. 6d., according

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to binding) forms a library in itself for the volumes now number fifty-five. To Mr. Heinemann's Favourite Classics there have been added four more of Shakespeare's plays—"As You Like It," "Titus Andronicus," "Troilus and Cressida," and "Love's Labour Lost" (6d. net each). It might have been deemed a presumptuous and even an impossible thing to improve such an admirable piece of simple, lucid, scientific exposition as Huxley's "Physiography." But Professor Gregory has done it. The new edition of Huxley's, now Huxley and Gregory's "Physiography" (Macmillan. 4s. 6d.), is in every way an improvement on the original edition. Admirably illustrated by reproductions of photographs, it is a fascinating compendium of the latest scientific knowledge of the world and the forces which are perpetually altering its surface. Among the new and cheaper editions of the month I am glad to note the five shilling reprint of Mr. Prothero's eloquent and inspiring work "The Psalms in Human Life" (Murray. 5s. net). In less than a year it has run through four editions, and it thoroughly deserves the public favour that has been accorded it.

For Ruskinians I have several books this month, especially for those whose means are limited. With an eye upon the near approach of the time when Ruskin's writings will no longer be protected by the Copyright Act, Mr. George Allen has for some time past been republishing the works of the master in a cheaper form. The gospel according to Ruskin can now be purchased by those who can afford half-a-crown. This is a great concession, though before long we may attain to the American ideal of cheapness where "Mornings in Florence" can be bought for twopence-halfpenny. The latest addition to this new and cheap edition is "The Seven Lamps of Architecture" (George Allen. 3s. 6d. net.). It is natural that the disciples should walk in the footsteps of the master, and last month there was published a cheap reprint of Mr. J. A. Hobson's elaborate study of "John Ruskin, Social Reformer" (Nisbet. 2s. 6d.), and Collingwood's life will soon be issued at the same price. Meanwhile the magnificent library edition edited by Mr. E. T. Cook goes steadily forward. The thirteenth volume, containing all Ruskin's pieces dealing exclusively with Turner, appeared last month (George Allen. 21s. net.).

Note.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 40.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of October, 1904.

John Bull Worse than None and Better than Most.

THE British citizen, who has been disheartened by a too long continued diet of alarmist literature as to national decay, will do well to read Lord Brassey's Manchester address on "The Comparative Efficiency of British and Foreign Labour." Lord Brassey has studied the subject closely since he edited his father's experiences as an employer of labour in the book entitled "Work and Wages," and his report upon the way in which Britain is holding her own is very reassuring reading. Lord Brassey told his Manchester audience that

In the coal trade the British collier had been found still the first in efficiency. His wages were more liberal than those paid on the Continent, but he fully earned them. In metallurgy, in proportion to the natural resources at command, Great Britain fully held her own, though in the quantity of production she did not keep pace with the United States. In cheapness of production she held the field. While the output of iron ore from the mines of our own country was limited, we were advantageously placed for the importation of Spanish and Swedish ores. Sir Lowthian Bell had found no smelting works in the old world or the new to compare with those at Middlesbrough, and had attributed our superior labour efficiency in part to our more liberal wages. The British delegation which toured through Belgium and Germany eight years ago returned confident that any difficulty we might have to encounter in competing with Germany would not be due to the greater cost of British labour.

Then in shipbuilding no country could compete with us in cost of building. The power to build at low cost the tramp steamers in which the great bulk of the ocean trade was done was the secret of our success. Our builders were supplied with raw materials more cheaply than their foreign competitors; and turning out as they did a large quantity of tonnage of the same class they were able to standardise types. As to the mechanical industry, the manufacture of locomotives was not developed in England on the scale which had been reached in the United States. Our leading railway companies had adopted the questionable policy of manufacturing for themselves, and it had not been possible to standardise in Great Britain as in the United States. British locomotives had shown no inferiority when trials had been fairly made. As in locomotives, so in bridge building—the American manufacturers, building to standard patterns, surpassed the British in quickness of delivery. In machinery for the manufacture of textiles our British makers retained their long-established leadership; but in agricultural implements we could not compete with the United States. British machine tool makers held their own in the manufacture of heavy tools, but the Americans excelled in the manufacture of lighter machines and more highly specialised instruments. In electrical engineering the United States had taken the lead.

Standing in the centre of the cotton industry, he found special pleasure in noting that we still held a commanding position in regard to it. English workers in this industry were unsurpassed in energy, skill and watchfulness. In woollen goods generally England had not the same pre-eminence as in cotton manufac-

tures. The success of our linen industry, centralised in Belfast, was chiefly due to the specialisation which enabled each factory to confine itself to few descriptions, and to bring them to the highest perfection at the lowest cost. In silk we had never attained to the same perfection as in other textiles. In chemicals and dyes our German competitors, liberally aided by their Government as to technical instruction, had gone ahead. In railway engineering we were not behind the highest standards of foreign countries. He had come to the conclusion, from his review, that British workers are second to none. In no other country which would compare in resources with Great Britain was the standard of living so high. In none was the purchasing power of earnings so favourable.

THE ELECTRIC GOODS TRAM AND ITS FUTURE.

MR. C. R. BELLAMY, in the inaugural address which he delivered on September 27th to the 3rd Annual Conference of the Municipal Tramways Association, expressed an opinion that the extension of electric tramways with light wagons into the country districts would promote the revival of British agriculture.

The imports of food stuffs capable of being raised at home amounted in 1903 to £43,753,162, and included in this amazing total were the following items:—

Butter	£20,789,707
Cheese	7,054,710
Eggs	6,617,599
Apples	2,781,043
Onions	1,003,016
Potatoes	2,603,238
Tomatoes	953,102

The bulk of this produce, according to competent authorities, could be profitably raised in this country if it were possible to convey it cheaply and expeditiously from the producer to the consumer.

With the provision of a proper system of light railways or tramways, a farmer would be able to place his produce on a car within easy distance of his land for prompt dispatch to market in one of the adjacent towns, and traders and manufacturers could obtain or send light consignments of goods to the connected towns, railways, or docks.

Mr. Bellamy said:—

The municipalisation of British tramways was making steady progress, orders for about 215 additional miles of rail, the estimated cost of which was five millions, having been applied for, and provisional orders for about thirty-four miles at an estimated cost of £307,380 having been granted during the past session.

The halfpenny stage, the penny universal fare, the all-night service, the season ticket, the multiplication of adjacent parallel routes, and, lately, farthing fares for scholars, were all questions of importance, which, if carelessly dealt with, might at any time lead to disastrous results.

THE WHOLE WORLD ONE OPEN MARKET.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR ENTERPRISE.

THE *Review of Reviews* of New York, for October, publishes a most interesting article on "The Opened World," which is full of startling facts illustrating how rapidly the whole world is becoming one vast market next door to everybody. Dr. Arthur Judson Brown, the secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, has just returned from a fifteen months' journey round the world. He is overwhelmed by the rapidity with which the planet is shrinking under the magic of steam and electricity. He says:—

But in 1903, James Willis Sayre, of Seattle, Washington, travelled completely around the world in fifty-four days and nine hours, while the Russian Minister of Railroads issues the following schedule of possibilities when the Trans-Siberian Railroad has completed its plans:—

	Days.
From St. Petersburg to Vladivostok	10
From Vladivostok to New York	14½
From New York to Bremen	7
From Bremen to St. Petersburg	1½
Total	33

The Atlantic Ocean is now crossed in five days, and the wide Pacific in twelve. We can now ride from Pittsburg to Philadelphia in eight hours, and to Calcutta in twenty-two days.

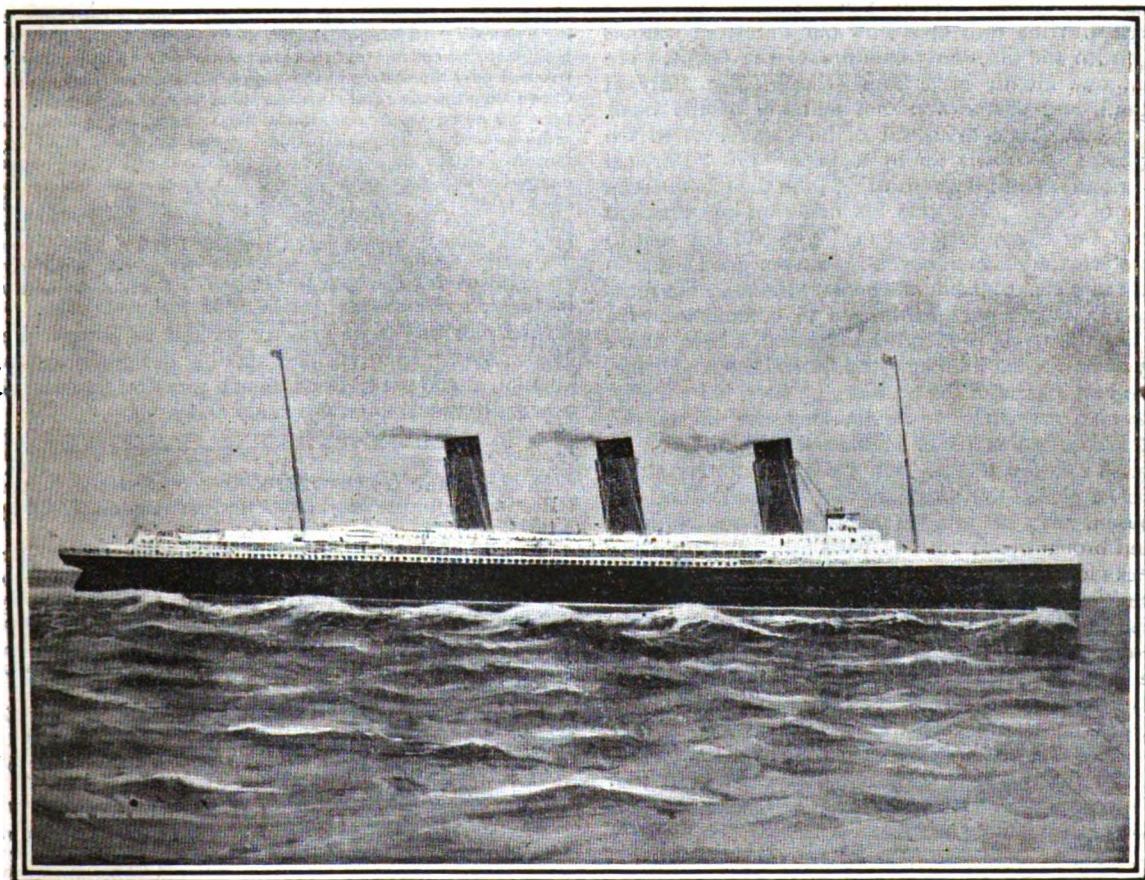
In August, 1903, Henry P. Lowe travelled from New York to Los Angeles, 3,241 miles, in seventy-three hours and twenty-one minutes. A land journey in a sleeping car will soon be practicable from London and Paris to the capitals of China and Korea, and, save for the ferry across the Korean Strait, to any part of the Mikado's empire.

According to Walter J. Ballard, the aggregate capital invested in railways at the end of 1902 was \$36,850,000,000, and the total mileage was 532,500, distributed as follows:—

	Miles.
United States ...	202,471
Europe ...	180,708
Asia ...	41,814
South America ...	28,654
North America (except United States) ...	24,032
Australia ...	15,649
Africa ...	14,187

Dr. Brown, like a good American, is delighted to find in every land proof of American industrial pre-eminence. After saying that there are 200,000 miles of electric cable, and 4,908,292 miles of telegraph lines in the world, he says that the Americans are taking advantage of the opening of the world to sell their goods in every market:—

American goods of all kinds are invading Indian markets, and are very popular. Our rifles are favourites for hunting and for defence. The American sewing machine is everywhere. American tools, boots and shoes are more and more appreciated. A well-boring outfit ordered from Waterloo, Iowa, is arousing



Another British Triumph: The New Turbine Cunarder, the fleetest liner ever built.

great interest in a land which largely depends upon irrigation. Persia is demanding increasing quantities of American padlocks, sewing machines and agricultural implements. German, English and American firms are equipping great cotton factories in Japan, and Russian and American oil tins are seen in the remotest villages of Korea.

Strolling along the river-bank, one evening, in Paknampo, Siam, I heard a familiar whirring sound, and entering, found a Siamese busily at work on a sewing machine of American make. Nearly five hundred of them are sold in Siam every year, while a single American factory sent sixty thousand of its sewing machines to Turkey last year. When I left Lampoon, Laos, a native followed me several miles on an American bicycle. There are thousands of them in Siam. His Majesty himself frequently rides one, and his Royal Highness Prince Damrong is president of a bicycle club of four hundred members. Forty thousand dollars' worth of American lamps were bought by the Siamese last year, and I might add similar illustrations regarding American flour, steam and electrical machinery, wire, cutlery, and drugs and chemicals.

These statistics should wake up John Bull as to the chances which Uncle Sam is snapping up under his very nose.

TRANSFORMING THE HOOLIGAN.

MR. H. C. RICHARDS, M.P., has done a very sensible thing. Not content with his experience for three years on the London School Board, he resolved to see with his own eyes how our industrial schools dealt with the disorderly children of the slums. He spent one month in a farm school reformatory at Redhill, and shared the diet and life of the boys. He communicates the result of his experience to the *Magazine of Commerce* in a paper on "Physical Deterioration and Overcrowding from the Commercial Point of View." He puts his finger on one very sad fact of our educational system. The bad boy sent to the reformatory is better trained than the good boy who is in the ordinary public elementary school. He mentions that boys have been known to commit crime in the hope of being sent to the industrial school, where they have manual training, good food and open-air life. The great charm of the training, he says, is its utility. Tailoring, carpentering, bootmaking are all taught. Mr. Richards was much impressed with the change effected in a few weeks. On his first Saturday at the baths he picked out a terribly thin lad and asked the house-master what was the matter with him. He had been brought up on gin and fried fish. "After three weeks feeding on the simplest fare he was a changed being." The boys swimming in the river presented a spectacle of rude health such as you find in the country. On leaving, many of the boys go into the army and to Canada. Not 10 per cent. of the boys passed through these industrial schools are lost. Mr. Richards recommends that the State should be allowed to require and acquire enlistment after having trained and fed these boys. Lads should be kept till they are twenty years old, if committed after sixteen. He thus sums up his experiences:—

My three years' experience of industrial schools as a past member of the London School Board showed me that boys needed and enjoyed something more than school lessons... My...

holiday month spent in the Farm School at Redhill, with its three hundred boys, proved to me that country life, farm work, manual labour, combined with secular and religious training, will change the street nomad, the budding criminal, the outcast pariah of modern city dwellers, into a healthy, self-respecting, keen soldier, an intelligent farm servant, or an artificer or skilled mechanic, who will hold his own against the certificated student of a City Guild or technical college. Simple food, open-air surroundings, regular and firm discipline, turn out not automata, but lads whom employers would be glad to secure, and whom reformatories could successfully and successively provide, if the question of "after hours" and home life could be solved by employers as it is by the Army and its discipline and Colonial farm life and its home surroundings, away from the town and the street.

THE PHYSIOTYPE PROCESS.

WHAT purports to be a revolution in the graphic arts is described in the *Magazine of Commerce*. It is known as the Physiotype Process of printing without ink, and was recently shown to the Royal Society by Mr. Francis Sheridan, the inventor. The process is thus described:—

The article of which it is desired to obtain a facsimile print is placed upon a piece of paper having a suitable surface, and is pressed for a few seconds either by the hand, or in a copying press, or by other suitable means. The impression is, of course, almost invisible. The paper is then slipped into a case containing a powder the nature of which is necessarily a secret. The case is slightly shaken, in order that the powder may be properly distributed over the surface of the paper. The latter is then withdrawn from the case, and any superfluous powder shaken off. A print has now been secured, but so far it is not permanent. In order to render the print permanent and indelible, it merely remains to place the paper between two sheets of blotting-paper, damped with a very weak solution of glycerine and water—the effect of the glycerine being to retard evaporation. As each stage occupies but a few seconds, the whole operation from start to finish could, if necessary, be performed in a minute or two. The print, which can be made in almost any colour, is perfectly clear, and portrays the minutest hair lines in absolute facsimile of the original. It is, in fact, as clear as the best photograph.

The process can be directly applied to lithography. It also affords a means of obtaining designs on glass, enamel, metal, etc., by a direct process. It will be especially useful in nature study and botany.

IN the *Revue Universelle*, of September 1st and 15th, there is an interesting illustrated article on Chili by Francois Maury.

THE *Empire Review* opens with a paper by Mr. Benjamin Taylor on "America as a Shipowner." He predicts further exclusive legislation in favour of native shipping. Mr. Edward Dicey contributes a vigorous protest against the ridiculous anti-German campaign and other "anti" campaigns carried on by anonymous writers in the monthly reviews:—

When I read the startling revelations of "Calchas" and his fellows, who profess to be acquainted with all the secrets of monarchs, ministers, and courts, I usually conclude that they have been "talking to the Boots."

A COMFORTABLE HOME is offered to an invalid—or two or three children who could attend the High School—in a healthy, pleasantly-situated country town in Lincolnshire. Moderate terms. Good references given and required.—Apply, "W.", "Review of Reviews Office, Norfolk St., London.—[ADVT.]

The Open Secret of Learning Languages.

"EXCEPT YOU BECOME AS A LITTLE CHILD," ETC.

WHY is it so difficult to learn a foreign language? Because we already know our own. If we could but totally forget our own and become as little children, it would be quite easy. The knowledge of languages is like the Kingdom of Heaven. To acquire it we must become as a little child. A clear grasp of that fundamental truth is the key to the success of the Berlitz system of teaching languages.

A SCIENTIST'S HINT.

This explanation of the mystery was suggested to me by reading an interesting address of Professor Metchnikoff in the current number of the *Journal of the Psychical Institute* in Paris. After referring to the rudimentary organs and primitive faculties possessed by our animal ancestors, of which we have lost the use, he gave two instances of the sudden recovery of these lost faculties under influence of sudden fear or of somnambulism. Every animal, even birds, can swim by nature, so undoubtedly could our remote ancestors. But in the course of thousands of generations man has acquired the habit of upright gait. His reason, his habits, are accustomed to the land. He has lost the natural primitive sense of swimming, and if he swims at all it has to be acquired as an art by tuition and successive lessons. There is, however, an exception. Everyone knows that sometimes, if a boy is suddenly flung out of his depth, he will in a moment acquire the power to swim. Professor Metchnikoff's theory is that it required the sudden spasm of fear in order to cast off the acquired habit and reasoning instinct of the upright landwalker, and enable the submerged and hidden aboriginal animal instinct of swimming to come to the surface, and govern the action of the limbs and muscles. In just the same way somnambulists when in a trance seem to slough their acquired human defects, and to revert to the courage, the balance and the poise of their simian ancestors. Hence they will scale dizzy heights, walk serenely along the knife-edge of sky-scraping roofs, where but for their loss of laboriously acquired human habits, and the resurrection of the long buried instincts of their progenitors, they would infallibly perish.

FORGET YOUR OWN LANGUAGE.

These instances gave me the clue to the success of the Berlitz system. It is based entirely upon the principle, "Abandon your native vocabulary all ye who enter here." "Forget your English" is written on the door of every Berlitz school. The method which every self-instructed person must employ to master a foreign language is absolutely fatal to the success which the Berlitz system commands. Instead of constantly compelling the pupil to commit to memory the foreign equivalents of familiar English words, the Berlitz teacher labours by every means in his power to make the pupil altogether forget his English. No Berlitz teacher is ever allowed to speak a word of English, even by way of explanation. If any Berlitz scholar breaks out into his native tongue he is censured. If he persists in it he is asked to leave.

DISCARD YOUR MIND DICTIONARY—

The open secret of the successful teaching of languages is to abandon the system of translating the printed words of the foreigner into their English equivalents, and to familiarise the ear of the learner with the names of objects which he perceives through the medium of his other senses. In other words, instead of the foreign word being committed to the memory as the equivalent of another word in English, it is acquired as the name of a thing touched, seen, or heard. A man taught on this system would think in the new language. He would learn to think of a hat in Spanish as a sombrero, without ever remembering that it was a chapeau in French and a hat in English. In other words, as the man suddenly flung into deep water forgets the habits of the upright walker on land, and learns to swim by reverting to the almost lost instincts of his ancestors, so the Berlitz student, forgetting his English, becomes again as a little child, and learns the new language from direct contact with persons and things just as in his infancy he learned his own.

—AND BECOME AS A LITTLE CHILD.

The difficulty of the system lies chiefly in the application of this method to abstract ideas. The way in which this difficulty is overcome is by the skilful adoption of the Socratic method of systematic questioning, by which the teacher, advancing from the concrete to the abstract, leads his pupil with him to anticipate his conclusions. The clue here, as everywhere, is the same. A little child shall lead them. The way we all learned to speak our mother tongue is the way in which we can best learn all other tongues, and the first thing to do so as to start fair is, as far as possible, to make our minds as free from the impress or entry of any of the words of our native language as they were of all words of any language when first we learned to talk.

A GREAT TEACHER.

The man who in our day has done most to familiarise the world with these elementary truths is a German-American of the name of Berlitz, who, thirty years ago, woke up to the fact that there were a great many more people who wanted to learn foreign languages than were provided for by way of the existing educational institutions. So, being a man who combined in his own person German scientific spirit with American enterprise, he set to work and opened a school for teaching foreign languages to the citizens of Providence (Rhode Island). The first school was a great success, and, like most successful things, it propagated itself. Berlitz Schools sprang up in all the great centres of American enterprise. Then after a while the Berlitz School leapt the Atlantic and established itself in England and on the Continent of Europe. Some of these schools have been very successful, financially and otherwise. Others have not flourished so well as commercial speculations, but all have done good work.

THE BERLITZ SCHOOLS.

At the present time, when hardly a Consular report from abroad does not cry aloud over the deplorable inefficiency

of the British merchant and the British clerk in this matter of the familiar use of any language but their own, it may be timely to glance at the good work that has been done by the Berlitz Schools which exist in our midst. Of these there are thirty. The headquarters of British Berlitzism is London, where on an average 700 pupils pass through these schools every year. There are other flourishing schools at Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool, Hull, etc. Altogether it is estimated that the British Berlitz Schools for the study of foreign languages pass 5,000 pupils through every year. Five thousand is a large number in itself. It is, however, insignificant compared with the 40,000,000 of our population. There is room for indefinite increase.

THEIR UNIFORMITY AND ITS ADVANTAGES.

One important feature of this network of schools with which the Berlitzers are covering Europe and America is the absolute regularity and uniformity of their method. The systematised form of learning a foreign language at home as in a foreign country by its actual use, is never departed from in any of their two hundred schools. These principles are :—

- 1.—Exclusive use of the foreign language.
- 2.—Direct association of the thought with the foreign tongue
—direct perception.
- 3.—Teaching the concrete by object lessons.
- 4.—Teaching the abstract by association of ideas.
- 5.—Teaching the grammar through examples.

The greater the number of schools established under this uniform system, the greater the economy of management, and the more ample the educational resources in the way of teachers upon which the director can draw. As the system is always the same, teachers are interchangeable, and as the one thing needful to teach is to know your own language and to understand the Berlitz system, it offers opportunities unknown to other schools for ambitious teachers who wish to see something of the world. The extension of the Institution enables it to find the best of native instructors in their own country. Lessons begun in one Berlitz School can be transferred, without extra charge, to any other city in the world where there is a branch of our Institution.

THE SYSTEM AND ITS FIRST SERIES.

There are three series, each of which consists of forty lessons. The first is simple, practical, and sufficient for most of the purposes of every day life. The French language contains 20,000 words. If no one could speak French till they had learned the whole 20,000, French would speedily cease to be spoken even in France. Practical experience, based upon a long series of experiments, has proved that the average man and woman seldom uses more than 500 words. With this slender equipment of articulate sounds he gets through his daily work, and carries on his necessary conversation without even once being reminded that he is linguistically a pauper. The Berlitz teacher allows his student 50 per cent. extra allowance of words to the indispensable irreducible minimum of 500. In the first series the pupil acquires the facile familiar use of 800 words—an average of twenty words per lesson. With these 800 words he can fearlessly tackle the foreigner in his native lair, not fearing but that he will be able cheerfully to explain his meaning and make known his

wants to any landlord, stationmaster, waiter, cabman, gendarme, or shopkeeper whom he may come across in the course of his travels. He will not be perplexed by the mystery of imperfect and pluperfect tenses, nor will he trouble with subjunctives. But the present and perfect, the active, and the imperative moods are at his service. He will have acquired a rough-and-ready mastery of the foreign language as a medium of conversational exchange when the drafts are not very large.

THE SECOND AND THIRD.

The second course of lessons is arranged so as to follow the missing moods and tenses and improve the accuracy and extend the range of the pupil's knowledge. At the end of the eightieth lesson he ought to be able to speak with freedom and accuracy the language he has selected for study. The third course is designed for those who wish to master the literary niceties and refinements of the language, to know it so thoroughly as to enjoy its literature, to use it as a vehicle for epistolary communications and so forth. The whole 120 lessons of one hour a day can be covered in less than four months, at a cost of less than £20.

THE GROWTH OF THE SYSTEM.

Mr. Abraham, the managing director, was very careful to explain to me, when I questioned him on the subject, that, unlike some advertising teachers, the Berlitzers guarantee nothing beyond the giving of the lessons. They do not proclaim that they have discovered a royal road to a knowledge of foreign languages. They know that there is no royal road, only the common highway which all may tread if they will take pains, but which is barred for ever against the idle. Neither do they promise that every one of their pupils will go away on his fortieth lesson speaking the foreign language like a native. They do promise that if the pupil employs ordinary diligence he will master the language. But it is beyond their power to guarantee that the pupil will supply that indispensable pre-requisite. Success in any school depends upon the scholar at least as much as upon the teacher.

ITS SCHOOLS IN LONDON.

But that an enormous number of average mortals have found the Berlitz School a good, if not a royal, road to the knowledge of foreign tongues is sufficiently proved by the growth of the system. Berlitz had no capital at the back of his schools. He was subsidized by no State. No pious founder bequeathed him a fortune for the purpose of counteracting the mischief done at the Tower of Babel. But at this moment there are thirty Berlitz Schools in Great Britain and 200 on the Continent of Europe.

The Berlitz School in this country holds itself in readiness to teach any known language, but as yet it has not opened classes in Esperanto. It also organises every winter a series of free lectures in French and German, lectures purposely prepared in order to be easily understood of the student. The headquarters of the Berlitz Schools of Great Britain is at 231, Oxford Street; but there are other offices at the following places:—84, 85 and 86, Chancery Lane, W.C.; 142, Queen's Road, Bayswater; 3, Harrington Road, South Kensington; 148, Finchley Road, Hampstead.

Wanted, a New Profession!—"The Friend in Need."

THREE is an opening for a new profession. Society is sorely in want of a Friend in Need. In the poorer districts the need has been recognised, and to some extent met by the Poor Man's Lawyer, who is an indispensable functionary at some newspaper offices and at most University Settlements. But there is need for more than this. The profession might become lucrative if it were put upon a sound business foundation. The well-to-do are overrun with quacks—secret inquiry agents who are often blackmailers in disguise. They would be only too glad to pay if they could find someone whom they could consult in confidence. The family lawyer is often the last man in the world whom they would care to consult. They do not like to go to any other lawyer. Besides, the trouble is often one which cannot be settled by lawyers. Lawyers themselves often recognise the need of having somebody of the kind who could undertake the settlement of matters with which they could not deal. Everything depends upon the character—the capacity of the Friend in Need.

When the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was established, I acted for some years as an intermediary between readers in distress and perplexity and a group of shrewd, capable men and women of experience who were often able to render great service. But that was purely a philanthropic effort. The kind of thing I have now in my mind would meet the same want as a matter of business.

Suppose, for instance, that I could lay my hand on the right man to start the new profession, there would not be much difficulty in fixing the basis of remuneration. Suppose A. or B. is in a sore scrape. He is being blackmailed, or she has got into trouble. They come to the Friend in Need, who practises on the basis of no cure no pay. "What will it be worth to you if I extricate you from this scrape?" is the question put to the applicant, who will thus fix the fee himself. Ten per cent. of that fee ought to be paid down to cover out of pocket expenses. The Friend in Need will then go to work. If he fails, no further payment is asked for, and the money not spent is refunded. If he succeeds, the applicant will be only too glad to pay up the balance.

Everything depends upon secrecy and confidence. That both can be secured if a profession is recognised is shown by the case of doctors and lawyers.

While thinking over these things there came into my hand a preliminary and private circular from an officer and a gentleman, who seems to unite in himself many of the indispensable qualifications for such a post. The following extracts from this circular would seem to indicate that the first professional Friend in Need will soon be in practice:—

I have been advised by persons of the highest social position—eminent solicitors and others of the first standing in financial, commercial, social, and aristocratic circles—to adopt professionally a private and confidential business which offers an extensive field for forming a connection in the upper and wealthy grades of West End society, and which, from force of circumstances, I am peculiarly adapted to undertake.

The business in question will be carried on in absolute secrecy and without the possibility of publicity.

A good intermediary in cases of difficulty—like a medical adviser in sickness—is invaluable.

A false step in early life may blast the brightest prospects. To be face to face with the holder of your "skeleton key"—and who has not one?—is appalling. Young men shirk the ordeal, and conceal from their relatives or friends follies, indiscretions, or entanglements, the frank avowal of which might save them from a life of misery.

Men of mature age hesitate to confess their foibles to those with whom they are in constant intercourse—and by whom, perhaps, they are considered immaculate.

In the hope of concealing a weakness, fault, or indiscretion, both young and old of either sex often submit to extortion and blackmail, from which they might be freed by a man of the world, were he entrusted with the secret which embitters their existence.

Relatives are rarely good advisers. Family interests and jealousies may blind their judgment. Moreover, if of the upper classes, they are seldom qualified by personal experience to extricate those they love or regard from difficulties. Having passed through life in luxurious idleness, they are totally unfitted to grapple with the scoundrel scum of society, ever plotting to entrap the unwary. Knowing nothing of the deceit, intrigues, and snares with which others are surrounded, and never having been exposed to temptation themselves, they can make no allowance for an erring man or a fallen sister.

Thousands are ruined through lack of courage to confide in strangers more experienced than themselves. Persons of gentle birth and education—especially ladies—instinctively shrink from contact with those of vulgar mind, although they would gladly give their confidence and the arrangement of their difficulties to a gentleman by birth, education, and social position, if qualified to act as confidential negotiator and adviser—through being an experienced man of the world, undaunted in emergency, and capable of acting with firmness and decision when necessary; but with tact and delicacy at all times, who would be sympathetic and conciliatory in manner—loyal and impenetrable as to secrets entrusted to him—having seen the darker side of human nature, as also the brighter phases of life—having mixed with the best society, and having had to cope with the worst types of the lower classes—but who, personally unsullied by his experience of the ups and downs of life, has retained the innate indelible attributes of a gentleman.

That all men should have had sufficient personal and varied experience, or the opportunity of acquiring the qualities necessary for an efficient intermediary to possess, is not possible. A man, however, with the above qualification, able not only to advise, but to render active assistance in cases of embarrassment or entanglement, could not fail to form a valuable connection amongst the higher classes and also in legal circles.

I have, on many occasions, been remarkably successful in the satisfactory settlement—for friends of both sexes—in cases of serious difficulty, which had been considered inextricable, requiring the utmost delicacy of treatment, both at home and abroad. My experience in England and on the Continent exceptionally qualifies me to act for clients as a confidential adviser, mediator and friend, both as regards those of the middle and upper circles of society, in the latter of which I have from childhood been accustomed to move.

The writer of the above circular has held important official positions in England, and as resident correspondent in Paris for years of one of the most powerful journals in the world was brought into continual contact with the authorities and the highest social and diplomatic circles; and, moreover, he has seen service as special war correspondent. Sympathetic almost to a fault, perhaps a trifle too much so for the ideal man of the world, he, on the contrary, in the event of cases requiring rougher handling and vigorous course of action, possesses the firmness and decision necessary to ensure prompt and successful result, through his varied experience and knowledge of every class of society, from the highest to its dregs.

If any of my readers like the idea of the new profession, or care to communicate with the author of the above circular, I shall be glad to forward their letters if addressed to "FRIEND IN NEED," REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, London.

DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Sept. 1.—Lord Grey is appointed Governor-General of Canada in succession to Lord Minto ... The text of the Arbitration Agreement between Great Britain and Germany, signed in London on July 12th, is published ... A Conference of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain is opened to consider the wage question in Scotland ... Old Catholic Congress opens at Olten, Switzerland.

Sept. 2.—A full durbar is held at Lhasa, attended by Colonel Younghusband and the Chinese Amban ... Herr Herfurth publishes a description of prison horrors in German South Africa.

Sept. 3.—The King returns to London from Marienbad ... The betrothal of the German Crown Prince to the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg is announced ... An Imperial Ukase is issued amending the provisions relating to the residential rights of Jews in Russia ... Two fatal Alpine accidents to Englishmen are announced ... The Marseilles dock strike continues.

Sept. 4.—A stampede of chargers of the 8th Hussars, owing to their being startled, occurs at Baddesley Common, near Southampton.

Sept. 5.—The Trade Union Congress opens at Leeds, Mr. Bell, M.P., presiding ... A metallurgical smelting-house in connection with the Birmingham University is opened at Bournbrook ... Army manœuvres—embarkation of Sir John French's forces takes place at Southampton ... The Russian cruisers *Petersburg* and *Smolensk* receive the Tsar's instructions from the British cruiser *Forte* in South African waters.

Sept. 6.—The Bishop of Dijon resigns ... At Chicago the packers take back 1,000 of the men on strike ... Thirteen thousand hands resume work in American cotton mills ... Colonel Younghusband meets all the Ministers of the National Assembly of Tibet at the Chinese Amban's residence ... Lord Dunraven explains the objects of the new Irish Reform Association in a published letter ... The Gloucester Musical Festival opens ... General Booth's motor-car tour from Land's End to Aberdeen is completed ... The National Eisteddfod at Rhyl begins.

Sept. 7.—The "Blue" Army lands at Clacton-on-Sea under General French ... At the Trade Union Congress a resolution against conscription, and in favour of international arbitration, is passed unanimously; whilst another strongly condemns any departure from free-trade principles in the fiscal policy of this country ... The Australian Premier declines to discuss preferential trade with Great Britain until the Imperial Parliament makes an offer ... The annual report of the Commissioners in Lunacy shows a remarkable increase in the number of the insane ... The German Emperor holds a grand naval review off Heligoland ... The result of the Vermont, U.S.A., State election is a Republican victory ... The Treaty between Great Britain and Tibet is formally signed in the Dalai Lama's apartments at the Potala; it is written in English, Tibetan, and Chinese.

Sept. 8.—At the Eisteddfod the Rev. A. Machraetti Ries,

of Chelsea Welsh Congregational Church, wins the chief prize ... Annual Conference of the Sanitary Inspectors' Association opens at Bournemouth ... The Home Secretary appoints a Committee to inquire into the case of Mr. Adolf Beck ... Mr. Plowden commits the three palmistry cases for trial ... Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, Governor of Wilna, is appointed to succeed M. de Plehve as Russian Minister of the Interior ... The Tibetan prisoners to the number of seventy-six held by the British force are released, and the Tibetans release all men who have had dealings with the British.

Sept. 9.—The Antarctic ship *Discovery* arrives at Portsmouth ... The Trade Union Congress passes a strong resolution against the Government for consenting to the South African Labour Ordinance ... Mr. Reid, the Australian Federal Premier, appoints a Parliamentary Committee to consider Old Age Pensions ... The Army manœuvres continue in Essex.

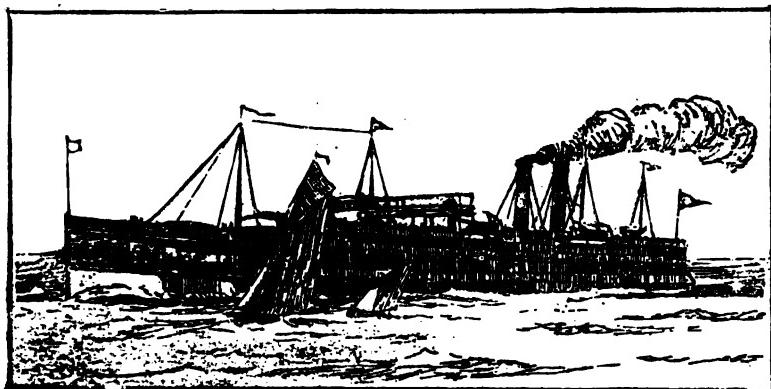
Sept. 10.—The Trade Union Congress ends after electing the Parliamentary Committee, with Mr. Sexton as Chairman ... Mr. W. Abrahams, M.P., and Mr. Wignal are elected delegates to the United States ... The *Arabia*, captured by the Vladivostok fleet, is released ... Captain Shawe-Taylor publishes a statement on the New Irish Reform movement ... It is announced that the United States, Great Britain, France, and Italy refused to sign M. de Plehve's extradition treaty against Anarchists; Austria, Germany, Turkey, and others agreed to do so.

Sept. 11.—An explosion of fireworks disturbs the morning service at Westminster Abbey.

Sept. 12.—The King telegraphs congratulations on the signing of

the Tibetan treaty to the Viceroy of India ... Mr. D. G. Hogarth leaves England to resume the British Museum's excavations of the great Artemision at Ephesus, which has been interrupted since 1874 ... The Sultan grants an Iradé permitting the resumption of the excavations ... The Postmaster-General invites the opinion of private persons on the cash-on-delivery system ... Cardinal Merry del Val addresses a letter to the Bishop of Laval accepting his resignation ... The Dutch Government decide to establish a Consulate-General for South Africa at Johannesburg ... The members of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference at St. Louis are welcomed by Mr. Loomis, Assistant-Secretary of State.

Sept. 13.—The Army manœuvres reach their final stage, when General Sir John French begins the re-embarkation of his troops ... Lord Morpeth presides at a meeting in Birmingham to form a Young Men's Association for Unionist principles and tariff reform ... Lord Ranfurly returns from New Zealand ... Dr. Abdurrahman, a Moslem, a man of colour, educated in Edinburgh, is elected to the Cape Town Municipal Council ... The Legislative Council at Wellington adopts Mr. Seddon's motion regretting the introduction of Chinese labour in the Transvaal without the sanction of the White vote ... Good rains fall in the Deccan, India.



The Steamboat "General Slocum."

Burnt with great loss of life in New York Harbour, and with regard to which disaster the Commission of Inquiry has delivered a colourless report, without attaching blame to anyone.

Sept. 14.—A meeting of the Welsh Executive appointed to resist the Education (Defaulting Authorities) Act is held at Shrewsbury ... A Charter of Corporation is granted to the Urban District Council of East Ham ... The Right Rev. Dr. Hoskyns is appointed Bishop of Southwell ... At Sparkhill, Birmingham, an inquiry, instituted by the Home Office, is opened into certain charges made against Superintendent Pitt, Worcestershire Constabulary.

Sept. 15.—Queen Helena of Italy gives birth to a son at Raconigi ... Mr. Watson, in the Australian House of Representatives, gives notice that he will move a vote of want of confidence in Mr. Reid's Government ... The Emperor of Germany allows his naval aide-de-camp, Captain von Grummel, to join the managing board of the Hamburg-American line ... The Antarctic ship *Discovery* arrives in the Thames ... An inquest is held at Haslar Hospital on the four seamen killed by the gun explosion on board the gunboat *Comet* ... A proclamation is posted by the Chinese Amban, at Lhasa, which announces that the Emperor of China appoints the Tashi Lama of Shigatse to succeed to the Spiritual Dignity of the Dalai Lama ... The date when the British forces leave Tibet is fixed for September 23rd ... There is a general organised strike in Italy.

Sept. 16.—The Presidents of the Royal and Geographical Societies entertain the officers and crew of the *Discovery* at the East India Docks ... The Education Committee of the National Free Church Council, at a private meeting held in London, pass a resolution approving of the Welsh resistance to the Government's Local Authorities Default Act ... Mr. Da Costa is released from Exeter Gaol by order of the Home Secretary ... The text of the draft treaty between Great Britain and Tibet, which was sent to the Chinese Government by the Amban, is published in the *Times* ... A meeting takes place at Glasgow between the Scottish Coal Trade Conciliation Board and six representatives of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain.

Sept. 17.—Mr. Smith, Liberal member for Sault Ste. Marie, Ottawa, is unseated for gross bribery and corruption. Some extraordinary revelations are made at the hearing of the case ... Mass meetings of postal and telegraphic employees are held at Liverpool and Birmingham ... Twenty passengers are injured in a Scotch railway accident at Clyde Junction ... The French Military Manoeuvres conclude.

Sept. 18.—An earthquake shock is felt in Argyllshire.

Sept. 19.—The Premium Bonus System, for some time in use in the Engineering trade, is unanimously condemned by a committee of operatives of other trades, appointed to consider its extension ... The Trade and Labour Party of Canada propose to take steps to found an Independent Labour Party ... The orthodox and unorthodox Jews cause a riot at Spitalfields ... Dr. Clifford's goods are distrained at Paddington for non-payment of school rates ... The Italian strike continues.

Sept. 20.—The Atlantic rate war is ended by the German line raising its fares of £2 to £3 ... Mr. Carruthers, the New South Wales Premier, announces his policy ... The Berlin *Vorwärts* publishes revelations as to the methods used by the Hamburg-American Line to compel foreign emigrants to buy passage tickets by their line, at the same time obliging the Russian Government by returning Russian deserters from the army ... The Dutch States-General is reopened by the Queen in person ... A Freethought Congress is opened in the Collegio Romano at Rome in presence of 4,000 members ... At Huntsville, Alabama, U.S.A., a grand jury find indictments against twenty-six persons for complicity in recent negro lynching ... The general strike in Italy subsides ... Mr. Ronald Hudson, Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, is killed by falling over a precipice on the Snowdon range.

Sept. 21.—Dr. Macnamara, M.P., suggests a scheme for feeding starving school children ... Physicians and naturalists assembled in congress at Breslau condemn the parade step practised in the German army ... The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland unveils at Enniskillen a memorial erected to the memory of the members of the Enniskillen regiments who fell during the South African War ... Work is resumed in all the large cities of Italy ... The revolutionary leaders of Uruguay effect a peaceful settlement with the President of their Republic ... An electric street car containing thirty-two passengers is blown to pieces at Melrose.

Massachusetts, U.S.A., owing to a package of dynamite falling on the track from an express waggon; nine persons are killed and nineteen injured.

Sept. 22.—Lord Strathcona makes a gift of £10,000 to the medical faculty of the McGill University, Montreal ... The German Social Democratic Congress opens at Bremen ... After five hours' deliberation the Merionethshire Education Committee, at a special meeting, decide to adjourn the consideration of the question of adopting the Lloyd-George policy ... A joint conference is arranged, to endeavour to settle the Ashton Mill strike ... The Institute of International Law opens its Annual Congress at Edinburgh.

Sept. 23.—The Archbishop of Canterbury and Mr. Pierpoint Morgan are passengers in a railway collision between Bar Harbour and Washington; neither are injured ... At the Trades and Labour Congress of Canada it is decided to send an agent to Great Britain to counteract the misrepresentations made by immigration officers respecting Canada as a field for workmen of various trades ... Sir J. Hibbert, at the North-western Poor Law Conference, states that there are 21,000 more paupers in England and Wales than last year ... An order of Martial Law for some of the principal Provinces of Russia, drawn up by M. de Plehve and sanctioned by the Tsar, is now issued ... Don José Pardo is proclaimed President of Peru ... Vesuvius is more active than for the last ten years ... The King's assent is given to the Cape Colony Chinese Exclusion Bill.

Sept. 24.—The British force under General Macdonald leaves Lhasa ... Mr. Chamberlain addresses a letter to the *Times* on his tariff views regarding the colonies ... The report of the organising committee of the Irish Reform Association is published ... The National Federation of Assistant Teachers at Liverpool pass a resolution favouring a national system of education based on popular control ... A conference of South Wales miners on the housing question is held at Merthyr ... Mr. Parker proclaims his policy if elected President of the U.S.A. ... A terrible railway accident takes place at Tennessee, U.S.A., in which 54 persons are killed and 120 injured ... Peace is signed at Montevideo amid popular rejoicings.

Sept. 26.—Canadian agricultural products take the first prize at the St. Louis Fair ... The Executive Committee of the Irish Unionist Alliance meets in Dublin; it deprecates the programme of the Irish Reform Association ... Mr. Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, addresses a letter to the *Times* on the report of the Irish Reform Association ... Lord Rosebery contributes a preface to a book entitled, "Canada and the Empire."

Sept. 27.—The British torpedo-boat destroyer *Chamois* is lost in the Gulf of Patros by an accident to her screw ... Mr. W. Macneill Dixon is appointed to the Chair of English Language and Literature in the University of Glasgow ... Mr. James Somerville, ex-M.P., is acquitted of the charge of attempted shooting ... The son of the late Count Ernst, of Lippe, is appointed Regent in his father's stead ... General Diaz is elected President of Mexico ... Princess Christian lays the foundation stone of a new wing of the Johannesburg Hospital, South Africa ... The premises of the North of Scotland Distillery is the scene of a fearful fire, damage £100,000.

Sept. 28.—A conference between delegates of the United Free and Free Churches of Scotland, to discuss arrangements in view of the recent decision of the House of Lords, is held in Edinburgh ... The Congregational Union at Cardiff adopt a scheme for the creation of a Council of three hundred, by which the work of the various independent Congregational Societies is in future to be carried on ... A meeting of burghers at Bradford in the Orange Free Colony resolve to promote a Boer national congress to discuss various grievances ... The erection has been sanctioned, in Ceylon, of an observatory at a cost of £1,366 ... A German telegraph company obtains a concession from Turkey for laying a cable between Kustendji and Constantinople ... The American Minister in Peking telegraphs that China definitely promises that American and British capital shall have the preference, if foreign capital is necessary for the extension of the Han-kau railway to Ching-king ... The War Office issues a notice inviting the officers and men of the Militia to join the Regular Army.

Sept. 29.—The Canadian Parliament is dissolved ... The

Governor, Major-General Sir H. Cherrnside, resigns the Governorship of Queensland ... The Portuguese Cortes opens ... Mr. John Burns and Mr. R. Bell publish a special message to Mr. Watson, leader of the Australian Labour Party, with reference to Mr. Chamberlain's policy of Customs preference ... Miss Gertrude von Petzold is inducted as pastor of the Leicester Free Christian Church.

THE WAR.

Sept. 1.—At dawn the Japanese carry by assault the position on the heights to the south of Liau-yang, which had been for two days defended by the Russians ... General Kuroki's army crosses the Tai-tse River.

Sept. 2.—The whole Russian army retreats, being pursued by the armies of Oku and Nodzu, towards the Tai-tse River, while General Kuroki opposes the Russian lines north-east of Liau-yang ... Immense losses on both sides ... The Japanese capture ten cannon, which they use against the Russians in Liau-yang.

Sept. 4.—Liau-yang falls entirely into the hands of the Japanese ... The Russians lose 200 guns at Liau-yang.

Sept. 5.—The Russians retreat towards Mukden, closely followed by the Japanese ... Admiral Alexeieff meets General Kuropatkin at Yen-tai for conference.

Sept. 6.—The baggage trains of the Russian army arrive at Mukden from Yen-tai; the Japanese push forward to reach Mukden as soon as possible; Kuropatkin burns all the bridges on his way north.

Sept. 7.—General Kuropatkin's rearguard abandons Yen-tai. The Japanese advance towards Mukden, with formidable artillery along all the Eastern roads.

Sept. 8.—The dismantling of the Russian cruiser *Diana* is begun.

Sept. 10.—The Japanese capture the Yen-tai coal mines ... The casualties during the Liau-yang battle are estimated at 17,539 Japanese, 25,000 Russians.

Sept. 11.—Admiral Alexeieff places his resignation in the hands of the Tsar ... The Russian Baltic fleet practises manœuvres at Libau in preparation for sailing to the Far East.

Sept. 12.—The Tsar receives a long report from General Kuropatkin of the disposition of the Russian forces.

Sept. 13.—The United States Government decide that the Russian armed transport *Lena* must leave San Francisco shortly or dismantle ... Forty junks, laden with beans and cereals, get down the Lian river to Yeng-Kau after the Russian defeat ... The Japanese are in possession of two of the mines which supplied the Russians with coal for the Manchurian railway.

Sept. 14.—The Prize Court at Vladivostok decides to release the British steamer *Calchas*, and its neutral cargo, while certain goods consigned to Japan are declared confiscated ... There are 35,000 Russians under treatment at Kharbin ... The Russians are fortifying the heights on both sides of the Liau River at Tieling.

Sept. 15.—A British sailing vessel, supposed to be the *Lucia*, strikes a mine at Port Arthur. Probably she was engaged in blockade running ... Captain Berlinsky, of the Russian transport *Lena*, decides to dismantle his vessel at San Francisco, and the vessel will not leave San Francisco till the conclusion of the war.

Sept. 16.—General Kuropatkin reports that the Japanese are massing near Yen-tai. They are landing reinforcements at Niuchwang ... The Russian decision on the question of contraband of war is communicated to the British, American, and German Embassies.

Sept. 17.—The Japanese Generals report large captures of rifles, ammunition, and materials after the battle of Liau-yang ... Constant skirmishes take place south-east of Mukden ... General Oyama is strengthening Liau-yang.

Sept. 19.—Heavy fighting takes place near Mukden ... The general attack on Port Arthur is resumed.

Sept. 20.—It is reported that four warships purchased by Russia from Argentina have arrived at Libau.

Sept. 21.—A battle at Mukden is imminent.

Sept. 22.—The Contraband Commission, sitting at St. Petersburg, declare coal, cotton, and iron materials contraband of war ... The Japanese capture two more important forts at Port Arthur; both are on heights which overlook Port Arthur ... The Russian auxiliary cruiser *Terek* arrives at Las Palmas for coaling, but is ordered by the authorities to leave at once.

Sept. 23.—The Russian auxiliary cruiser *Terek* leaves Las Palmas ... The *Petersburg* and *Smolensk* arrive at Suez on their way to Port Said ... The Japanese flanking movement to the East of Mukden makes progress ... Cold weather begins in Manchuria ... The Japanese occupy the Tailing Pass south of Mukden ... Junks come up the Lian river with Japanese supplies.

Sept. 25.—The Circum-Baikal Railway is completed and opened ... General Gripenburg is appointed commander of the second Russian Army in Manchuria; it is reported in Paris that General Kuropatkin has received 60,000 men as reinforcements during the past fortnight ... After three days' desperate fighting the Japanese capture six forts on the second line of defence at Port Arthur.

Sept. 26.—Japan's rice crop is 20 per cent. greater this year than usual. ... There are frequent encounters in the Valley of the Hun-ho River, east of Mukden.

Sept. 27.—All news from Mukden show that important events are near at hand ... The Chinese at Mukden refuse to act as Russian spies.

Sept. 29.—The situation at Port Arthur rapidly becomes desperate.

SPEECHES.

Sept. 3.—M. Combes, at Auxerre, on the difference between France and the Vatican ... Mr. Bell, M.P., at Leeds, on cheap transit to the suburbs being necessary in any housing scheme.

Sept. 4.—Sir John Gorst, at Leeds, in support of the provision of one free meal a day for children in elementary schools.

Sept. 5.—Dr. Macnamara, at Camberwell, denounces the manœuvres of the Government.

Sept. 6.—Mr. Bell, at Leeds, on Labour problems.

Sept. 8.—Mr. Watson, in the Federal House of Representatives, expresses his want of confidence in Mr. Reid's Government.

Sept. 9.—Sir J. Crichton Browne, at Bournemouth, on Sanitary Science ... Lord Stanley, at Rhyl, insists on the importance of the literary cultivation of the Welsh language ... Sir William Ramsay, in New York, states that chemistry is on the eve of discovering the origin of elements.

Sept. 10.—The Kaiser, off Heligoland, on board the warship *Mars*, on his position as Supreme War-Lord ... Mr. Rider Haggard, at Letchworth, on rural depopulation.

Sept. 19.—Mr. Brodrick, at Bramley, expresses his satisfaction with all the doings of the Government ... Mr. W. Moore, at Ballymoney, expresses dissatisfaction with the proposals of the Irish Reform Association ... Mr. W. Abraham, at Pontypridd, makes a reassuring statement regarding the Scotch coal crisis.

Sept. 20.—Lord Rosebery, at Lincoln, makes a crushing attack on the Government for its want of efficiency in every department; he also remarks on the peculiar mutual relations between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on the fiscal question.

Sept. 22.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Montreal, on the tariff relations possible between Great Britain and the Colonies.

Sept. 26.—Mr. Keir Hardie, at Cardiff, on Protection and Labour Representation ... Mr. J. R. Macdonald, at Leicester, on the Labour Representation Committee.

Sept. 27.—Dr. Albert Goodrich, at Cardiff, on the Churches and Social Questions ... Mr. C. R. Bellamy, in Liverpool, on the possibility of opening up agricultural districts by a system of light railways.

Sept. 28.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Quebec, defends his Government's policy.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, PSYCHOLOGY, EDUCATION.

<i>Studies in the Philosophy of Religion.</i> G. Galloway	(Blackwood) net
<i>Present Day Rationalism critically examined.</i> Prof. G. Henslow.....	(Hodder and Stoughton) 6/-
<i>Old Theology in the New Age.</i> G. T. Terry.....	(Longmans) 6/-
<i>Ideals of Science and Faith.</i> Rev. J. E. Hand (Editor).....	(Allen) net
<i>Man and His Environment.</i> John P. Kingsland... (Murray) net	5/-
<i>God and Our Soldiers.</i> P. B. Bull.....	(Methuen) 6/-
<i>The Book of Isaiah.</i> R. R. Outley (Editor).....	(Cambridge University Press) 5/-
<i>The Old Service-Books of the English Church.</i> C. Wordsworth and H. Littlehales.....	(Methuen) net
<i>Early Eastern Christianity.</i> F. Crawford Burkitt... (Murray) net	6/-
<i>The Sayings of Lao-Tzu.</i> Crammer Byng	(Orient Press) 1/-

HISTORY, POLITICS, BIOGRAPHY, TRAVEL, ETC.

<i>An Impressionist in England.</i> F. H. Rose	(Dent) net
<i>The Cabinet and War.</i> Major W. Evans-Gordon... (Constable) net	3/-
<i>International Tribunals.</i> Dr. W. Evans-Darby.....	(Dent)
<i>London in the Time of the Tudors.</i> Sir W. Besant	(Black) net £1/10/-
<i>The Most Illustrious Ladies of the Italian Renaissance.</i> Christopher Hassall	(Harper) 10/-
<i>A Leader of Society at Napoleon's Court.</i> Catherine M. Beame	(Unwin) 10/-
<i>Imperator et Rex William II. of Germany.</i> The Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress"	(Harpers) 7/-
<i>The Romance of Royalty.</i> Fitzgerald Molloy. Two Vols.....	(Hutchinson) net
<i>My Memory of Gladstone.</i> Goldwin Smith.....	(Unwin) net
<i>Letters of Bishop William Stubbs.</i> W. H. Hutton	(Constable) net
<i>Quintin Hogg.</i> Miss Ethel M. Hogg	(Constable) net
<i>William Shakespeare : His Family and Friends.</i> C. I. Elton	(Murray) net
<i>With Milton and the Cavaliers.</i> Mrs. Frederick Boas (Nisbet) 6/-	
<i>Heralds of Revolt.</i> W. Harry	(Hodder and Stoughton) 6/-
<i>Literary Influence in British History.</i> Hon. Albert S. G. Canning	(Unwin) net
<i>The Secret of Petrarch.</i> E. J. Mills.....	(Unwin) net
<i>A Yankee on the Yangtze.</i> W. E. Geil	(Hodder and Stoughton) 6/-
<i>The Truth about Japan.</i> T. W. H. Crosland.....	(Grant Richards) net
<i>A Holiday in Japan.</i> C. T. Waters	(Nutt) 3/-
<i>Further India.</i> Hugh Clifford	(Lawrence and Bullen) 7/-
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<i>Place-Names of Ross and Cromarty.</i> W. J. Watson. (Nutt) net	10/-
<i>The Voyages of Quiros, 1595-1606.</i> 2 Vols. Sir Clement Markham (Translator and Editor).....	(Hakluyt Society) 2/-

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<i>The Problem of Monopoly.</i> Dr. John B. Clark... (Macmillan) net	5/-
<i>The Cultivation of man.</i> C. A. Mitchell	(Stewart) 3/-
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<i>Holbein.</i> Beatrice Fortescue.....	(Methuen) net
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<i>The History of Portrait Miniatures.</i> Dr. G. C. Williamson ... 2 Vols.	(Bell) £10/10/-
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<i>The Alhambra.</i> A. F. Calvert	(Philip) net £2/2/-
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<i>A History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe.</i> Vol. III. Prof. G. Saintsbury	(Blackwood) net
<i>Aubrey de Vere.</i> Wilfrid Ward	(Longmans) net
<i>Shelley.</i> A. A. Jack	(Constable) net
<i>A Dictionary of the Drama.</i> W. Davenport Adams. Vol. I...	(Chatto and Windus) net
<i>A Channel Passage and Other Poems.</i> Algernon Charles Swinburne	(Chatto and Windus) 7/-
<i>The Quatrains of Hall.</i> G. E. Ward (Editor)	(Frowde) net
<i>Practical Journalism.</i>	(Uppott Gill) net
<i>Japanese Grammar.</i> H. J. Weintz	(Hi schfeld) net

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<i>Life of Richard Wagner.</i> Vol. IV. W. Ashton Ellis.....	(Kegan Paul) net
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Sir Edward Elgar. R. J. Buckley	(Lane) net
<i>Musical Recollections.</i> Besie Palmer	(Walter Scott) 7/-
<i>Memoirs of the Royal Artillery Band.</i> H. G. Farmer	(Boosey)

FICTION.

<i>Albanesi, Maria. Capricious Caroline.</i>	(Methuen)
<i>Bailey, H. C. Rimington.</i>	(Chapman and Hall)
<i>Byrillas, Helen. A Woman at Bay.</i>	(Long)
<i>Brudno, Ezra S. The Fugitive.</i>	(Heinemann)
<i>Carey, Rosa Nouchette. At the Moorings.</i>	(Macmillan)
<i>Carrel, F. Marcus and Faustina.</i>	(Long)
<i>Cobb, Thomas. Mrs. Belfort's Stratagem.</i>	(Nash)
Connolly, J. B. The Sinners	(Hodder and Stoughton)
Corelli, Marie. God's Good Man	(Methuen)
Crommelin, May. One Pretty Maid and Others	(Long)
Ellesmere, Earl of. Mrs. Peter Liston	(Heinemann)
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Eyre, Archibald. The Custodian	(Ward, Lock)
Harkins, E. F. The Schemers	(Chatto and Windus)
Hocking, S. K. Meadow sweet and Rue	(Unwin)
Hocking, S. K. The Scarlet Clue.....	(F. Warne)
Hope, Anthony. Double Harness.....	(Hutchinson)
Housman, Laurence. Sabrina Warham	(Murray)
Hunt, Violet. Sooner or Later	(Chapman and Hall)
Marchmont, A. W. The Queen's Advocate	(Ward, Lock)
Meade, J. T. The Adventures of Miranda	(Long)
Meade, L. T. The Oracle of Maddox Street	(Ward, Lock)
Meade, L. T. Love Triumphant	(Unwin)
Norris, W. E. Nigel's Vocation	(Methuen)
Oppenheim, E. Phil. The Betrayal	(Ward, Lock)
Oxonham, J. Hearts in Exile	(Hodder and Stoughton)
Parker, Gilbert. A Ladder of Swords	(Heinemann)
Richardson, Mrs. Aubrey. They Twain	(Unwin)
Roberts, M. A. Tramp's Note-Book	(White)
Shiel, M. P. The Evil That Men do.....	(Ward, Lock)
Smith, Ellen A. In Her Own Way	(Hutchinson)
Terry, Eleanor S. The New Delilah	(Walter Scott Publishing Co.)
Thorne, Egerton. The Widowhood of Gabrielle Grant	(Hodder and Stoughton)

SCIENCE.

<i>Electricity in the Service of Man.</i> Dr. R. M. Walmsley	(Cassell) net
<i>Natural History Essays.</i> Graham Renshaw	(Cassell)
<i>Nature-Teaching.</i> F. Watts and W. G. Freeman.....	(Sherratt and Hughes) net
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<i>Bird Notes from the Nile.</i> Lady William Cecil... (Constable) net	2/-
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<i>Gardening for the Million.</i> Alf. Pink	(Unwin) net
<i>Botany Rambles.</i> E. Thomson	(Marshall)

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<i>The Jewish Year Book, 5865.</i> Rev. Isidore Harris (Editor) ...	
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<i>Boy's Own Annual.</i>	(R.T.S.)
<i>Girl's Own Annual.</i>	(R.T.S.)

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<i>Turner, etc.</i> John Ruskin. E. T. Cook and A. Wedderburn . Edtors)	(Allen) net £1/1/-
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LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Oct.
 Miss Marie Corelli as an Antiquary.
 Some Relics from Peruvian Graves near Quillagua, Chile. Illus. Dom H. Philibert Feasey.
 The Early History of Panoramas. G. L. Apperson.
 The Abbey-Church of St. Georges de Boscherville. Illus. Rhoda Murray.
 The Manor-Houses of the Isle of Wight. Concl. Mrs. Edith E. Cuttell.
Architectural Record.—14, VESUVIUS STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts.
 Bronxville: a Picturesque American Suburb. Illus. T. R. Tuttle.
 Primrose Hill, London; an English Urban Village. Illus.
 The Basilica of S. Antonio at Padua. Robert W. Carden.
 The Work of Messrs. Barney and Chapman. Montgomery Schuyler.
Architectural Review.—6, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 15. Oct.
 Burlington House. Piccadilly. Illus. R. Phené Spiers.
 Architectural Education. W. R. Lethaby.
 Architecture at the St. Louis World's Fair. Illus. Halsey Ricardo.
Arena.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Sept.
 The Situation in the Russian Interior. Adalbert Albrecht.
 The Reign of Graft and the Remedy. Robert Baker.
 Crises in Japanese History. Prof. Edwin Maxey.
 The School and Certain Social Conditions and Tendencies of To-day, Prof. Winthrop D. Sheldon.
 Lessons of the Japanese Renaissance. Prof. John Ward Stimson.
 The Window of the Soul. Dr. Charles C. Abbott.
 New York as an Art Centre. Illus. F. Edwin Elwell.
 Gabrielle Réjane. B. O. Flower.
 The Electoral Wisdom of Japan. Robert Tyson.
 The President, His Attorney-General and the Trusts. Allan L. Benson.
 Emerson's "Uriel." Charles Malley.
 Church and Stage after Five Years. Rev. George Wolfe Shinn.
 The Athens of Pericles: the Most Socialistic City of the World. Rev. W. D. P. Bliss.
 The First Cause of Divorce. Winnifred Harper Cooley.
 In the Footsteps of Will Allen Dromgoole. M. L. Littleton.
Art.—47, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 15. No. 12.
 The Salon of the Libre Esthétique. Illus. Georges Ekhouard.
 The Drawings of the Flemish Masters. Illus. Contd. Max Rooses.
Art Journal.—VIRTUE AND CO. 15. 6d. Oct.
 Northumberland and Some Artists. Illus. Rudolf Dircks.
 The French School in the National Gallery of Scotland. Illus. David C. Thomson.
 George Morland. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
 Electric Light and the Metal Crafts. Illus.
 Art Sales of the Season. Illus.
 Supplements: "Dr. Parker's First Sermon" after Ralph Hedley; "The Violet Field" after Fred. Walker.
Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 15. Sept.
 Cromwell: the Great Puritan. Goldwin Smith.
 The Social Classes in Italy. Angelo de Gubernatis.
 World-Organization secures World-Peace. R. L. Bridgman.
 My Clothes. Winnifred Kirkland.
 Shakespeare. Ralph Waldo Emerson.
 The Preparatory School. A. Flexner.
 Letters of John Ruskin. Concl. Chas. Eliot Norton.
 Human Nature and Advertising. MacGregor Jenkins.
 William Hazlitt. Bradford Torrey.
Badminton Magazine.—EVRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 15. Oct.
 Schönbrunn. Illus. Baroness Franckenstein.
 Short Heads. Illus. Rapier.
 The Avon at Salisbury. Illus. Vallon Hardie.
 Steeple-chase Riding. Illus. Arthur Nightingall.
 The Past Cricket Season. Home Gordon.
 Some Old Game-Books. E. H. Clough.
 The Gordon-Bennett, 1904. Illus. H. B. Money Coutts.
Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 15. 6d. Oct.
 The Report of the Postmaster-General.
 Is Our Investment Capital decreasing?
Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. Oct.
 Seventeenth-Century Scotland.
 Privateers versus Volunteer Fleets.
 J. J. Jusserand; an Ambassador of the Republic of Letters. G. Gregory Smith.
 Boy in the Preparatory School.
 Days and Nights with Camels.
 Benefactors or Blasphemers; a Higher Criticism Inquiry. Sir Robert Anderson.
 Critics and Criticism.
 Musings without Method. Contd.
- Book-Lovers' Magazine.**—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
 Running a Presidential Campaign. Illus. J. M. Rogers.
 When Shakespeare went to Italy. Illus. R. Shackleton.
 The Invasion of the Gold Ships. Illus. H. Bolce.
 The Life-History of a Star. Illus. WaldeMAR B. KAEMPFERT.
 Tapping the "Century Plant" for Pulp. Illus. G. CUNYHAM TERRY.
 Little Tricks of Our Foreign Cousins. Sigmund Krausz.
Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept. 15.
 Samuel Taylor Coleridge. Illus. Thomas Seccombe.
 Coleridge at the English Lakes. Illus. Canon Rawnsley.
 The Cambridge History of the French Revolution. H. BELLOC.
Bookman.—(AMERICA) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.
 James Whitcomb Riley on a Country Newspaper. Louise Parks Richards
 The American Newspaper. Illus. Conid. Chas. Watson Meade.
 A Moretonstow Pilgrimage. Illus. R. L. Pillsbury.
Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 15. 6d. Sept. 15.
 The Zenana System in India. Dr. Helen Bourchier.
 The Future Life of Animals. A. P. Stonet.
 The Verbosity of the Law. E. H. Short.
 Our Somaliland Fiasco. F. A. Edwards.
 The Shortcomings of Shakespeare. H. A. Stacke.
 Hellenic Studies in England. J. Gennadius.
 The Women of the Future. A. P. Sinnett.
 Our Esteate Party-System. E. B. D'AUVERgne.
 Mr. Balfour's Survey of Science. An Occult Student.
 Social Relations with the Colonist. Anna Howarth.
C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.
 The Philosopher on a Cycling Tour. Illus. Archibald Williams.
 Byways to Business. Illus. May Doney.
 Aston Villa. Illus. W. McGregor.
 The Art of Fencing. Illus. T. H. B.
 A Fall Hunting Trip in Newfoundland. Illus. Contd. Hesketh Prichard.
 Mystery of a Duck Decoy-Pool. Illus. Andrew Goring.
 Some Cricket Souvenirs. Illus. H. Macfarlane.
 London to Hampton Court. Illus. Horace Wyndham.
Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Sept.
 Paraguay: In the Heart of South America. Illus. John D. Leckie.
 The Photography of Flowers. Illus. Harry L. Shepherd.
 Rudyard Kipling. With Portrait. Haldane MacFall.
 Reciprocity with the United States; Symposium.
 United States Ideas of Reciprocity. C. H. McIntyre.
 The Peterborough Hydraulic Lift Lock. Illus. F. H. Dobbins.
 The Fight for North America. Illus. Contd. A. G. Bradley.
Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.
 The Motor Afloat. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.
 How the East End amuses itself. Illus. Gertie de S. Webster.
 From the Egg to the Hamper. Illus. Houghton Townley.
 Niagara at Work. Illus. Orrin E. Dunlap.
 Some Celebrated Gardens. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
 John Hare. Illus. Sidney Dark.
 Winchester. Illus. C. V. Godby.
Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 15. Sept. 15.
 Transporter Bridges. Illus. B. H. Ridgeley.
 Vacuum-Tube Lighting. Illus. D. MacFarlan Moore.
 Changes in Machine Tool Design. C. H. Benjamin.
 Mathematics in Engineering. Thorburn Reid.
 The Baltimore and Ohio Locomotive; the Most Powerful in the World. Illus. G. W. Martin.
 Variable-Speed Appliances. Illus. E. K. Hood.
 Industrial Locomotives. Illus. J. F. Gains.
 Drop-Valve Engines. Illus. C. Hurst.
Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 15. 4d. Oct.
 Mont St. Michel; In the Peril of the Sea. Illus. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.
 The Cossacks. Illus. David B. Macgowan.
 New Material concerning the Lewis and Clark Expedition. Illus.
 Villas of Venetia and Genoese Villas. Concl. Illus. Edith Wharton.
 Togo, the Man and the Admiral. Illus. Adachi Kinnosuke.
 The Real Dangers of the Trusts. John B. Clark.
Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Oct.
 The Boy in India. Rev. C. B. Clarke.
 The Religions of China. Contd. Archdeacon A. E. Moule.

- Commonwealth.**—44, VICTORIA STREET. 3d. Oct.
 A Very Tight Little Island. Canon H. S. Holland.
 Politics and the People. Percy Dearmer.
 The Religious Situation in France. Robert Dell.
- Contemporary Review.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.
 The Scottish Free Church Trust and Its Donors. Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll.
 The Problem of Irish Education. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
 Animal Marriage. Dr. Woods Hutchinson.
 Absolute Monarchs *versus* Free Peoples. Julius.
 The "Self-Assertion" of Jesus. Contd. Rev. D. S. Cairns.
 Progress or Decadence in Art. E. Wake Cook.
 Liberal Policy and the Next Election. Veles.
 Tsalkovskii as a Ballet Composer. A. E. Keeton.
 Disestablishment in France and Its Consequences. André Mater.
 Foreign Affairs: Is Peace in Sight? Dr. E. J. Dillon.
- Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 2s. Oct.
 Washington, Lincoln, and Grant. General James Grant Wilson.
 Household Budgets in Italy. L. Villari.
 The Fight of the *Varyag* and the *Korietz*. H. C. Thomson.
 Autumn on Dartmoor. F. M. Pearn.
 The Case of Captain Green. Andrew Lang.
 The Mechanics of Chemical Change. W. A. Shenstone.
 M. Quérölle's "Le Petit Manuel"; "Where Ignorance is Bliss." Charles Oliver.
 The American Chloe. Marian Bower.
- Cosmopolitan Magazine.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Sept.
 What the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Is. Illus. Contd.; the Five Great Features of the Fair. Illus.; the Education of the World. Illus.; the Story of Creation on the Pike. Illus.; Woman's Progress since the World's Fair at Chicago. Illus.; Transportation in 1904. Illus.; World Instruction in Pictures. Illus.; the Mining Gulch and Its Wonders. Illus.; Manufacturing Processes and Machinery at the Fair. Illus.; Electricity up to 1904. Illus.; New Household Methods and Art. Illus.; the Walled City of Jerusalem—in St. Louis. Illus.; Art at the Exposition. Illus.; Scientific Agriculture. Illus.; Articles of Luxury and Curious Exhibits. Illus.; Anthropological at St. Louis. Illus. J. Brisben Walker.
 The Boer War. Illus. J. Brisben Walker.
- Craftsman.**—207, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK, 25 cts. Sept.
 The Foreign Aspect of Mural Painting. Illus. William L. Harris.
 The Spanish Mission Furniture and Other Woodwork of the American South-west. Illus. G. W. James.
 The Work of Anthony A. Euwer. Illus. Will L. Smedley.
 Hult House Labour Museum, Chicago. Illus. Marion F. Washburne.
 Japanese and Chinese Porcelains. Illus. Randolph I. Geare.
- Critic.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.
 J. C. Young's Collection; a Unique Library. Cyrus Townsend Brady.
 Edward VII., as Social Leader. Lady Jeune.
 The Literary Life. Illus. Laurence Hutton.
 Madame de Balzac. Illus. Princess Radziwill.
 The Cost of Living in Germany. Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick.
- Critical Review.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. Sept.
 The First Sadducees. Rev. C. H. Thomson.
 Sabatier's "The Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit." Principal S. D. F. Salmond.
 Caird's "The Evolution of Theology in the Greek Philosophers." Principal S. D. F. Salmond.
- East and West.**—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Sept. 25.
 The Great Enigma. V. J. Kirtikar.
 The Irish Literary Revival. Miss Ethel Wheeler.
 The Fish as a Symbol of Sovereignty. S. M. Edwards.
 Abdulla Ibn Mukaffa; a Zoroastrian Scholar. G. K. Nariman.
 The Age and Origin of the Gita. J. N. Farquhar.
 The Traditional Mythical Histories of the Eastern and Western World. Contd. J. F. Hewitt.
 The Sixty-four Castes of Malabar. Pandit S. Natesa Sastri.
 The Bab and the Babis. Contd. F. S. Doctor.
- The East and the West.**—19, DELAHAY STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s. Oct.
 Is Tolstoi Right?
 The Indian Universities Act and the Missionary Colleges. Sir T. Raleigh.
 The Ethiopian Movement and the Order of Ethiopia. Rev. W. M. Cameron.
 The Need for Industrial Missions. Rev. R. W. Thompson.
 Recruiting for Foreign Missionary Work.
 Community Missions. Bishop Lefroy.
 The Tendencies of Hinduism. J. Kennedy.
 The Ethical Basis of Missionary Enthusiasm. Bishop Hamilton Baynes.
 Some Thoughts on the Native Question in South Africa. Dr. Gibson.
 Has the African Native progressed in the Past? Miss A. Werner.
- Economic Journal.**—ADELPHI TERRACE, STRAND. 5s. Sept.
 Britain's Place in Foreign Markets. Prof. A. W. Flux.
 Economic Theory and Fiscal Policy. L. L. Price.
 Monopoly and Consumer's Surplus. A. Pigou.
 Currency Reform in Mexico and China. L. Darwin.
 Taxation of Land in Australasia. Miss A. F. Dodd.

- Educational Review.**—AMERICAN SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT-BOOK AGENCY. 1s. 8d. Sept.
 The Reports of the Mosely Educational Commission. William T. Harris.
 The Study and Teaching of Law. James B. Scott.
 English in the Elementary School. L. E. Wolfe.
 The Degree of Doctor of Philosophy in the United States. E. D. Perry.
 The New Way of Teaching the Classics in Germany. H. Cloudeley Brereton.
 High School Attendance. A. C. Ellis and J. R. Parsons, Jr.
- Empire Review.**—MACMILLAN. 2s. Oct.
 America as a Shipowner. Benjamin Taylor.
 The British Press and the Law of Nations. Edward Dicey.
 Mr. Chamberlain and the Health of the Empire. Contd. Sir Charles Bruce.
 The German Army and Its Critic. Major-Gen. Sir Alfred E. Turner.
 The Indian Census of 1901. Contd. Sir Charles Elliott.
 For What is the British Army? Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
 Literary References in Balzac. W. H. Helm.
- Engineering Review.**—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Sept. 15.
 The Advantages of Super-heating of Steam Jacketing as applied to the Steam Turbine. Illus. A. H. Gibson.
 The Fatigues of Metals. Illus. Arthur N. Kemp.
 Fire-Resisting Construction. Contd. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
 Liquid Air; Its Production and Commercial Value. Illus.
- Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.
 Science and Sophistry. Frederic Blaas.
 The Tarsian Citizenship of St. Paul. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 The Destruction of the Original of Ecclesiasticus. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
- Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.
 Rome. Maurice Maeterlinck.
 Forecasts and First-fruits. J. A. Spender.
 William of Wykeham. Rev. W. A. Spooner.
 The New Treaties of Arbitration and Diplomacy. Sir Thomas Barclay.
 The Immediate Future of Ireland. T. P. O'Connor.
 Grazie Deledda and "Cenere." May Bateman.
 The Statesmen of the Third Republic. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.
 The Origins of the Alphabet. Illus. Andrew Lang.
 Manoeuvres and the Man. Sir George Arthur.
 The War and International Opinion. Alfred Stead.
 The Papacy since the Events of 1870. M. A. K. Tuker.
 Society and the Tramp. W. H. Dawson.
 Jupiter: the Belted Giant of the Solar System. E. V. Heward.
 French Life and the French Stage. John F. Macdonald.
 A Modern Utopia. H. G. Wells.
- Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 2s. Oct.
 Baptista Mantuan in the Schoolroom. Foster Watson.
 The Duke of Bridgewater and His Canal. J. E. McInnes.
 The Successful Hybridisation of the Wood Pigeon. St. Michael-Podmore.
 The Census of India. E. O. Walker.
 Drummond of Hawthornden. H. M. Sanders.
 Reptile Lore. Barbara Clay Finch.
 Through Norway by Yacht and Stolkaerres. Joseph Shaylor.
 A Cruise on the Island Sea in Japan. Emily A. Richings.
 Memoirs of the Sedan Chair. J. Holden MacMichael.
- Geographical Journal.**—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Sept. 15.
 Western Uganda. Rev. A. B. Fisher.
 Geographical Distribution of Vegetation of the Basins of the Rivers Eden, Tees, Wear, and Tyne. Francis J. Lewis.
 On the Influence of Ice-Melting upon Oceanic Circulation. Dr. Otto Pettersson.
- Girl's Own Paper.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.
 Swimming for Girls. Illus.
 Social and Home Life of the Women and Girls of China. Illus.
- Girl's Realm.**—22, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Oct.
 Art as a Career for Girls; Interview with Miss Jessie Macgregor. Illus. Sybil.
 Interview with Kate Douglas Wiggin. Illus. Christina Gowans Whyte.
 Are We being poisoned? Illus. Wilfred Mark Webb.
 John Mercer and His Work; Model-Making Extraordinary. Illus. E. Charles.
- Good Words.**—IBISTER. 6d. Oct.
 Child Models in Paris. Illus. Susanna Eliot.
 Reason and Rationalism from the Side of Religion. Canon H. Hensley Henson.
 The Brehons and Their Laws. F. A. Sloss.
 The Humour and Pathos of Tudor Literature. M. Church.
 The Unpopularity of Poetry. Michael Macdonagh.
 Some American Methods of Preventing Hooliganism. Illus.
 The Present Day Tendencies of English Literature.
- Great Thoughts.**—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Oct.
 Some Aspects of George Meredith. With Portrait. G. K. Chesterton.
 R. L. Stevenson. Contd. Illus. W. J. Dawson.
 Alex. Devine; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
 Dante. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
 Prof. Flinders Petrie; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
- Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 2s. Oct.
 Othello. Illus. Algernon C. Swinburne.
 The School of Life. Henry Van Dyke.
 On the Nile. Illus. G. S. H. and K. de P. Tytus.
 The First Trans-Continental Railroad. Illus. Frank H. Spearman.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The Mole; the Little Tyrant of the Burrows. Charles G. D. Roberts.
Marshes. Illus. Lucy S. Conant.
Frontenac. With Map and Illus. Henry L. Nelson.
The Extent of the Universe. Simon Newcomb.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—BOSTON, MASS. 75 cents. Sept.
 A Call to Harvard Men. W. Lawrence.
 The Proposed Increase of the Tuition Fee. C. F. Adams.
 The Newspaper Press. S. W. McCall.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Sept. 15.
 St. Paul as a Letter-Writer. Camden M. Cobern.
 An Introduction to Wordsworth's Poetry.
 Difficulties of a Scholarly Minister. Willard Scott.

Horlick's Magazine.—2, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. Sept. 15.
 A Study of Circumstance. Godfrey Marston.

House Beautiful.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE. 6d. Sept. 15.
 The Evolution of the Bedstead. Illus.
 Christ's Hospital. Contd. Illus.

Humanæ Review.—ERNEST BELL, YORK HOUSE. 1s. Oct.
 Is Blood Sport a Moral Factor in the Training of Youth? Florence Dixie.
 The Law of Vagrancy. Appellant.
 The Work of Dr. William J. Ling. Mrs. A. G. Bell.
 Humane Slaughtering of Animals. Ernest Bell.
 National Defence and Peace. Arthur St. John.
 The Eton College Hare-Hunt. F. S. Ross.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Oct.
 The Feudal Isle of Sark. Illus. Constance, Countess De la Warr.
 How We got to Kyle. Illus. A. Gael.
 Fugisian. Illus. M. Grace Underwood.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Oct.
 Housing: Lessons from Germany. T. C. Horsfall.
 The Chance of the Public Schools. J. L. Paton.
 A Broad View of the Fiscal Controversy. Lord Monkswell.
 University Extension. J. A. R. Marriott.
 The Story of Karageorge. Edith Durham.
 First Aid to the Critic. C. F. Keary.
 General Booth. Miss M. Betham-Edwards.
 The Peasant Caste in Russia. P. Vinogradoff.
 Tramping as a Tramp. R. C. K. Ensor.
 Modern Language-Teaching. G. Winthrop Young.
 The Inn of the Margeride. Hilaire Belloc.
 The Fiscal Wonderland. H. O. Meredith.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Oct.
 Madame de Maintenon and St. Cyr. Eva Billington.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. Sept. 15.
 The Quality of English Wheat. A. D. Hall.
 Wheat-Growing in Argentina.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Sept. 15.
 The Standard of Strength for Imperial Defence. Lieut. Carlyon Bellairs.
 Machine Guns Up-to-Date. Lieut.-Col. E. Rogers.

Juridical Review.—GREEN AND SONS, EDINBURGH. Sept. 15.
 Debts and Legacies. Will C. Smith.
 The Relation of the Insanities to Criminal Responsibility and Civil Capacity. Contd. Sir John Batty Tuke.
 The Law of Contraband and Prize. T. Baty.
 The Exclusion of Apparent Heirs in Scottish Peerages. A. Francis Steuart.
 The Interpretation of Reference Clauses in Contracts. R. D. Melville.

Knowledge.—27, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. Oct.
 Snake Forms in the Constellations. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.
 The Influence of Fungi. Illus. George Massee.
 Astronomy in the Old Testament. Miss M. A. Orr.
 Sunspot Variation in Latitude. E. Walter Maunder.
 The Physiotype; a New Departure in Nature-Printing. Illus. T. E. James.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Oct.
 Théobald Chartran. Illus. Tiburce Beaugard.
 The Royal Children of Europe. Illus. Minka von Drachenfels.
 Some Actresses at Home. Illus. B. M. Williams.

The Duke and Duchess of Westminster at Grosvenor House. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
 The Making of a Fashion Artist. Illus.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.
 The Exposition at St. Louis. Illus. Edward Porritt.
 Cocas and the Cocas Tree. Illus. W. J. Gordon.
 Experiences of a City Clerk in Canada. Concl. Illus.
 Ballads, Old and New. Contd. Myles B. Foster.
 A Scramble on the Wollen-Kippe. Illus. E. Elliott Stock.
 Sunday at Baltasund; the Holy Time in Haven. Illus. Jessie M. E. Saaby.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Sept.
 The Naughtiness of Children. Illus. E. S. Martin.
 The Country Lawyer. Illus. Judge Henry A. Shute.
 Side-Stepping the Vice-Presidency. J. Adam Bede.
 In Raissule's Hands. Illus. Ion H. Perdicaris.
 Henry Gassaway Davis. With Portrait. Joseph Ohl.
 Paul Morton; the New Secretary of the Navy. With Portrait. H. M. Hyde.
 The Ideal City. Samuel L. Jones.
 Charles S. Deneen. With Portrait. A. S. Henning.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 1s. Sept.
 Presidential Address. D. Thomas Hodgkin.
 On Brunet's Classification Scheme. Edward McKnight.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. Sept.
 On the Classification of Numismatics. Adelaide R. Hasse.
 The Co-operation of Librarian and Kindergartner. Mary E. Hazeline.
 Subject-Catalogues or Bibliographies for Large Libraries. J. C. M. Hanson.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Sept. 15.
 Printers and Booksellers in Essex. R. A. Peddie.
 The Use of Public Libraries. J. Walton.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. Oct.
 Wonderful Pictures from Moonland. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.
 Signor Caruso; Training a Throat of Gold. Illus. Edward St. John Brenon.
 Society and Sunday. Illus. Marie Corelli.
 Newspapers as Detectives. Illus. Charles J. Tibbits.
 What the Salvation Army is doing to raise Mankind. Illus. Commissioner Nicol.
 Ought We to kill? Illus. F. G. Afslao.

The Tapestries of the Gobelins. Illus. W. J. Wintle.
 Peculiar Antipathies of Some Famous People. W. Newman Flower.

London Quarterly Review.—C. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. Oct.
 The Freedom of Free Churches.
 The Coming of Age of Japan. Dr. W. T. A. Barber.
 Lord Acton as a Statesman. Dr. James H. Rigg.
 Prof. A. B. Davidson. Principal S. D. F. Salmond.
 Does God suffer? Frederic Platt.
 Dr. Hastings's Dictionary of the Bible.
 Cowper's Letters. R. Wilkins Rees.
 Unwritten Sayings of Jesus. Prof. J. G. Tasker.
 Psychology of Religion. A. Ernest Balch.
 Modern Methodist Hymnology. Rev. W. L. Watkinson

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Oct.
 The Trap-Door Spiders of New Zealand. James Buckland.
 The Wren-Bush. Maud E. Sargent.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Oct.
 Wisconsin; the Story of Governor La Follette. Illus. L. Stevens.
 One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Illus. Contd. John La Farge.
 George William Curtis. Illus. Carl Schurz.
 The History of the Standard Oil Company. Concl. Miss Ida M. Tarbell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.
 Some Lessons of the Japanese War. Captain Atteridge.
 The Humours of a Canadian Watering-Place. A. G. Bradley.
 The Fight of the One and the Five; 161st. William Foster.
 Tiger Thurlow. W. B. Boulton.
 The Song of Birds. W. Beach Thomas.
 The Dilemma of the Scottish Churches. Daniel Johnston.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. Oct.
 Physical Deterioration and Overcrowding. H. C. Richards.
 The International Exposition at St. Louis. Illus.
 The Physiotype Process; a Revelation in the Graphic Arts. Illus.
 Pneumatic Tubes for Parcel-Carrying. P. S. A.
 The Mining and Manufacture of Asbestos. Illus. A. Leonard Summers.
 The Disposal of Institutional and Trade Waste. Illus. G. W. O. Our Neglected Waterways. James Cassidy.
 The Wonderful Telephone. Illus. G. William Ollett.
 Messrs. Sissons Brothers and Co.; a Notable Hull Business. Illus.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Sept.
 Watchers on the Borders of Tibet. With Map. Rev. Henry Otis Dwight.
 The Missionary Situation in Manchuria. Rev. John Ross.
 Primitive Races of South America. Illus. William A. Cook.
 The Present Conditions in the Zulu Missions. Rev. C. W. Kilbon.
 What the North is doing for the Christian Development of the Southern Negro. Illus. Rev. A. F. Beard.
 What the South is doing for the Negro. Prof. S. C. Mitchell.
 Belgian Treatment of Kongo Natives—What will America do about It? Illus. E. D. Morel.
 Instances of Belgian Cruelty in Africa. Illus. Rev. A. E. Scrivener.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Oct.
 The Free Kirk and the "Wee" Kirk. A. N. Cumming.
 The Bear's Paw and the Dragon's Claw. E. H. Parker.
 The Markings on Mars. Major P. B. Molesworth.
 The Postmaster-General as Debt-Collector. Jessie Quail.
 Suggestions on the Origin of the Gospel of St. Mark. Contd. Mrs. Barnes.
 Thackeray in search of a Profession. Rev. Whitwell Elwin.
 The Coming Radical Party in America. A. Maurice Low.
 The Soldiers of the Sikar. Lieut-Col. H. C. W. Wyllie.
 The Autobiography of Zubair Pasha. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
 How Englishmen are destroying England. F. S. Tatham.
 Donna Christina Paleotta; a Highborn Adventuress. Janet Ross.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.
 Precedence in Europe and America. Illus. Fritz Cunliffe-Owen.
 Foreign Educators in America. Illus. D. O. S. Lowell.
 The Language We speak. Eugene Wood.
 The Japanese Conquest of Hawaii. Illus. M. M. Scott.
 Freemasonry. Illus. Edwin A. Quick.
 The Wives of George IV. Illus. Katherine Hoffman.
 Lands Still Unknown. Cyrus C. Adams.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. ss. 6d. Oct.
Church and State in France. Georges Clémenceau.
Germany: England's False Friend. Ultor.
Army Reform on National Lines. Major-Gen. Sir Edmund Barrow.
Sunday Observance. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
Further Reminiscences. Judge W. O'Connor Morris.
Capping. G. T. Teasdale-Buckell.

American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Starving the Schoolmaster. Vera Collins.
Scottish Letters. Glasgow.
By a Canadian Wheat-Tower. E. B. Osborn.
An Old Almanac. Hon. Maud Lyttelton.
Irish Unionists and the Present Administration. Prof. Edward Dowden.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Sept.

Rockland, Rockport, and Camden. Mary S. Stimpson.
The Russian Jew in Southern New England. Illus. Emelyn F. Peck.
Statuary at the St. Louis Fair. Illus. Amy Woods.
Ernest Howard Crosby. Alice S. Jennings.
The World Executive. Raymond L. Bridgman.
The Navajos and their Blanket-Weaving Industry. Illus. G. L. Patterson.
The French Exiles in Pennsylvania. J. W. Ingham.
The Atrophy of the Maritime Provinces. Given.
Caricatures in America. Illus. Rufus R. Wilson.
Great Personages and Gardens. Ethel M. Colson.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d.
Children's Libraries. Miss Charlotte O'Conor Eccles.
The Coming of St. Patrick. Arthur Clery.

Haeckel's "Riddle"—Miracles. James C. Meredith.

The Medieval Spirit in Modern Art. Alice Creagh.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. ss. 6d. Oct.

How Russia brought on War. Concl. Baron Suyematsu.

Rome or the Reformation. Lady Wimborne.

The International Socialist Congress. J. Keir Hardie.

Mr. Harrison's Historical Romance. John Morley.

Our Naval Strength and the Navy Estimates. Lord Brassey.

The German Army System and How it works. J. L. Bashford.

Are Remarkable People Remarkable Looking. Lady Currie.

The By-law Tyranny and Rural Depopulation. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.

Yiddish; the Land of Jargon. Helena Frank.

A Reminiscence of Coventry Patmore. Dr. Paul Chapman.

The Next Liberal Ministry. Henry W. Lucy.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. ss. 6d. Sept.

Who should be Our Next President?

Theodore Roosevelt. H. C. Lodge.

Alton B. Parker. William F. Sheehan.

Magazine Writing and Literature. H. M. Alden.

Sectional Misunderstandings. Col. R. Bingham.

Legal Supervision of the Transportation Tax. Brooks Adams.

Our National Superstition. Barrett Wendell.

A Sixteenth Amendment. Chas. W. Thomas.

George Frederick Watts. Royal Cortissoz.

Four Years of Anti-Trust Activity. J. W. Garner.

The Educated American Drudge. Miss Elizabeth Banks.

Workmen's Insurance in Germany.

The Hyperbolical Teachings of Jesus. W. G. Ballantine.

Occasional Papers.—3, LANDSDOWNE TERRACE, BOURNEMOUTH. 6d. Sept. 15.

The Women's Movement. A. A. Eustace.

The English Lakes. J. F. Dale.

The Art of Velasquez. A. Muspratt.

The Black-headed Gull. W. Parkinson Curtis.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Sept.

Two Letters on Orthodoxy. Count Leo Tolstoy.

The Problem of the Far East. Baron Suyematsu.

Androgynous Man in Myth and Tradition. Charles Kassel.

The Rosetta Stone. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

The Sages of India and Christianity. M. H. Phelps.

Shakespeare's Brutus. Dr. Edward Farquhar.

Overland Monthly.—320, SANSCOE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. 25 cts. Sept.

Amateur Theatricals at the University of California. Illus. Osra Birdsall.

The Man on the Car. S. P. Makinson.

A Business Education. R. Lewis.

Lima Beans. Illus. W. R. Tenney.

Palo Alto. Illus. C. McGregor.

History and Origin of California Names and Places. Prof. G. E. Bailey.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET, STRAND. 1s. Oct.

The First Turbine Atlantic Liner. Illus.

Portable Steam Engines of To-day. Illus. J. C. R. Adams.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 1s. Oct.

The Thames at Night. Illus. William Hyde.

Recollections of an Octogenarian. Illus. Lady Bloomfield.

After Antelope in Tibet. Illus. Capt. R. L. Kennion.

Dr. Clifford. With Portrait. Herbert Vivian.

Can Old Age be cured? A conversation with Prof. Metchnikoff. Frederic Lees.

Prince Eugen of Sweden; a Royal Painter and His Friends. Georg Bröchner.

The Relationship of Nature's Units. Illus. John J. Ward.

About Our Fiction. Symposium.

The Heroic Age of Harley Street. Illus. Mrs. Bailey Saunders.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Oct.
Roman Chester. Illus. F. Haverfield.
The Thrills of Motor-Boating. Illus. S. F. Edge.
The Tsar's Own Trick Riders. Illus. M. Tindal.
Side-Lights on Social Life in America. Illus. Henry W. Lucy.
Bull-Terrier Talk. Illus. Marcus Woodward.
The Life Story of a Pheasant. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Sept.
The Infinite New and Old. Prof. J. A. Leighton.
On the Categories of Aristotle. Dr. Isaac Husk.
The Physical and the Psychical. Prof. H. Heath Bawden.
Professor Bakewell on the Ego. Prof. C. A. Strong.
Professor Strong on the Passing Thought. Prof. Chas. M. Bakewell.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Oct.
Socialists in Congress. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
Radium and the Conservation of Energy. C. H. Desch.
The Day of All the Dead. Frederic Harrison.
The Mahomedans in India. S. H. Swinny.

Public Works.—24, BRIDGE LANE, FLEET STREET. 1s. Sept. 25.
Capetown Harbour Works. Illus. R. H. Hammersley-Hoenan.
Public Statues in London. Illus. Special Commissioner.
Brick Pavements in America. Illus. Ira O. Baker.
The Great Thames Barrage. T. W. Barber.
Leicester Corporation Electric Tramways. Illus. Contd. E. G. Mawbey.
Work in the Indian Salt Department. Illus. E. H. D. Sewell.
The System of Tramp Settlements or Labour Colonies. Illus. A. C. Freeman.
Municipal Moscow. Illus. M. Schokstoff.
A Gas-Driven Electric Light and Traction Plant. Illus. A. H. Allen.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.
Street Entertainments. Illus. H. Davies.
Texts and Mottoes. Illus. Ellen T. Masters.
The Mount of Olives. Illus. May Crommelin.
Ambrose the Statesman. Illus. Dean Spence.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Oct.
Nottingham Station (Midland Railway). Illus. Harold Wade.
Salisbury Locomotive Shed of the L. and S. W. Railway. Illus. John Bosham.
The Colour Schemes of Our Railways. Illus. J. B. Baron Collins.
Twenty-Two Thousand Miles of Railway in the United Kingdom. Illus. G. A. Wade.
Recent Developments in Electric Traction. Illus. S. F. Walker.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Chas. Kous-Marten.
The Lickey Incline. Illus. T. R. Perkins.
The Talyllyn Railway. Illus. H. Fayle.
The Day's Work at Paddington Station. Illus. A. W. Arthurton.
The Gradients of the Highland Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
as cts. Oct.
The Jungfrau Railway; a Triumph of Swiss Engineering Skill. H. Erichsen.
Thomas E. Watson. Walter Wellman.
Are the Japanese able to finance a Long War? Baron Kentaro Kaneko.
The Free Church of Scotland.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. August.
Deer-Stalking in New Zealand. Illus. W. C. Oliver.
J. Ford Paterson, Australian Artist. Illus.
Australian Artists at the Royal Academy. Illus.
Winston Spencer Churchill. W. T. Stead.
Canada's Commercial Expansion. With Map. P. T. McGrath.
G. F. Watts. W. T. Stead.
The Most Pressing Question in South Africa.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Oct.
The Wonders of Modern Warfare. Illus. Hudson Maxim.
Prof. H. S. Record's Bicycle Feat. Illus. B. Stover.
The Story of the Goose. Illus. Laura Wilson.
The World from an Aeronaut's Point of View. Illus. Vivian Carter.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.
Mine. Ronner. Illus. F. B. Wickersham.
What a Lump of Coal could do. Illus. George E. Walsh.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Oct.
The Moulders. Illus. Benjamin Brooks.
Henry James. Elisabeth Luther Cary.
The Fighting in Manchuria. With Maps. Thomas F. Millard.
The Royal Academy. Illus. Fred. A. Eaton.
The War of 1812. Contd. Capt. A. T. Mahan.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.
The Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Contd. Illus.
In a Stanic Salt Mine. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
Wonderful Escapes on the Battlefield. Illus. T. R. Threlfall.
Stage Sounds. Illus. Harley Vincent.
Keene and Du Maurier. Illus. Frederic Dolman.
Some Side-lights on Crime. Illus. FitzRoy Gardner.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Oct.
The Making of the Methodist Hymn and Tune Book, 1737-1904. Illus.
Rev. H. Smith.
The Frigate Bird. Illus. Frank T. Bullen.
The Drink Question in Belgium. Illus. Pasteur Henri Anet.
Life in Uganda. Contd. C. W. Hattersley.

Sunday Magazine.—IBISTER. 6d. Oct.

President Roosevelt. Illus. Rev. A. Swift.
Pilgrimages to the Jordan. Illus. Chas. Ray.
Reminiscences of St. Paul's. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.
Helen Keller; Out of Darkness into Light. Florence Jeffery.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Oct.

Nazareth. Illus. Rev. W. L. Watkinson.
Tennyson and Somersby. Illus. A. B. Cooper.
Is the Sunday School inefficient? Symposium. Contd.
A Missionary Journey up the Yang-tse. Illus. A. H. Faers.
Miss Weston; the Mother of the Navy. Illus. Sunday Strand Charity Commissioner.

Technics.—NEWNES. 6d. Sept. 15.

Chemical Affinity. Illus. Sir Oliver J. Lodge.
Right to Light. Illus. Josiah Oddy.
The Equipment of a Small Experimental Steam Engine. Illus. Herbert Aughie.

Technical Education in Russia. J. Hulme.
Linen: a Fibrous Constituent of Paper. Illus. Contd. Clayton Beadle.
The Motor-Car of the Future. Illus. Concl. F. W. Lanchester.
Pottery Bodies: Their Composition and Preparation. Illus. Wilton P. Rix.
Hand Wool-Combing in Theory and Practice. Illus. Aldred F. Barker.
Electric Waves. Illus. Contd. J. A. Fleming.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.

The Progress of English Criticism. Walter Lewin.
An Aerial Survey of London. Rev. John M. Bacon.
The Roman in England. Marcus Reed.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Sept. 15.
The Esoteric Meaning of the Lord's Prayer. Contd. George Currie.
The Definitions of Asclepius with King Ammon. Contd. G. R. S. Mead.
Life and Form. Powis Holt.
The Nature of Memory. Concl. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Gunas, Caste, and Temperament. Concl. G. Dyne.
Concentration. Evan J. Cuthbertson.
Emotion *versus* Reason. H. Knight-Eaton.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Oct.

Archdeacon Emery: the Father of Congress. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
Archbishop Davidson's Visit to America. Illus. Bishop C. C. Grafton.
The Bible as an Inspired Book. Canon Newbolt.
The Planting of the Faith. Illus. C. Hermitage Day.
Ideals of Church Music. Dr. M. Richardson.
Harvest Time. Illus. An Amateur Gamekeeper.
The Hallowing of the Sabbath: an Ancient Jewish Ceremony. Illus. Rev. G. H. Box.

Working Girls' Clubs. Flora Lucy Freeman.
Malling Abbey. Illus. Flora K. E. St. George.

Crosses and Market-Crosses. Illus. M. Macmillan Maclean.

Twentieth Century Home.—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, W.C. 6d. Sept.

Boating for Women. Illus. Helmet Stag Archer.
Self-Support for College Girls. Laura D. Gill.
Why Women fail as Wives. Elizabeth M. Gilmer.

Some Romances of the British Peerage. Illus. Lady Violet Greville.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—ALEXANDER DUNCKER, BERLIN. 2 Mks. Sept.

Eduard Mörike's Loves. Dr. R. Krauss.
Germany and Asiatic Turkey. Contd. Dr. H. Schwatto.
The Philosophy of History. Dr. F. Medicus.
Modern National Education. Dr. G. Fritz.
Thought and Sentiment in the Eighteenth Century. Contd. Dr. G. Steinhausen.
The German School in Hungary. T. Silvanus.
Right and Justice. Prof. H. Titze.
Letters of Peter Cornelius. Laura Frost.
Sombart's Theory of Modern Capitalism. Dr. G. Sydow.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.

The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Gen. von Lignitz.
The Political Correspondence of Rudolf von Freydorf. Concl.
The Beginning of Life in Nature. Prof. D. A. Goldhamer.
Reminiscences. Concl. Marie Hansen-Taylor.
What have the Friends of Peace done towards a Speedy Close of the Russo-Japanese War? Bertha von Suttner.
The Frankfurt Parliament. Contd. Georg Friedrich Kolb.
A Russian Visit to the Prussian Court a Century Ago. Concl. Bogdan Krieger.
The Political Relations of Great Britain and Germany. Sir Charles Bruce.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.

Eduard Mörike. Bruno Gollz.
The Journal of Count Joseph Alexander von Hübner. Contd.
The Russian War Treasury and Russian Finances. Contd. G. Tantzsch.
Origin and Value of Witnesses. D. F. Mohr.
Mechanic and Organic Conception of the State. Concl. L. Stein.
W. W. Verestschagin. E. Zabel.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Oct.

The Paintings in the Houses of Parliament. Illus. F. Dolman.
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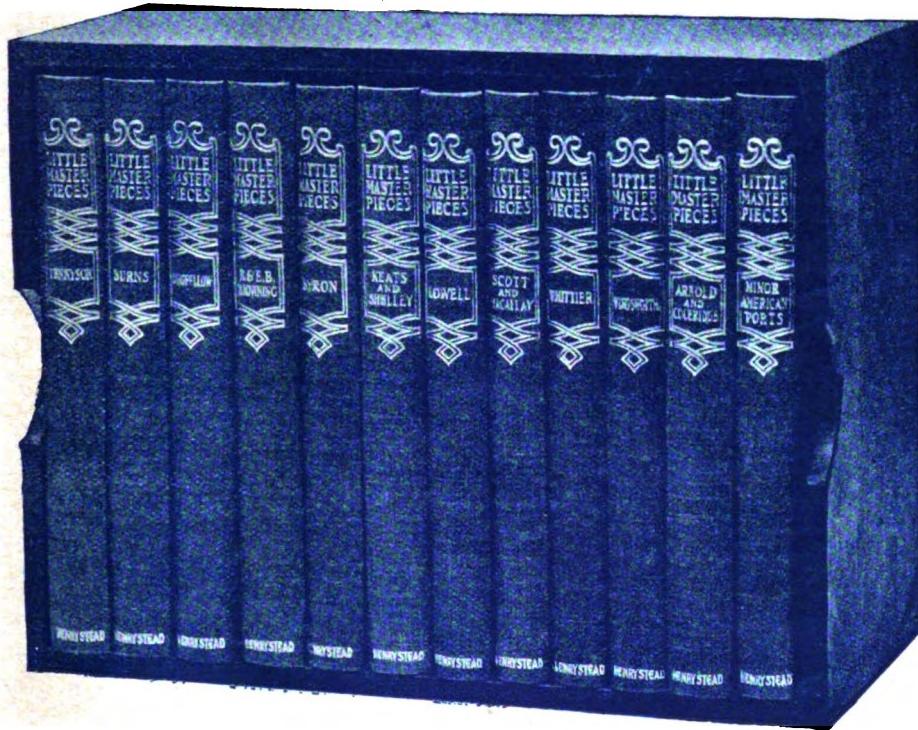
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NOVEMBER

EDITED BY

W.T. STEAD.

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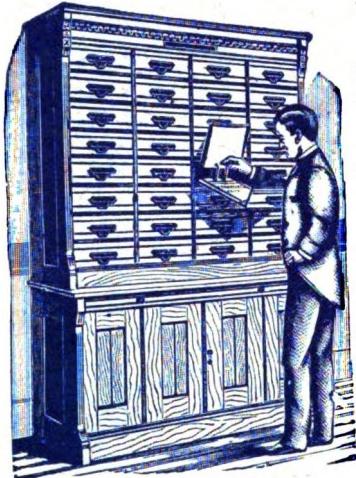
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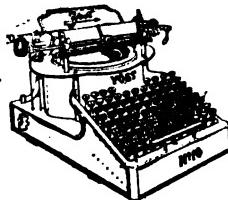
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LONDON, Nov. 1, 1904.

The Recent Crisis. To the initiative of the Tsar and the good sense and *sang-froid* of Mr. Balfour we owe it that the deplorable blunder of a Russian officer in the

Baltic Fleet has not plunged the two greatest empires of the world into wide-wasting war. That such a crime could have been possible or even thinkable is appalling. How appalling will probably be more obvious when these pages are read than when these lines are written. For, thanks to the agreement to refer the duty of ascertaining the facts to an International Commission of Inquiry, it will be discovered that instead of there having been any "abominable outrage," "inexplicable crime," "un-speakable murder," etc., etc., there was nothing more or less than a most deplorable blunder, which any commander is liable to make in war time, and which nobody regretted and deplored so much as the Russians themselves, from the Tsar on the Throne to the Isovostchik in the streets of St. Petersburg. On another page my readers will find my special and personal reasons for gratitude at the satisfactory solution of a question which would never for a moment have disturbed the calm of nations but for the raging and criminal madness of some of our papers.

An Outbreak of Demonomania. England suffered last month from a more than usually acute attack of John Bull's besetting malady. According to Dr. Forbes Winslow, the well-known expert in mental disorders, Demonomania is a form of insanity very familiar to the medical profession. He is quoted as saying:—

The extraordinary symptoms and convulsive attacks observed

in such cases, and the rapidity with which frequently the attack passes off, have given rise to the general opinion that it is not a disease, but that it is possession of the devil which tortures them. The most curious feature of demoniacs is that they are perfectly rational, and that when freed from this there are no abnormal symptoms to be detected. They conduct themselves like ordinary human beings, and transact their business, until suddenly seized with the so-called "obsession," when they become dangerous lunatics for the time being, and frequently unsafe to be at large. It is a well-recognised monomania, the victims of which are to be found in every lunatic asylum.

This diagnosis is quoted from an article in *Light* of October 29th, describing an extraordinary case of "spirit obsession," in which a deaf carpenter, in his normal state a decent, respectable citizen, is said to be periodically possessed of an evil spirit. "When the fit seized him," says an eye-witness, "the look of interested inquiry upon the deaf man's face suddenly changed to one of fierce anger. Then, raising his clenched fist, he struck out wildly as far as he could reach, as well as frequently banging the table with extreme violence; whilst at the same time cursing at the very top of his voice."

That is a description that A National Danger. may very well serve for a recital of the disgraceful spectacle which the English nation, expressing itself by its vocal organs, the Press, the music-hall, and

the platform, presented to the world. For three or four days last week a large part of the great British Public had a devil and was mad. The cause of this astounding and appalling outbreak was very simple. The commander of a section of the Russian Baltic Fleet on its way to the Far East, passing the Dogger Bank on Friday night, October 21st, believed that he discovered through the mist that covered the sea a couple of Japanese torpedo boats dashing about at great speed among the fleet of trawlers which were



Admiral Rosdestvensky.
(In command of the Baltic Fleet.)

quietly engaged in fishing. Before the fleet had started every officer in command had been "fed up" with stories of the cunning, the courage, and the treachery of the Japanese. When it started there was not a man on board who was not prepared to find Japanese torpedo boats dogging their course by day and attacking them by night. They knew too well the pean of triumphant exultation, the torrent of insulting compassion which would rise from the English Press if, neglecting any precautions, in foolish over-confidence, they permitted their subtle and daring foes to assail them from the covering screen of neutral trawlers. It was their first cruise in war time. They were nervous, excited, determined to take no risks, and to err on the safe side by firing upon any suspected vessel. Hence, when the officer in command saw through the midnight mirk and mist two torpedo boats swiftly moving among the fishing fleet, which refused to answer his summons, nothing was more natural than for him to order the vessels under his command to open fire.

One Man's Blunder. As it turned out, there were no Japanese torpedo boats within 14,000 miles; the torpedo boats which he saw, and which our fishermen also saw,

were Russian torpedo boats, and in firing upon his own boats the shot and shell struck British trawlers. Fortunately, there was a surprisingly small amount of damage done. Only two men were killed and half a dozen wounded—far less loss of life than occurs when a submarine sinks or a gun bursts at the breech, or any other of the accidents occur which constantly happen in all navies. The Russian commander who ordered his ships to open fire made a very bad blunder, for which everyone in Russia and elsewhere recognised regret must be expressed, apology tendered, and compensation paid. It was equally obvious that the blunderer would have to be court-martialled for having made so dangerous a blunder at such a critical time. The blunder was one man's fault. When the order was given to fire, the other ships had no option but to obey. All this was so obvious that it might have been thought that nobody—least of all a naval nation familiar with the chances of accidents and blunders on the part of nervous captains expecting night attacks—could possibly have had a moment's anxiety about the matter. All that was necessary to be done was to put the case in due diplomatic form, and a satisfactory settlement would follow almost automatically.

The
Evil
Spirit
Seizeth
Them.

The British Government, the King, the Foreign Secretary, and the Cabinet recognised this, and no exception can be taken to their conduct

of the affair. They put matters in the ordinary diplomatic train, and the question was settled as everyone knew it would be who had any perception of the situation, any knowledge either of the forces governing the action of the Russian Government or of the character of the Russian Tsar. The blunder of the Russian commander was made on Friday night, October 21st. Before the following Friday night the Russian Government had agreed to do everything that our Government thought it right to suggest by way of reparation and investigation. But between these two dates the London papers, with one or two honourable exceptions, disgraced themselves by an exhibition of fury and folly infinitely more damaging to the national prestige for sanity and self-control than the blunder of a single captain with fidgets in a fog could damage the reputation of Russia. A mob of Hooligans—behind whom, like the gods in Homer, might be seen the shadowy forms of Sir Alfred Harmsworth and his cohort of crazy *confrères*—mobbed the Russian Ambassador at Victoria Station—an outrage on the comity of nations for which no one has been punished. Day by day the howling dervishes of Jingo journalism waxed madder and madder in their frenzied delirium. They beat their barbaric tom-toms with demoniac energy. They filled the air with lies about ultimatums and time limits, and yelled out in savage voice demands which could only have been adopted by the Cabinet if they desired to provoke instant war. It was, in fact, a very acute attack of demonomania of the worst kind.

Holding the Candle to the Devil. As usually happens when the need

of exorcism is the greatest, the professional exorcists upon whom the nation should rely are either dumb, or are diligently holding a candle to the devil. What, for instance, can be thought of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, from whom, if from any man, we might have looked for words calculated to assuage rather than to inflame popular passion? Sir Henry C.-B. actually declared to a great popular audience that the tragic incident on the Dogger Bank could not have been a blunder, because it was "too general and too deliberate." But the order of the one man, if he be the officer in command, is sufficient to make action general as the result of his blunder, and, so far as there is evidence of deliberation, of which there is very little,

it goes to prove that the Russian commander was anxious to satisfy himself that the trawlers were torpedo boats before opening fire. But even worse than "C.-B.'s" mistake was the outburst of Mr. George Meredith. At a moment when the Government were arranging, as everyone knew they would arrange, a satisfactory and pacific settlement of the regrettable incident, Mr. Meredith, of all men in the world, rushes into print to declare "there has never been such justification for an appeal to arms." What demonomania is here!

**The
Bullying Claque
of
the Coward.**

The cowardice of all this bullying clique in our Press was simply loathsome. When the Russians sent their Baltic Fleet out into the seas which are dominated by the British Navy, they were like a performer in a menagerie who puts his head inside the lion's mouth. But what would be thought of the sanity, to say nothing of the morality, of the proceeding, if when the performer had clumsily thrust his head against a sore tooth in the lion's head, the owners of that noble beast were to burst out into furious abuse, and yell like maniacs about "inexplicable outrages," "instant vengeance," etc., etc.? Whatever else might

be in dispute, two things were never in doubt from the first to the last. The first was that there was nothing in the world which Russia wanted less than to quarrel with us when her Baltic Fleet lay in the hollow of our hand, and secondly, that if she did quarrel with us her last remaining naval

asset would be wiped off the board. Yet in music-hall ditties the singers ask, "Who's going to rule the sea?" Not even in that heated atmosphere ought it to be permissible for Englishmen to speak of that as an open question. We rule the sea, and being in undisputed over-lordship and control of our ancient domain, it ill becomes us to behave as if we were not the constables but the bargees of the sea.

An Evil Portent.

The danger has passed. But it may recur at any moment. And this liability to recurring attacks of demonomania, this collapse of the restraining forces which should exorcise the evil spirit — the Master of Elibank, Madame Novikoff, Mr. Spender, of the *Westminster Gazette*, and Sir Thomas Barclay were almost the only persons who ventured to say a sober word of caution and of calm — fills us with apprehension as to the future. For nothing is more perilous for a great empire than to be capable of being flung into such passionate fits of paroxysm by such simple means of provocation. For it implies that any shrewd and unscrupulous enemy — say some Bismarck of the future — will always be able to arrange with absolute certainty for such an explosion of temper as will render it impossible for the men at the



Photograph by

*Lord Charles Beresford on the quarter-deck of
the "Caesar."*

[Ga's and Goldin.]

helm to avoid steering straight into the mine field which he has prepared for their reception. To be able to get John Bull fighting mad at the shortest possible notice is an advantage which our enemy would not exchange for a dozen battleships. Hitherto we have felt ourselves practically safe to indulge our ugly temper, and

we have usually taken care to run into something cheap. Never since Trafalgar have we fought a great naval power. Never even from an even earlier date have we fought a first-class power single-handed either by land or by sea. When we fought our last war we made such a mess of it, and seemed so proud of it, that we are practically wiped off the slate as a military Power. Yet no considerations such as these arrested for one moment the mad outburst of delirious rage which we watched with horror, not unmixed with awe, last month. If John Bull cannot cast out this obsessing devil of intemperate pride and brutal passion, he will, sooner or later—sooner more probably than later—dash out his fevered brains against German granite or American marble.

Nemesis!

If that should happen—and that it will happen is absolutely certain unless a stern restraint is imposed upon the passions which the Press inflames instead of allaying—it cannot be said that the curse would have causeless come. This demonomania is but one form of that madness which seizes those whom the gods have doomed. We have “swelled the war-whoop passionate for war” so often that retribution may come at last.

Lo ! sin by sin and sorrow dogg'd by sorrow—
And who the end can know?
The slayer of to-day shall die to-morrow,
The wage of wrong is woe.
While Time shall be, while Zeus in heaven is Lord,
On him that wrought shall vengeance be outpoured—
The tides of doom return.
The children of the curse abide within
These halls of high estate—
And none can wrench from off the home of sin
The clinging grasp of fate.

There may be yet space given us for repentance. But as yet there is scant sign of grace.

The Terms
of
Settlement.

Mr. Balfour, whose language is in welcome contrast to the wild and whirling words of his supporters on the Press, bore emphatic testimony

at Southampton to “the enlightened desire of the Russian Government that truth and justice should prevail.” “It is but bare justice to the Tsar and the Government of Russia to say that they have not at any time underrated the gravity of the crisis or failed to do what they could to diminish it.” He also paid a special tribute to the Tsar as “an enlightened judge of what is right in this matter between nation and nation,” and referred feelingly to “the far-sighted wisdom of the Emperor.” They had appealed, he said, “simply to justice, to equity, to the principles which ought to govern good relations between nation and

nation, and we have not appealed in vain.” The terms of settlement agreed upon are as follows:—

Expression of profound regret by Russian Government.
Promise of the most liberal compensation.

The section of the Fleet which fired on the trawlers to be detained at Vigo in order that the naval authorities may ascertain what officers were responsible for the incident.

These officers and any material witnesses will not proceed with the Fleet on its voyage to the Far East.

An International Commission of Inquiry will inquire into the facts.

Any person found guilty by this tribunal will be tried and punished adequately.

The chief importance of this arrangement is, of course, that it averts war. But its permanent importance lies in the precedent which it creates in favour of neutrals as against belligerents. Our naval officers will not like it. But it makes for progress.

It is a matter of profound satisfaction

The Commission d'Enquête. question as to the responsibility of the officers for the blunder, the two

Governments have agreed that a Court should be formed to adjudicate the question on the general lines of the Commissions d'Enquête provided for by the International Hague Convention. Thus out of evil cometh good, and the wisdom and statesmanship of the Tsar in summoning that Conference is once more vindicated. The International Commission d'Enquête, or Commission of Inquiry and Investigation, was one of the most useful of the articles drawn up at the Hague. The report of such a Commission is declared to be in no way an arbitral award. Its duty is to elucidate the facts by means of an impartial and conscientious investigation. Both sides will be fully heard, and “*l'enquête a lieu contradictoirement.*” The Powers bind themselves to supply the Commission with all means and facilities necessary to enable it to arrive at a complete acquaintance and correct understanding of the facts. They can constitute the Commission as they please, naming as its members either persons who are already on the Hague Roll of Judges of the Supreme Court of Arbitration, or they can nominate whomsoever they please. They have also in a preliminary agreement to specify the facts to be examined, and the extent of the powers of the Commissioners, and fix the procedure. After the Commission has reported, the Powers are left absolutely free to decide what action they will take. The Commission d'Enquête is, in fact, an arbitral tribunal as to the facts, whose judgment binds nobody. It was as near as the Conference could be got to go towards the acceptance of the principle “Always arbitrate before you fight.”

**The American
Proposal.**

This unexpected victory for the principle of the Hague Court will facilitate the meeting of a second Conference at the Hague upon which President Roosevelt appears to have set his mind, provided that it is postponed till after peace is restored. On October 25th the American Ministers abroad were instructed to sound the Governments to which they are accredited, "and in such terms as they may see fit, to extend to them President Roosevelt's invitation to a fresh Conference at the Hague." The object of this second International Parliament is thus defined: It is to meet "for the purpose of broadening and strengthening the original convention, and especially of considering means further to ameliorate the horrors of modern warfare and conserve and extend the rights of neutral commerce on the high seas." It would be interesting to know what the American Ministers abroad think of these instructions. As they are left free "to choose the terms" in which they are to extend the invitation to the Conference, we may take it for granted that in every case, as the result of preliminary soundings, they will use their liberty of expression in order to add that the Conference, of course, will not meet until after the end of the war. Four South and Central American Republics are to be invited. This is *ultra vires*. Of course, if it is a brand new Conference which is to meet, President Roosevelt may ask whom he pleases. But if it is a Conference to deal with the Hague Convention of 1899, it must in the first place be limited to the signatories of that Convention. Treaties can be modified, whether by broadening or strengthening them or otherwise, only by the Powers which are parties to those treaties. But as this proposed second Conference is altogether in the air, we need not discuss it until the end of the war is in sight.

**The
Arbitration
of War.**

The proceedings before the judgment seat of Mars, which are so much preferred by many to the trial of international disputes before a Court of

Arbitration, drag on heavily in Manchuria. General Kuropatkin and Marshal Oyama last month used each of them about 200,000 armed men to plead the justice of their respective causes by the forcible argument of shot and shell and cold steel. The hot debate took place on the banks of the River Shaho, and lasted for ten days. The result was inconclusive so far as the case under trial was concerned, but only too conclusive to 80,000 of the individual disputants. The Japanese officially estimate their total casualties at 15,879. They say they have buried 10,550 of the

Russian dead. The number of casualties on the Russian side is estimated at 45,800. The proceedings were adjourned for a few days to enable the disputants to bury their dead. Both armies having been heavily reinforced, the case will probably come on for a further hearing in the same Court in the next few days. The cost of the proceedings has been estimated at from two to four millions sterling a week on the side of the Russians, and one to two millions a week on the side of the Japanese. No one professes to be able to say when the trial will end. But General Kuropatkin is reported to have fixed the probable duration of the hearing at four years, or eighteen months longer than the Boer War.

**The Position
in
Manchuria.**

It is comparatively unimportant to the chronicler of the progress of the world to dwell upon the military details of the great but indecisive battle of the Shaho. What is important is that both parties appear as determined as ever to go on fighting to the bitter end, that both armies contrive somehow or other to get fed, that with occasional intervals, when regiments run short of cartridges, the supply of shot and shell seems inexhaustible, and that neither Government will admit of any suggestion of mediation or intervention. Admiral Alexeieff, the evil genius of Russia in the Far East, has been removed from the position of Commander-in-Chief, the duties of which office now rest solely upon General Kuropatkin, who has shown himself to be one of those great generals whom Russia throws up from time to time in her hour of need. General Stoessel is said to have telegraphed his farewell to the Tsar, declaring that Port Arthur will be his grave. He is undoubtedly hard pressed. But so long as food and powder and shot hold out, the Russians will defend the fortress, the assault of which has already cost Japan 50,000 men. The end, however, must now be very near of what will rank among one of the most terrible and protracted of all the sieges in the annals of war.

**The Difficulties
of
the Russians.**

The amazing thing is that the Russians have done so well considering three things; (1) that they had next to no troops in Manchuria—only 24,000—according to Verestchagin, when the war broke out; (2) that they were utterly unprepared for war; and (3) that the *morale* of their garrison and its officers was very low. This point, the most serious of all their difficulties, has been faithfully pressed home upon the Russian national conscience by the Russian Archbishop of Manchuria, Innocentiji. Writing

in the yearly report of the Brotherhood of the Orthodox Church in China, the Archbishop says that when he first arrived at Dalny, the capital of his diocese—

he was painfully struck and deeply saddened by the carelessness, lightheartedness, and dissoluteness of the Russian officers and the Tchinovniki (the State's employées). The want of organisation, general disorder, the unpreparedness, and the differences and disunion among the higher officers could not but bring about defeat and calamities. Carelessness and contempt of the enemy were responsible for the loss of our fleet. The dissolute and simply scandalous life of many Russians in Manchuria had, even before the war, deprived us of the respect and sympathy of the indigenous population, who now on every step show how they hate and despise us. It is time to humiliate ourselves before God, and to repent !

These are bold, brave and true words. It is to be hoped that they may be taken to heart by other nominal Christians than those of Russian birth, whose dissolute and scandalous lives discredit Western religion and Western civilisation in the eyes of Asia.

The meeting of the Conservative

Mr. Balfour or Mr. Chamberlain? Caucus at Southampton on October 28th would, it was expected, have brought to a head the question whether Mr. Balfour or Mr. Chamberlain is the real leader of the Conservative party. Owing to the crisis in our relations with Russia, the Prime Minister was delivered from the necessity of saying anything about the fiscal question. But the Caucus, before he appeared, had carried Mr. Chaplin's resolution with only two dissentients. An amendment moved by the Free Fooders, confined solely to expressing approval of Mr. Balfour's fiscal policy as defined in his recent speech at Edinburgh, had only thirteen supporters. This is the text of Mr. Chaplin's resolution—

"That this Conference, agreed with the Prime Minister that the time has come for the revision of our fiscal policy, cordially supports his claim for power to deal with the evils arising from the unfair competition caused by the practice of dumping (to which it believes that the present want of employment and distress in the country are in great measure due). It likewise welcomes the recent declaration of the Prime Minister that if he is again returned to power he will invite a Conference with delegates from the Colonies and India to meet free and unfettered in order to discuss, in the first place, whether the ideal of a fiscal union is one that commends itself to them, and, in the second place, to consider how it should be carried out."

Mr. Chaplin said he would not be content with a policy of retaliation, and the majority of the delegates agreed with him. There seems to be little doubt that while the Caucus pays lip service to Mr. Balfour, who is at present indispensable, its real heart allegiance goes out to Mr. Chamberlain. It is the second nature of the Tory Party always to take up with the worst thing going, and as Mr. Chamberlain is considerably "ranker" than Mr. Balfour the latter is only tolerated as a stop-gap.

Mr. Balfour's Position. Mr. Balfour, feeling that his position in the party was being undermined, suddenly leaped into the arena, at the improvised meeting at Edinburgh

at the beginning of the month, so as to get his ultimatum in ahead of Mr. Chamberlain, who was announced to speak at Luton a few days later. Mr. Balfour defined his own position with his usual finesse. He would continue to support with zeal and earnestness the Conservative Party if it



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Southampton Revels.

MISS CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION: "Good gracious, Arthur, what are you supposed to be?"

RIGHT HON. ARTH-R B-LF-R (in costume for the Fancy Ball): "Ah! that's what you've got to find out!"

adopted a policy of Protection, "but I do not think that I could with advantage, in such circumstances, be its leader." He defined a protective policy as follows:—"A protective policy is a policy which aims at supporting, or creating, home industries by raising home prices. The raising of prices is a necessary step towards the encouragement of industry under a protective system." At the same time he proclaimed his readiness to face the risk of incidentally raising prices by a policy of retaliation

adopted as a weapon of war against hostile tariffs, or against the dumping foreigner. He further said that if he were returned to power after the next General Election—a contingency as remote as the falling of the sky, after which larks will be caught without difficulty—he will propose to assemble a Conference of all our Colonies and Dependencies, Free Trade India being specially mentioned, to discuss what can be done in the way of promoting Imperial reunion on fiscal lines. But he would only do this on one condition, to wit, that whatever scheme this Conference agreed upon should not be acted upon until the electors had an opportunity of voting upon it. That is to say, there must be at least two General Elections, possibly three, before Preference can supersede Free Trade.

To this ultimatum Mr. Chamberlain ^{Mr. Chamberlain's} replied at Luton meekly—with his tongue in his cheek. Equally with

Mr. Balfour he repudiates Protection, and protests his entire agreement with the fiscal policy of the Prime Minister. He is probably as loyal to Mr. Balfour as he is opposed to Protection. For an honest man Mr. Chamberlain has a singular capacity of persuading himself that he believes the make-believe which deceives nobody but himself. The only point to which he took exception was Mr. Balfour's stipulation that Preference must only come, if at all, after the country has had an opportunity of expressing its deliberate opinion on the subject by means of a second General Election taken upon that question. To this Mr. Chamberlain replied :—

If that part of the scheme were to be insisted upon, I think the Colonies would be justified in accusing us of insincerity and in saying "No, we will not come to a Conference. When we shall have disclosed our hand, when we shall have taken all this trouble, we shall have expressed our willingness to make all these sacrifices and then find that nothing is to be done until after a number of doubtful events have taken place, over which we should have no control and the performance of which shall take many years—the Colonies would not like it."

This was the only point of difference between "Mr. Balfour and myself," and Mr. Chamberlain invited Mr. Balfour to abandon his position and so become altogether even as J. C. Now, in the Chaplin resolution, carried by the Caucus at Southampton, there is a significant silence concerning the stipulation as to a second General Election. This condition is indeed indirectly condemned by the phrase that the Conference must be free and unfettered with consideration of how the scheme should be carried out.

**A Party
of
Yes and No.** We have very little interest in the struggle between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, for neither of them will be in office this time next year. The country is losing all interest in what Sir Henry

Campbell-Bannermann well called the game of fiscal hunt-the-slipper, and has long ago made up its mind to clear out the whole lot, no matter what they call themselves. But we cannot altogether repress a sentiment of compassionate pity for a good man like Lord Hugh Cecil, who, desperately clutching at the last straw, is demonstrating quite conclusively that Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain are in opposite camps. He summarises the case in favour of his fond hope as follows :—

1. "Are you in favour of a fiscal system in this country founded on the principles adopted in the United States, Germany and France?" To this question Mr. Chamberlain would answer "Yes"; Mr. Balfour would answer "No."

2. "Are you in favour of a general tariff of import duties on foreign manufactured articles which can be produced in this country?" To this Mr. Balfour would answer "No," and Mr. Chamberlain would answer "Yes; and I have appointed a Commission to formulate such a tariff."

3. "Are you in favour of making the taxation of food for the purpose of colonial preference a main issue at the next General Election?" It will not, I think, be disputed that to this again Mr. Chamberlain would answer "Yes" and Mr. Balfour "No."

What Lord Hugh Cecil fails to see is that it does not matter a row of pins to Mr. Chamberlain how often Mr. Balfour answers No, so long as he can always rely upon his sympathy and support while he (Mr. Chamberlain) answers Yes. Lord Hugh may rely upon it that so far as the Unionist Party is concerned this is not a case in which the Noes have it. Whenever the time comes for action Mr. Balfour votes with the Ayes.

**A Portent
in
the West.**

Sir John Cockburn's candidature for the seat vacated by the death of Sir W. Harcourt is a political portent of the first magnitude. Sir John

Cockburn, who would be a capital candidate for a Radical constituency if he would only drop his delusions about Protection, has been adopted as the Unionist candidate for West Monmouth because he is a Protectionist and a sworn supporter of Mr. Chamberlain, whom he describes as "the greatest Colonial Minister the Empire has ever seen." If we had another such he would be the last, for the Empire itself could not survive such an infliction. That, however, is not Sir John Cockburn's opinion. He is a Colonial Radical and goes the whole hog for other things than Tariff Reform. He is for Disestablishment, Home Rule, amendment of the Education Act, and legislation to give Trades Unions the rights they enjoyed before the Taff Vale Railway decision. Protection, however, like charity, covereth a multitude of Radical heresies in a candidate selected by the Tariff Reform Committee and foisted by them upon the local Conservative caucus. The *Standard* weeps and wails and repudiates

this strange hybrid. But what does Mr. Chamberlain care? Blastus is evolving a new party of his own who are to be Blastites pure and simple, who may hold any and every political doctrine so long as they go "whole hog for Protection and vote for Joe."

The Welsh Revolt. Mr. Lloyd - George had everything his own way at the Cardiff Conference on October 6th, which decided unanimously in favour of fighting the Education Department if it ventured to apply the Defaulting Councils Act in any one of the Welsh counties. Mr. Bryn Roberts excited some surprise by speaking against the policy adopted at Cardiff a few days after the Welsh had rallied round Mr. George's banner. His dissent but emphasises the significance of the general unanimity of the Principality. Mr. Lloyd-George, with whom I am glad to see Mr. Winston Churchill is associated very closely, has been speaking up and down the country and making every now and then a foray into the adjacent country of England. So far the Education Department has not forced the fighting. The English Nonconformists will have to come to the rescue of the Welshmen with the sinews of war. A million Nonconformist shillings for the Welsh campaign fund ought not to be difficult to raise, and it would have a great moral effect.

The Scottish Confiscation. Our confidence in the ingenuity and resource of the Scottish legal mind last month received a severe shock when Lord Young was outvoted by his three fellow judges, and the Court of Session ordered the immediate enforcement of the decree of the Law Lords, making over all the property of the Free Church to the handful of Wee Churchmen who opposed the union of the two Presbyterian Churches. The Wees are quite obdurate, as it was quite clear they must be with their views. The Law Courts have given them their pound of flesh, and they are going to insist upon the last ounce of it. Principal Rainy has been turned out of the College Hall at Edinburgh. Principal Lindsay will probably share his fate in Glasgow. All over the country the work of evicting the men who are doing the work in order to hand over the plant and machinery of the Church to others who are admittedly incapable of administering the trust, will go on merrily or tragically all this winter. Things will have to be worse until they are better. The situation is not one to be cured by rosewater. There is no way out but an appeal to Parliament, and there is no chance of that appeal

being listened to unless there is a raging and roaring agitation set on foot—not only in Scotland. At present the leaders of the United Free Church have hoped against hope for an arrangement which from the beginning was absolutely impossible. As one of the Wees replied to the proposal to arbitrate, "Would the British have listened to Napoleon if he had asked for arbitration after the battle of Waterloo?" The subject must now be carried into the political arena. If the Scottish members are united and earnest they can make Parliament do what they please. But this is not a time for the lukewarmness of Laodicea. Heaven helps those who help themselves, and if we mere Englishry are to be summoned to take part in the fray—and woe be to us if we stand back—the fiery cross will have to be sent round to the Free Church Councils, and a vigorous systematic series of meetings set on foot throughout the land.

The Position of the Free Churches. The serious position in which the Free Churches of England find themselves in to-day is beginning to be realised. Several of the leading

Nonconformist ministers have written to me expressing their agreement with my contention that the time was ripe for some informal private conference on the subject of the trust deeds by which their property is held. The subject is a very difficult one. "I simply dare not read my trust deed," said one of the most popular Free Churchmen in London, and as a matter of fact very few ministers have ever examined the legal instruments, which may at any moment be invoked to turn them out of their churches. The question is one that concerns others besides Free Churchmen. There is evidently an uneasy feeling in the Establishment that the net result of the present Commission into ecclesiastical discipline will be a disruption leading direct to Disestablishment. In that case there are others besides Nonconformists who will do well to study with attention the strange, true story of the Lords' decision in the case of the Scottish Free Church. From another point of view it is evident the question of the impossibility of pretending to hold doctrines formulated before they became unbelievable is coming rapidly to the front. The recent declaration by the Dean of Westminster as to the mythical and allegorical nature of the first part of Genesis has provoked a shudder of horror in certain quarters. The new wine of modern thought is everywhere bursting the old bottles manufactured when men honestly believed the sun went round the world, and that the sun and moon were created for

the express purpose of acting as God's candles for lighting up this planet.

Disestablishment in France. The question of the relation of the State to the Church is even more prominent in France than in England. M. Combes, the French Prime Minister, obtained, on October 22nd, a majority of 88 in the Chamber after launching a manifesto of a speech in favour of War with the Papacy, which he described as the implacable enemy of every State which it cannot make its slave. He is, therefore, about to repudiate the Concordat and disestablish the Church. But it is one thing to declare in favour of the separation of the Church from the State. It is another thing to frame a Bill to effect that separation. M. Deschanel argued that the Budget of Public Worship should be maintained as a guarantee against the financial independence of the clergy. In his opinion, and in that of many Frenchmen, it is worth while to pay the priests in order to be able to gag them. Men of this school dislike a really Free Church because they believe it would be incompatible with the freedom of the State. The spectacle of a Freethinking Republic subsidising the Catholic Church, avowedly because the subsidy gave it control over the clergy, is enough to send every earnest Catholic over to the Liberation Society. What with the inherent strength of the Church, and the ineradicable differences among its assailants, it is more likely that M. Combes will fall over the framing of his Bill than that his Bill will separate Church and State. Threatened institutions live long. The old warning given, and given in vain, to the Stuart by a shrewd statesman, as to the evil fate that waited on kings who went about to break Parliaments may be commended, with a slight alteration, to those who set about breaking the power of Rome in countries where the majority of the population is Catholic at heart, although the majority of the electors may be Free-thinkers.

Pacific France.

France may be on the warpath against the Vatican, but she is at present the most zealous for international peace of any great nation in Europe. "Peace at any price," says Mr. Massingham, "is the pivot of the politics of the French working man." It is a welcome change. How long will it be before our working men wake up to the madness of Jingoism? The French came to it slowly thirty years after Sedan. Must it be necessary for us to wait for a similar cruel lesson, the fruit of which may not ripen for thirty years? The pacific settlement of the Anglo-Russian

difficulty was largely due to the good offices of the French. The Chamber, it is expected, will ratify the Anglo-French agreement, and the Franco-Spanish convention has been cordially received. By this convention Spain becomes a party to the Anglo-French Treaty, and assents to French ascendancy in Morocco on condition that she is allowed a Spanish sphere of influence along the coast from Melilla to the Sebu, and to include Tetuan and Tangier. It is stipulated that Spain is to undertake to cede none of her Moroccan possessions to any Power save France; but subject to that guarantee she is to be allowed to extend her rule to such territory as was formerly occupied by her, including the Riff district, Tetuan, and Tangier.

The Penalties of Empire.

The Germans seem to be making no headway in South-West Africa. The Herrerros have now been joined by the Witbois, a Hottentot tribe which has hitherto been neutral. The Bastards are expected to join in the revolt, and it is evident that more troops must be sent from home if Germany is to hold her own in that very uninviting region. A force of 10,000 men is talked of. But before it is despatched the Reichstag will have something to say. It is the conviction of many Germans that this game of colonising the waste places of the earth after other nations have taken the pick of the basket is a game which was never worth the candle, even when the natives were as mute as mice. Their objections to the policy of Colonial expansion have naturally deepened and strengthened with each fresh object-lesson of the danger and cost of the adventure. On the other side of Africa, on the Cunene River, a native tribe, the Cuanhamas, has cut up a Portuguese column, killing 15 officers, 13 sergeants and 254 others, of whom 109 were Europeans. This, for the Portuguese, is something like the battle in which the Zulus cut up the British at Isandula. Five thousand poor wretches have to be sent out from Lisbon to quell the revolt and punish the insurgents. It is a bloody business.

Our Turn?

We are taking these things very philosophically. But are we quite so sure that with successful Kaffir rebellions blazing to the West and to the East, we can confidently rely upon the loyalty and obedience of our Kaffirs? The majority of the black men employed in the Johannesburg mines come there from Portuguese Africa. Hitherto they have been submissive enough. But if the Portuguese are getting cut up, the infection may spread from the Cunene to the compounds. And it is

not very reassuring to know that there have been serious riots in the compounds owing to the liberties which the imported Chinese have been taking with the Kaffir women. There are 12,000 Chinese there already, and 29,000 more are on order. None of them bring their women with them. If they take to helping themselves to the Kaffirs' wives there will be trouble—trouble which will not end with the Chinese. Mr. Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, declares cynically that the Transvaal is not a white man's country, in order to defend the importation of the Chinese. If Mr. Lyttelton's words reach the ear of the Kaffirs in the compounds they may interpret them in a way he little imagines. They also are sometimes accused of making that assertion; but what in an American Methodist coloured missionary is damnable treason to the British flag, is all right when it falls from the lips of a Colonial Secretary. But if the pigtailed keep on worrying the Kaffirs' womenfolk there may be trouble in that black man's country, which will throw the risings against the Germans and Portuguese entirely into the shade.

**The Fiasco
in
Thibet.**

Back across the snow-clad roof of the world has come the Expedition from Lhassa, bringing with it scores of unfortunate soldiers frost-bitten and

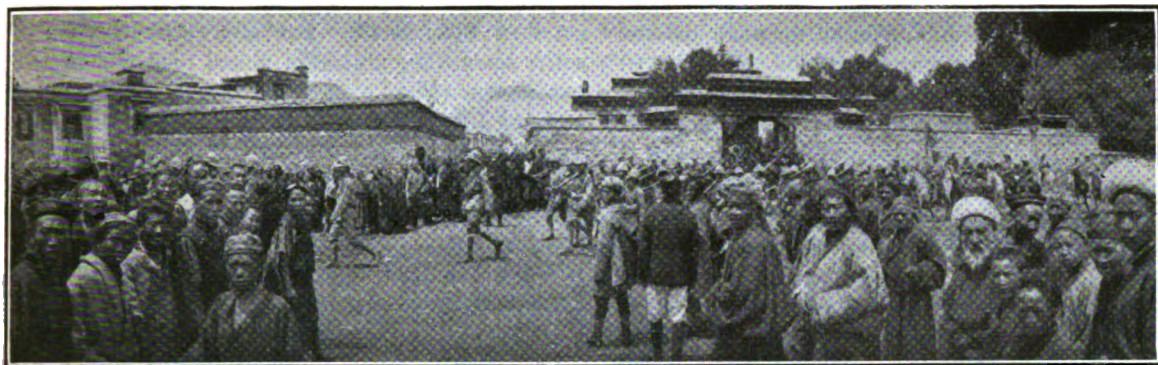
snow-blind—but nothing else. Hardly had its vanguard reached the confines of India when it was announced that the Treaty with which we were deluded last month is practically unsigned. The Chinese Amban never signed it. The Indian Government has not ratified it. Neither has the Chinese Government approved it. The only signatures to this precious document are those of usurpers or puppets, who will disappear as soon as the Dalai Lama comes back. He may be back already for all that we know, for the Forbidden City is once more behind the veil. All that remains is the memory of a peace expedition which developed into a war and ended in a *fiasco*. There is one other thing not to be forgotten, and that is the bill. But as the cost of this Thibetan excursion is to be thrown upon the starving natives of India, nobody will be called to account. Rumour hath it that Lord Curzon and "K. of K." are full of the notion that there will be war with Russia in the spring, and with that in view they are said to be straining every nerve to fill their arsenals with arms and munitions of war. If there is any foundation for this story, it may probably be sought in uneasiness as to our relations with Afghanistan.

**What about
the
British Army?**

With all this talk about possible war with Russia in Central Asia, one wonders whether the British Army will be thrown into the melting-pot once more. The supposed need of sending out two or three Army Corps to defend the North-West frontier against Russian attack was the *raison d'être* of Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme. Then came Mr. Arnold-Forster, who kicked Mr. Brodrick's scheme as high as a kite and started a scheme of his own, which is—well, I should be very much obliged if anyone will kindly tell us what it is, or rather what portion of it is being carried out. Last month by a stroke of his pen the Army Corps of Mr. Brodrick were wiped out and became Commands. As the Army Corps never existed except on paper, that is no great revolution. But I must confess I was taken somewhat aback by the calm announcement that in future all recruits for the infantry are to be enlisted for twelve years—nine years with the colours and three with the reserves. I remember what trouble and thought and time were given to settle the question of Long *v.* Short Service. When short service was solemnly established, it was not sanctioned without long debates and the approval of Parliament. But who sanctioned the abolition of short service in this summary fashion? Not Parliament surely, for not even Mr. Arnold Forster hinted that he was only going to recruit on a twelve years' service. Is then Mr. Arnold-Forster dictator, and has he a right to fix the conditions of recruiting at his own sweet will and pleasure? It may be all right. Only I think it is hardly consistent with the traditions of Parliamentary government that so sweeping a revolution should be sprung upon us without so much as "by your leave."

**The
Right Man
in the
Right Place.**

There is only one reason to regret the advent of Sir John Fisher as First Sea Lord at Whitehall. It is an old saying, "Woe unto you when all men speak well of you," and that is a woe which the new First Sea Lord must face. When he took over the reins of government at the Admiralty on Trafalgar Day, everyone who knew anything either about Admiral Fisher or the Navy rejoiced with exceeding great joy. The chorus of approval was more unanimous than in any similar appointment of the first rank since Lord Milner was made High Commissioner. *Absit omen!* "There is an ancient saying that human bliss, if it do reach its summit doth not die childless; that from prosperity springs up a bane, a woe insatiable. I hold not so," said



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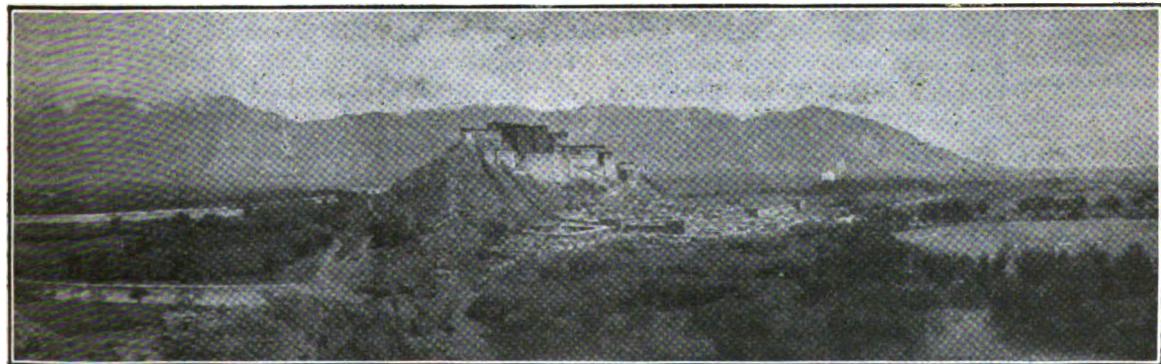
Marching through Lhassa.

The G.O.C. with his staff and escort. Among the types seen in the illustration are Tibetans, Chinamen, and Cashmere Mahomedans.

Aeschylus more than two thousand years ago; and I sincerely hope that the old Greek was right. For it would be woe to Britain and the British fleet if any mishap occurred to Admiral Fisher, the doughtiest, smartest, and bravest of our sea kings. He is, withal, a man full of the geniality and humour of a boy, combined with the wisdom of a philosopher and the energy of a demon. It may be at the Admiralty as elsewhere, that it will be with him the case of *Athanasius contra mundum*. In that case I put my money on Athanasius.

According to the *Morning Post*, "Lord Milner, Lord Milner is retiring from South Welcome Home!" Africa this Christmas. According to the accepted official formula nothing has been decided, but the High Commissioner will probably pay a visit to London at the end of the year. And it may happen that he may prefer to stay at home. By this arrangement, Mr. Balfour and

Mr. Lyttelton could then have an opportunity to appoint Lord Milner's nominee in the place of Lord Milner. That this should be talked of is one of the straws which show how the wind is blowing. Lord Milner would not clear out in such a hurry if Parliament were not going to be dissolved next spring. We shall all be heartily glad to have Lord Milner home again. How often have his friends sung the old refrain, "Oh, Milner, we have missed you!" and how delighted we shall be to see him in the House of Lords, where he can do no mischief and might do a little good. But our joy at welcoming him home will be nothing to the unfeigned delight and satisfaction with which the majority of the white population of South Africa will bid him farewell. "Fare thee well, and if for ever, still for ever fare thee well." For seldom in the history of this generation has a thoroughly good, well-intentioned, unselfish public servant brought such misery and ruin and desolation



[Copyright.]

The Potala.

Lhassa City is seen in the background, to the right of the illustration.

From photographs by an officer of the Mission.

upon the territory over which he was installed as an Earthly Providence. And, after all, the main aim and end for which all those horrors were inflicted is further off than ever. For no one has any doubt about the fact that the future of South Africa lies in the hands of the majority of the white Africans, and the only hope of inducing the majority to tolerate the Union Jack is by convincing them that the Government which it represents loathes and abhors Milnerism and all its works.

The Re-election of President Roosevelt. Before these pages meet the eye of the reader the Americans will have re-elected Theodore Roosevelt as President of the United States. It

is usual to say that he is re-elected. But this is the first time he has been elected as President. Four years ago he was elected as Vice-President. The assassin who killed McKinley was the only elector who made Mr. Roosevelt President. He will now for the first time enter the White House as the elect of the nation. Mr. Parker, the Democratic candidate, has failed to keep up the interest excited by his vigorous assertion of sound money principles on his nomination. The election has been phenomenally dull—banal beyond all precedent. It is a pity that Mr. Morley, who will be the President's guest on Election Day, should have had the bad luck to strike so singularly tame a contest. He probably found more to interest him during his stay in Canada, although there also it is understood that the result of the General Election is a foregone conclusion. Mr. Borden, the leader of the Opposition, is not believed to have any chance against the tried and trusted statesman who is now in office. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's majority may be reduced a little, but no one expects it will be wiped out. This is well, for Sir Wilfrid Laurier is far and away the ablest statesman to be found to-day in any of our Colonies.

Two Notable Liberals Dead. Sir William Harcourt died just as we were going to press last month. He might have been Prime Minister in 1894 but for his temper. He was

Leader of the Liberals in the House of Commons after Mr. Gladstone's retirement, and his reform of the Death Duties was the greatest achievement in finance that stands to the credit of any Chancellor of the Exchequer but Mr. Gladstone. A veteran of the old school, he saw with pain the money which he had secured by his reforms wasted, and worse than wasted, by men whose ideas he detested, in the pursuit of ends which he despised. At the end of the month another old Liberal, Sir Henry Norman, passed from our midst. He won his spurs as a daring and intre-

pid soldier before he was of an age when most soldiers get their first chance. But after sixteen years of active service he quitted the tented field and became a statesman and administrator. As military member of Lord Lytton's Council he did his utmost, but all was in vain, to prevent the criminal invasion of Afghanistan. He became in succession Governor of Jamaica, Governor of Queensland and Agent-General for Queensland. He refused the Indian Viceroyalty. When he died, October 25th, he was Governor of Chelsea Hospital.

The Re-peopling of England. There is some hope that the distress

which threatens us this winter may lead to some systematic and concerted efforts to restore the toilers to the soil. The success of the Farm Colonies at Hadleigh, Lingfield, and Lainden has been sufficient to justify the adoption of similar colonies as the most effective and economical method of dealing with labour temporarily unemployed. Mr. Long, the President of the Local Government Board, has consented to treat London as a unit in dealing with the unemployed—a far-reaching concession, which will lead logically, sooner or later, to an immense diminution of the poor rate of the East-end, and a corresponding increase of the rate levied on the wealthier West. Other municipalities are stirring. A great deal of necessary work, such as planting trees, making roads, reclaiming foreshore, ought to be done this winter by the local authorities. The amount of work that needs to be done for the community in the rural districts in the shape of improving roads, sinking wells, etc., is almost inconceivable. Why should not the motorists carry out the project of improving the disused Roman roads and making them ideal highways consecrated only to motors? There is a great deal of work waiting to be done in the improvement of our canal system. France, Germany, and America have spent millions on their canals, where we have spent next to nothing, and have allowed the railways to choke them.

The water-borne traffic of France forms 30 per cent. and of Germany 23 per cent. of the total traffic, while in the United Kingdom it is less than 11 per cent. In the United States over 27 per cent. of the total traffic is water-borne, in spite of the cheap railway rates which prevail in that country. Freight charges on our railways average about the highest in the world—viz., over 1' 3d. per ton per mile, the world's average being 0'97d. per ton per mile.

Another task which would employ plenty of labour is in the building of decent cottages for the people who are on the land, or who would live on it if they could get any place in which to live. A

great deal might be done in cleansing and preparing, in fencing and ditching, the land for allotments, Mr. Impey says :—

In four years over 1,500 acres, tenanted by 945 persons, have been got under voluntary arrangements by parish councils. Give these councils compulsory powers for hiring land, under the county councils, for small holdings, and compulsory powers for purchasing small lots of land to be re-let on building leases for erecting cottages, and an enormous flood of energy and potential comfort and well-being would be set flowing through our forsaken and neglected country districts.

The Rural Housing Association, of which Miss Cochran is the inspiring soul, and which is at present almost the only hope we have of effecting any improvement in the horribly insanitary and inhuman conditions in which the rural poor are housed, held its annual meeting last month. I am glad to see that its utility is being recognised more and more by the official world. What we want is not so much new laws as a more effective machinery for making the existing laws work. A Riding Sultan was the panacea for decent government in the Ottoman Empire. We want a Riding Local Government President, or half-a-dozen riding inspectors, who would have power to dismiss inefficient local authorities, elected or otherwise, if after due notice given they continued to wink at the violation of the laws. When a law is passed, provision ought to be made for the prompt punishment of those entrusted with its administration if they fail to put it in operation. The fines that ought

to have been paid by the offenders whom they shielded, should be collected from the authorities who shirked their duty.

Home Rule Redivivus.

Mr. John Redmond has come back with good reports and a goodly pile of dollars from the Greater Ireland that lies beyond the Atlantic. But the cause of Home Rule continues to prosper, and gains recruits from those who are far removed from the ranks of the ordinary Nationalists. Lord Dunraven sticks to his guns with his Reform Association, nor is he daunted by the declaration of fanatical Ulstermen that they would prefer Home Rule straight out rather than accept his half-way house. The chief contribution to the good cause came last month from Sir West Ridgeway, who has given his public testimony in favour of Lord Dunraven's scheme. It is a significant fact that three of the most capable Permanent Under-Secretaries Dublin Castle ever saw were all converted to Home Rule, or to something even worse than Home Rule, by their experience in working the system which we obstinately maintain in Ireland for our own undoing. Sir Robert Hamilton was a convinced Home Ruler. Sir West Ridgeway now tells us that he is entirely in favour of Lord Dunraven's scheme ; and it is notorious that the present Under-Secretary, Sir Antony Macdonnell, is regarded by the black Orange faction as the worst Home Ruler of them all.



Photograph by]

[Otto Mayer.

The Late King of Saxony.



Photograph by]

[Otto Mayer.

The New King of Saxony.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—*Burns.*

THE most sensational event of the month, the unfortunate blunder which led the Russian Baltic fleet to mistake the mission steamer of the Hull fishing fleet for a Japanese torpedo boat, occurred too near the end of the month to be dealt with by the cartoonists of October. Mr. Gould, however, was, as usual, to the fore, and his sketch, drawn before the Russian admiral's explanation came to hand, was a very accurate divination of the actual facts. As we shall have a glut of cartoons on this tempting subject next month, Mr. Gould's caricature will suffice at present.



Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 27.]

Dangerous Delirium.
(The Russian Admiral sees things.)

The most important political event of November is the Presidential Election. Nothing can be imagined more dreary and banal than the cartoons by which the "funny fellows" of the American press endeavour to cast a ray of humour over an electoral contest dull beyond all precedent. What they would have done



Life, New York.

[Oct. 29.]

Voices from the Toys : "Fear not, Sammy, we are with you."



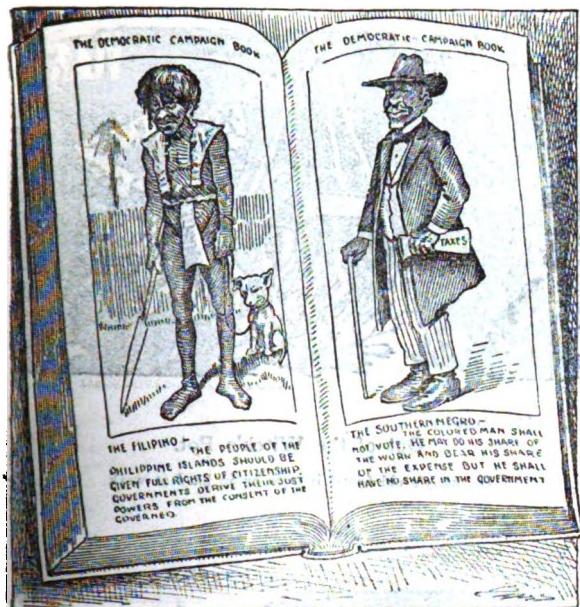
Puck, New York.

[Oct. 5.]

A Democratic View of President Roosevelt.

without the elephant which does duty as the hieroglyph or picture-symbol of the Republican party no one can imagine. But we are all sick to weariness of the eternal monotony of the changes rung on the Republican elephant and the Tammany tiger.

The war cartoons for the month are poor. The cartoonists ought to be warned that the subject of the retreat of Kuropatkin has been overdone as a theme for their overdriven pencils. The Russian General would probably have been more successful if he had resolutely ignored criticism and fallen back on the position north of Mukden. With a force numerically inferior, both in numbers and in artillery, to his opponent, masterly retreat was his obvious strategy, and his chief fault was that he did not act upon it more resolutely. Such at least would probably be the criticism of the German General Staff. The German comic artists, however, think otherwise, and they and their imitators in New York simply revel in poking fun at the victorious advance of General Kuropatkin on the North Pole. There really ought to be a time limit for some jokes. After they are



[Indianapolis Journal.]

[Sept. 23.]

Two Pages from the Democratic Campaign Book.

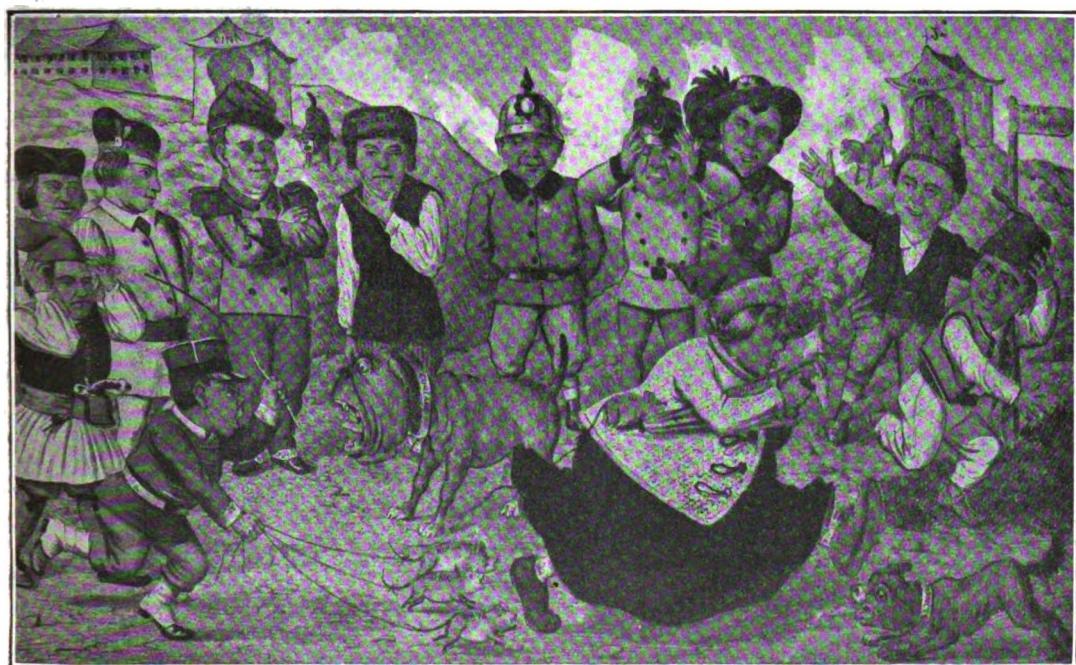
worn threadbare, they might be allowed to go into winter quarters to refit for the next campaign.

The capture of Mr. Balfour by Mr. Chamberlain,



[St Petersburg.]

notwithstanding his valorous ultimatum from Edinburgh, has naturally afforded much sport for the caricaturist. Among the cartoons on the subject, the



Japan to Europe.

"You excreted dogs; you persecute me while I am worrying Russia with rats. If Russia goes, it is for your good."

[Oct. 2.]

*Life.]***The Big Boy and the Little Boy.**

RUSSIA: "That boy's a yellow heathen!"

CIVILIZATION: "But he licked you in the good old Christian way."

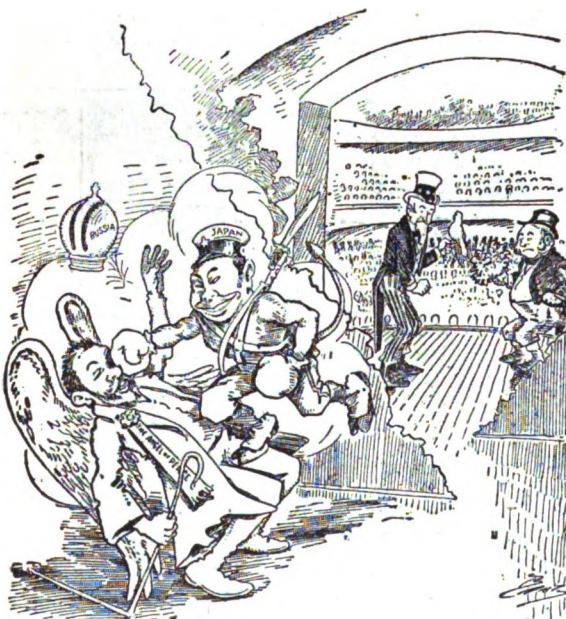
*Kladderadatsch.]***Out of the Witch's Pot.**

Germany's old friend is once again hard at work.

*Kladderadatsch.]***The Seven Mediators.**

[Oct. 2.

"Go on, Michael, you go first; we will back you up from behind."

*Minneapolis Journal.]*

[Sept. 27.

An Interruption in the Great Peace Play.

Scene, The Hague. Second Act.

U.S.: "What in thunder has happened to the leading man that he doesn't come on?"

J.B.: "I think the little war devil is making trouble for him."

*Le Grelot.]***Kuropatkin in a Tight Place.**



Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 24.]

King Canute—New Style.

COURTIER: "There, your Majesty! You can't give way now!"

palm must be awarded to Mr. Gould's exquisitely funny sketch of Mr. Chaplin at Southampton binding the modern Canute to the chair, from which he had endeavoured to stay the advancing tide of Protection. The cleverest

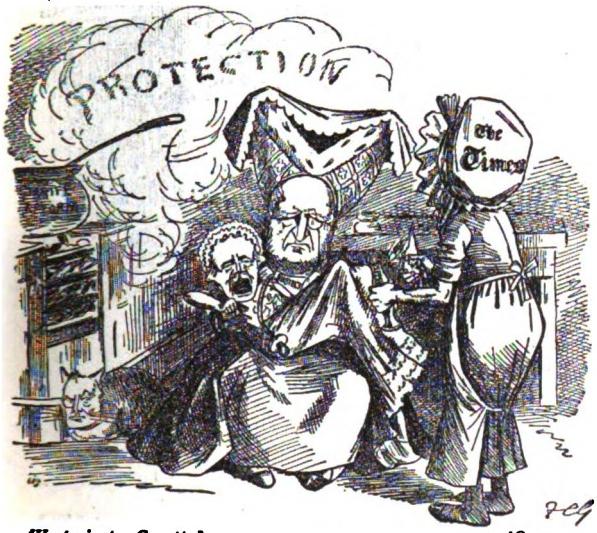


Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 5.]

Brer Rabbit's Ultimatum.

BRER BABBIT: "W'at's Brer Fox gwineter do? I spec' he ain't gwineter take it lying down."



Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 19.]

That Baby Again!

THE OLD NURSE: "He's a little darling, and I've got some sugar-plums for him." [ASIDE: "Drat the little wretch, I'll give him pepper if he won't be good and take his bottle."]



Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 6.]

The Next Move in the Game.

BRER FOX: "And that's my ultimatum!" [What will Brer Rabbit do now?]



Westminster Gazette.

Dr. Syntax in Search of a Conviction.

DR. SYNTAX BALFOUR (on the Southampton Road): "Dear me, I wonder which is my best road!"

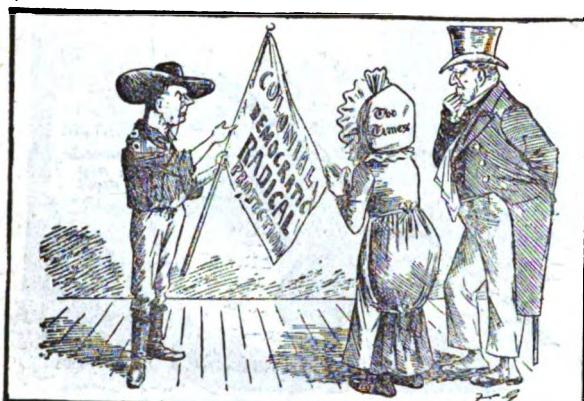


Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 22.]

A Dissolving View.

THE COOK (basting): "I think he's nearly done now."
(Suggested by Mr. Lloyd-George's speech at Luton.)



[Westminster Gazette.]

[Oct. 10.

The Latest Make-up.

MR. C.: "There! what do you think of this idea for the campaign?"
 THE OLD LADY: "Quite lovely! it'll be so attractive to the working-class."
 (OLD TORY PROTECTIONIST PARTY): "Humph! I don't quite like it. It's a little too Jack Cade-ish. Couldn't you drop the 'Democratic' and 'Radical'?"



[Westminster Gazette.]

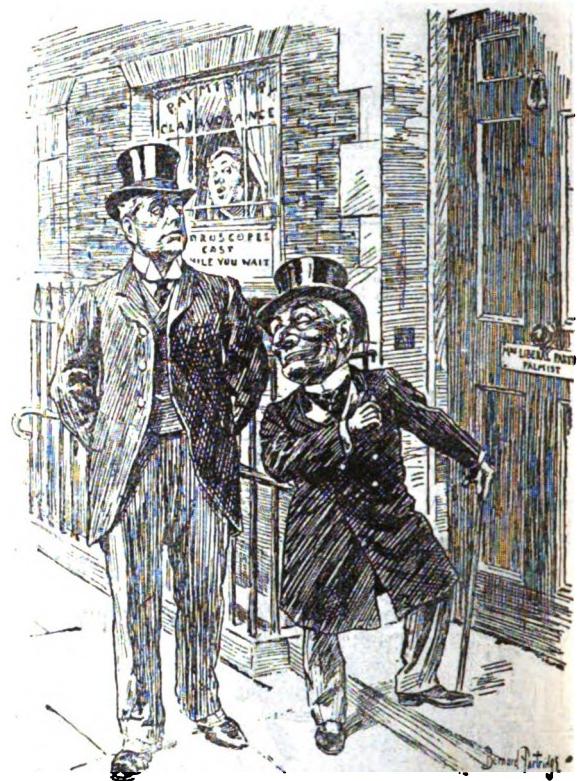
[Oct. 10.

Will He Cut It?

VOICE FROM THE OTHER END OF THE ROPE: "Come on!"
 VOICE FROM THIS END: "Can I get back if I cut it?"

cartoon of the past month was *Punch*'s hit at Lord Rosebery's ambiguous position. The motif was supplied by the prosecution of the palmists of Bond Street, by which Sir Alfred Harmsworth had diverted the public at his own expense—in more ways than one. After having, in various publications of his own, exploited the credulity of the public by offering and advertising palmistry to his readers, he suddenly undertook a crusade against the palmists of Bond Street, who, at his instance, were prosecuted and convicted at Middlesex Sessions. Mr. *Punch* seized the occasion to represent Lord Rosebery, while sauntering down Bond Street, accosted by Mr. *Punch*, who tells him that there is an old lady within—the Liberal Party expert in "palmistry"—who is most

anxious to tell his fortune. "No, thank you," says Lord Rosebery, "I never show my hand!" It is a good-humoured gibe, well thrust home.

By special permission of the proprietors of "*Punch*."**Consultations Invited.**

MR. PUNCH: "Won't you step in here? There's an old lady who's very anxious to tell your fortune."
 LORD R-S-B-R-Y: "Yes, I know. But—er—I never show my hand!"



[Budilnik.]

[Moscow.]

A Wolf in Lamb's Clothing.

The Jap Wolf poses as an Injured Lamb. The time will come when he will remove his skin—and the skin of E...rope too."



Udo. (Sept. 30.)

Three Queens (one of them envious).

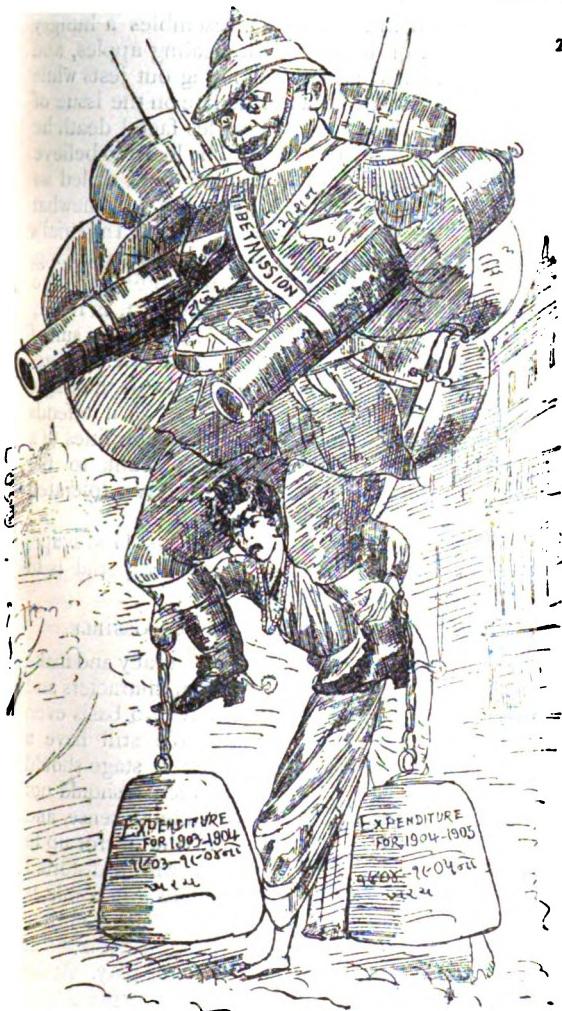
WILHELMINA: "Oh, Henry!"



[Oct. 22.]

Upsetting the Apple-Cart.

The Times (to West Ridgeway): "And I thought you were one of ourselves!"



Hindi Punch.

Poor India and Her Burdens.



[Sept. 29.]

White Mice.

JOHN BULL: "Humph! White Mice, are they? They look to me like young White Elephants. I hope they won't grow big."

[Amongst the interesting things seen in Lhassa by the members of the British Mission to Tibet were some holy white mice. It is just possible that some of them may be brought back as curiosities.]

Other Cartoons will be found in our Advertisement Sheet.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—II.

(2.)—"HIS MAJESTY'S SERVANT," AT THE IMPERIAL.

I WAS fortunate in my first play. I was as unfortunate in my first night. My readers will, of course, and rightly, make all due discount from what I am about to say about "His Majesty's Servant" at the Imperial Theatre as I saw it on Thursday, October 6th, on the ground that the play dealt with the period in English history when the antagonism between Puritanism and the Stage was most acute. I frankly admit that it is as impossible for me to write with judicial impartiality about such a travesty of history as it would be to pen a critical appreciation of the artistic merits of Leo Taxil's Comic Bible. This I say in justice to the authors and actors of "His Majesty's Servant."

HISTORICAL HARLEQUINADE.

There was nothing about the play or the way in which it was put upon the stage to which any objection can be taken on the score of decency. So far as that went the play was moral enough; also the dresses were mighty fine and the scenery very prettily arranged, and the singing that was heard from time to time behind the stage sounded very well. But for all else the play from first to last was as false and meretricious as the sourest Puritan in his worst moments could have imagined a stage play would be. Call this history! It is a mere historical harlequinade, the conventional falsehood tricked out and bedizened with new dresses, but the embodied lie behind it is old, very old, so old that its resurrection to-day is an affront to the intelligence of children in an elementary school. This, it will be said, is Puritan prejudice. No doubt, I plead guilty to a wholesome prejudice against lying, whether on the stage or off it, and this play is one long tricked up, gaily caparisoned lie. It is false in its facts, false in its setting, false in its acting, and above all, false in its representation of life. As a screaming farce or a spectacular melodrama it might pass. But when the farce and melodrama are tacked on to the names of men famous in the annals of our country, it is necessary to protest against such a travesty of history, such a burlesque and caricature of the actual reality.

A LAMPOON ON THE IRONSIDES—

But discount all this. Let us accept the standpoint of Hudibras and Clarendon, and assume that all Puritans were canting hypocrites and snuffing debauchees. Even then the lampooners might at least credit the men who swept the Cavaliers like chaff from every battlefield, from Marston fight to the crowning mercy of Worcester, with being made of somewhat more capable stuff than those silly fellows who masqueraded at the Imperial as the representatives of

Cromwell's Ironsides. It was no disgrace to be beaten by the real Ironsides—there was not a Royalist in the King's Army who could hold a candle to Oliver, or even to his major-generals—but to be beaten by these undisciplined varlets, these wooden-headed stocks, commanded by such a mouthing fool as the Imperial's Lambert, implies an imbecility on the part of the vanquished never imputed to them by their worst enemies. Nor was it only by implication and suggestion that the play reflected dishonour upon the King and the King's party.

—AND AN INSULT TO KING CHARLES.

The second Charles is no hero of mine. But the Merry Monarch was surely somewhat better than this poor creature who, in the first act, resembles a hungry schoolboy afraid of being caught stealing apples, and in the last endangers his life by shouting out jests while Lambert and Monk are in a hot debate on the issue of which his life depends. When Charles faced death he was not without dignity, and I should be loath to believe that the sore discipline of Worcester fight failed so completely to evoke from the young man a somewhat deeper note than was ever sounded by the Imperial's Charles, who was throughout never an inch a King, although mayhap he may have been a tolerable hero of comic opera. He was a bad lot, no doubt, in reality when gambling and drinking at Whitehall in the sun of his prosperity, but it is a species of *l'es majesté* to represent him as incapable of ever rising, even in the tragic crises of his fate, to a nobler note. If it offends me, a Puritan, it ought to outrage the sensibilities of a Royalist. England must indeed have sunk to the nethermost depths before she could have tolerated such a creature on her throne.

If the devil, as the old saw says, is God's ape, then "His Majesty's Servant" at the Imperial is to history as the devil is to Deity.

A MONSTROUS VIOLATION OF THE POSSIBLE.

Let us agree to put aside historical accuracy and make no demur to the distortion of historical characters and the invention of episodes which have no basis even in the most improbable tradition. We still have a right to ask that the characters on the stage should act like human beings, that the incidents should not be so unnatural as to offend our common sense, and in short that the stage should hold the mirror up to nature as it is, instead of presenting us with a distorted caricature as unreal and monstrous and impossible as those reflections which we saw in the distorting mirrors at the Paris Exhibition. But one monstrous violation of the possible follows another all through the play. At the very outset an officer of the Ironsides—whose discip-

line was as iron as their armour—orders a prisoner suspected of sympathy with the King to be removed in custody. She struggles, and instead of ordering up another soldier to remove her quietly, this imbecile of an officer stands meekly by while Geoffrey Mohun, a Royalist actor disguised as an Ironside, knocks down the soldier, who is obeying his Captain's order, and rescues the girl. And the soldier, Salvation Stubbs, who has been knocked down in obeying orders, lies cheerfully prone, listening to the altercation between his assailant and his commanding officer. Now, Puritans were not built that way. There is not a Tommy in any barracks in the land who would not scoff at such an absurdity.

IN THE LAND OF UPSIDE DOWN.

In real life, even now, Geoffrey Mohun would have been immediately put under arrest. Yet we are asked to believe that in the stern days of the Civil wars discipline was so slack that one man in the ranks might knock down his comrade under the eye of his officer for obeying that officer's commands, without any punishment. Not only is no punishment inflicted, but the offender is rewarded by the custody of a pretty girl, whom, with transparent mendacity, he claims as his cousin. Such things may take place in the Land of Upside Down, but they did not and could not occur in armies in war time; for the simple reason that if they did, discipline would cease to exist, and the army would become a mere mob. It may be admitted, however, that it is a very stage army that is to be seen at the Imperial—exceedingly stagey. Lambert's men, who had been riding in hot haste around the countryside in pursuit of the Royalists, could not have appeared at Boscobel as spick and span and burnished and clean as if they had just stepped out of a bandbox.

AN ARRANT ABSURDITY.

So it goes on. General Lambert sits down alone, without even a corporal's guard within call, to spend the night under the oak at Boscobel. Hardly has he finished his mouthing declamation—all to his own dear self—and taken his seat, than Charles Stuart and Geoffrey Mohun descend from the oak, throw a cloak over his head, and without more ado than if the doughty general had been a sucking pig—nay, far less, for a week-old porker would have made far more serious resistance—they seize him by the throat, bind his arms behind his back, extract from him the password on threat of death, and then depart, leaving Lambert like a trussed fowl, gagged and apparently chloroformed into the semblance of death. How the audience kept its gravity I do not know. Every common soldier in the army knew the password as well as the General, so there was no need for risking the King's life in an attempt to extort it from Lambert. Nor is it to be believed that Lambert, who recognised the King, would have assented to purchase his life by giving him the password. The whole scene is farcical to the verge of absurdity.

A PETTICOATED PUPPET.

The character of Damaris Holden is impossible. It is difficult to see what conceivable object the authors could have in view in putting such a crude conglomeration of crimes and vices inside a woman's petticoat. If we could have imagined her a woman, and not a mere abstract horror in silk and satin, we should have resented it as an affront to the sex. In the first act, there seemed to be in her the incipient germ of ordinary harlotry, but afterwards even that trace of human nature disappeared, and a piece of mechanism, labelled incontinence, jealousy, and treachery, alone remained.

I am at some loss to decide which was the most absurd scene in this conglomerate of absurdities, but, on the whole, I think the most absolutely false to the possibilities of life is that in which Damaris, who had been sulking in the chimney corner for a long time, suddenly burst out roaring like a bull calf, *& propos* of nothing. Lady Holland and her fine friends, startled by this sudden violent ebullition, ask her what ails her. Whereupon this petticoated puppet flops down on her knees, and explains that her sudden and overwhelming outburst of emotion was due to the fact that she had been betrayed under false promise of marriage—nine years ago!

ABSURDITY UPON ABSURDITY.

I have often heard similar confessions; but in real life women don't act like that, especially after nine years. This is, however, nothing to the amazing way in which Lady Holland receives this belated monsoon of injured and remorseful innocence. She, a grand lady of the Restoration, affects as much indignation as if she had been a member of my staff in the days when we were pillorying Langworthy, and because Mohun, standing like one hypnotised, says he "may not" deny her accusation, he is treated forthwith to the major excommunication. Alas! the virtue of an actor's wench was not held in such high account in Charles's time. The final scene, however, runs this hard for grotesque absurdity. Having, in defiance of history, brought Charles to Holland House at a time when he was in Holland, the authors treat us to a stormy meeting between General Lambert and General Monk. Charles's life depends upon the issue, but he sits jesting with Mohun's sweetheart. The Puritan soldiers stand impassive as statues until, the angry wrangle over, General Lambert is marched off in custody. Charles then adjures Monk to betray the Commonwealth, which that worthy promptly agrees to do. Whereupon the Ironsides obediently cheer enthusiastically for King Charles, and the curtain falls amid the long-continued applause of the audience. "Lord, what fools these mortals be!"

WHY?

Apart from the wonder at the kind of absurdity in the shape of burlesqued history and caricatured human nature, which the audience seemed so mightily to

enjoy, I found myself vastly puzzled to solve two questions, of infinite insignificance, no doubt, but all the same, in keeping on that account with the merits of the play. Why do actors make up their faces so as to remind one vividly of a North Country pitman, who, having only half washed his face, has left a circle of coal dust round his eyes? And why, oh why, do Charles and Mohun turn up the whites of their eyes until in place of the seeing pupil we see nothing but a ghastly film, like the white of a boiled egg, in each eye socket? And yet again, a third question: Why do Kings, when in imminent peril of capture, waste invaluable minutes in making stilted speeches to all and sundry?

(3.)—"A WIFE WITHOUT A SMILE," BY MR. PINERO.

Facilis descensus averni. Easy and rapid! My first play found me in Prospero's Enchanted Isle. My second took me by the way of a caricature of history to the eve of the Restoration. My third has landed me in the Abyss of Lost Souls. And what I feel most acutely and resent most bitterly is that I have been made to laugh at Hell. Yes, I laughed—laughed heartily, as I suppose men laughed at the plays of Wycherley and Congreve and other comedies of the Restoration, and it was none the less a moral degradation to have been made to laugh at the effacement of the Divine Image of God in man and still worse in woman. There is a comic side to everything, no doubt. Unclean humorists have before now made side-splitting jokes about the mystery of the Annunciation, and men and women once roared with laughter at the antics of fellow-creatures who were bereft of reason. But to be made to laugh at such a spectacle as that which Mr. Pinero presents at Wyndham's Theatre is humiliating to one's self-respect. You feel you have been made an accomplice to an insufferable affront to your higher nature.

AN INHUMAN PERFORMANCE.

Such a play explains and goes far to justify the attitude of the Puritan to stage plays. If all plays were like Mr. Pinero's play, then the Puritans were right. It is as inhuman a performance as was the old practice of turning out some poor natural to display his witless inanity and naked obscenity for the amusement of carousers after dinner. At first I was inclined to regard it as a mere Punch and Judy show of extravagant and farcical nonsense. It is called a comedy in disguise. It would be better described as a tragedy disguised as a roaring farce. For the characters in the piece, with the exception of John Pullinger, the biscuit manufacturer, and the servants who wait at table, are, one and all, creatures who have not even so much semblance of decent humanity or morality or soul left in them as remained in poor Caliban. They are well dressed, vulgar, banal unrealities; puppets in the outward semblance and apparel

Lady Holland was as natural as she could be, having the part she had. Lady Lettice Pierpoint was pretty and graceful, but for a countess in her own right, impossible; countesses, even in those days, did not, in ten minutes after their first meeting, consent to make love to a private soldier and strolling player. John Holden, the old bookseller and ex-player, was one of the most pleasing characters, to my thinking, in the play. .

After seeing my second play, I say that if all plays were as this play, the theatre would be merely a somewhat extravagant contrivance for wasting time by impressing upon the mind false history and absurd conceptions of human nature.

A COMPANY OF LOST SOULS.

of human beings, but who are, one and all, miserable frivols, the smartness of whose conversation only emphasises the absence of anything that can by courtesy be described as a heart, a mind, or a soul. The glitter of the dialogue is but like the phosphorescent shimmer over the putrefying body of the dead.

COMEDY VERY MUCH "DISGUISED" INDEED!

Yet I laughed at it instead of weeping! And I feel now as if I had been cheering and laughing with the Romans at the Colosseum over the diverting spectacle of the Christians thrown to the lions. For what is the story of this stage-play, by the most popular of our modern playwrights? A poor zany of a man, an ex-Government clerk of forty-four, who begins by playing the buffoon and keeps it up till within three minutes of the close of the play, has married, before the Registrar, a doll-like imbecility in female apparel, who is supposed to be "a wife without a smile." Before the ceremony this poor creature—wealthy in this world's goods—with a luxurious house-boat on the Thames, had been married to another wife, whom he had divorced after she had supplied him with four co-respondents for the Court, the number of adulterers being regarded as vastly amusing by the audience. Being devoid of all sense, save a taste for clowning, which he calls a sense of humour, he neglects to have the decree made absolute.

A COMPANY OF LOST SOULS.

As his wife—it is almost a profanation to use such a term for such a thing—refuses to smile at his silly antics, and behaves like a listless automaton whose machinery has got clogged, he, taking counsel with John Pullinger and a hoyden of forty, decides to shock her into a sense of humour by announcing the fact that owing to his neglect to have the decree made absolute, she is really not married to him at all. Instead of being shocked, she bursts into peals of laughter. From being a wife without a smile she becomes all wreathed in smiles as soon as she knows she is no wife. The

reason is obvious. A young artist, more or less of a conventional idiot, whom she knew in her boarding-house days, and with whom she has been flirting in her husband's boat, proposes at breakfast next day, and is accepted. A couple of honeymooners—he a creature of conventional cant and of current jargon even down to split infinitives, she only one degree more natural—who are staying in the house, give the sudden engagement their blessing. Thereupon the zany aforesaid, whose wife has so suddenly deserted him, proposes to the hoyden of forty, by way of revenge, who promptly accepts his offer. But no sooner does his wife realise that she will lose her establishment, her carriage, and her luxuries, and that her husband is about to bestow them upon another woman, than she appears in fury, storms like a fish-fag, and finally regains possession of her husband, dismisses her artist, and the curtain falls upon this piece of painted, affected, self-indulgence complacently rejoicing over the fact that she will not lose her luxuries.

IS THIS MODERN SOCIETY?

That is the story of this "comedy in disguise." I could not help, even when I laughed, asking myself what my old friends, Cardinal Manning and Canon Liddon, who were almost fathers if not father confessors to me, would have said of this piece? That they would both have been inexpressibly shocked was certain, if only because the whole play treats the sacrament of marriage with airy contempt, and postulates the Divorce Court as one of the fundamental institutions of Society. Fools make a mock of sin; and the laughter which is as the crackling of thorns under a pot proves the ability of the dramatist to make fools of his audience. I presume this play is supposed to hold the mirror up to life, to represent the manners and morals of modern Society. The smart set may be rotten; but surely it cannot be quite so inane, quite so imbecile as these mimes and buffoons who change wives as they change gloves, and have as much sense of morals as the small, gilded flies which hover over a stagnant pool. And if so be that true manhood and pure womanhood have so utterly gone by the board as these creatures appear to testify, then surely it is a tragedy too deep for tears, not a farce for mortal men to laugh and snigger over. That were worthier fiends.

"THE EROTOMETER."

Apart from the detestable vulgarity and atmosphere of morality which are the distinguishing characteristics of this play, what are we to think of its one supreme joke which, often repeated, convulsed the house with laughter? The honeymooners are in the habit of retiring to an upper room, where the husband is supposed to be busy writing reviews. It is more spooning that they do than reviewing, and in order to demonstrate this weakness, a string is surreptitiously attached to the couch in the room above, at the outer end of which is suspended, in full view of the audience,

a grotesque little figure dressed as an old woman. It is explained that the couch is so arranged that if the couple kiss the puppet will move. Accordingly the reviewers no sooner disappear upstairs than the puppet begins to dance. At first it is jerked up and down slowly, but after a while the movements become more and more violent, the figure turns somersaults in the air in the midst of shrieks of laughter. This is kept up for several minutes, the agitation of the puppet going on in crescendo fashion, until at last there is a climax and a stop.

A CASE FOR THE POLICE.

What may be Mr. Pinero's idea of the nature of the physical demonstration of the amorous instincts of a newly married couple I do not know. But the leaps and bounds of the puppet, driven by the movements on the couch above, suggest an excess of demonstrative affection which was not edifying, to say the least. It may be said that it is permissible to indicate by this mechanical means the conjugal transports of young married people. But that excuse is not available for a later scene, where as soon as the wife goes upstairs with her artist lover the puppet begins its leaps and bounds in mid-air.

At the time it seemed to me sheer downright screaming farce, and I laughed with the rest. But afterwards, thinking over the connection between cause and effect, it was evident that the sniggerers were right. If so, the "Erotometer" ought to have been suppressed by the police as an outrage on public decency. It is not even the plain, straightforward passion of healthy brutes, but partakes rather of the unclean antics of the monkeys at the Zoo.

HUMILIATION.

Yet the absurd unreality and the impossibility of any creatures, masked in human guise, acting as did the characters in this play, concealed for the moment the infamy of it all, and I laughed as many a time I have laughed at the amusing crimes and misdemeanours of Punch and Judy. But after it was all over and I had slept for two troubled hours, the full sense of the shamelessness of it all overwhelmed me. And in the bitterness of self-reproach at having been made to laugh at this mockery of the most sacred thing in life, I got up at four and wrote this "impressions of the play." It is not good to be made to laugh at the spectacle of the damned.

P.S.—I had avoided looking at the notices of the play that had appeared before my visit. Looking over them before sending my "copy" to the press, I find that this play is described by the *Daily Mail* as "the most valuable tonic that the enervated British playgoer could possibly assimilate." If this be the best kind of tonic that enervated playgoers can assimilate, I should fear to attend another play. Mr. Pinero may be a very clever man, but his new play would only get its deserts if it were burned by the common hangman.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

EARL GREY, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

THE appointment of Lord Grey to succeed his brother-in-law, Lord Minto, as Governor-General of Canada has been hailed with general satisfaction both at home and abroad. For Earl Grey, to use an expressive North Country phrase, is "as good as they make them." He has long since won recognition throughout the Empire as an almost ideal type of the younger generation, especially of that section which combines Idealism with Imperial-

extinct. In his person, in his ideas, in his restless energy, he recalls the type of the great adventurers who sailed the Spanish Main. There is about him the very aroma of the knighthood of the sixteenth century, whose fragrance lingers long in the corridors of time. He is not a sophister or calculator, "a sly, slow thing with circumspective eyes." Quite the contrary. He is ever in the saddle, with spear at rest, ready to ride forth on



Photo by]

Earl Grey's Residence : Howick House, Northumberland.

[By Worsnop, Rothbury.]

ism. The combination of the loftiest aspirations after the realisation of the most magnificent ideals, with a keen appreciation of the immense importance of those practical measures by which social systems are revolutionised and empires reared, is not unusual among the higher minds of our race. General Gordon had it; so had Cecil Rhodes; and so, to an equal degree, has the Northumbrian peer who for the next five years will represent the King in the Dominion of Canada. The only note of dissent in the chorus of approval which hailed his nomination is due to the dismay with which many active social reformers in this country heard of the approaching departure of their leading spirit.

A KNIGHTLY FIGURE.

Earl Grey is one of our Elizabethans, a breed which will never die out in England until the English race is

perilous quests for the rescue of oppressed damsels or for the vanquishing of giants and dragons whose brood still infests the land. There is a generous *abandon*, a free and daring, almost reckless, spirit of enthusiasm about him. He is one of those rare and most favoured of mortals who possess the head of a mature man and the heart of a boy. His very presence, with his alert eye and responsive smile, his rapid movements, and his frank impulses remind one of the heather hills of Northumberland, the bracing breezes of the North Country coast, the free, untrammeled out-of-door life of the romantic Border. He is personally one of the most charming of men, one of the most fascinating of personalities. By birth an aristocrat, no one can be more democratic in his sympathies. An unfortunate antipathy to Home Rule alone shunted him into the Unionist camp. Otherwise

it would have been difficult to find a stouter, sounder Liberal within a day's march. Nor is his Liberalism confined to party politics.

THE WIDTH OF HIS SYMPATHIES.

He is Liberal in Church as well as in State; Liberal in the catholicity of his friendships and the breadth and variety of his sympathies. Nor is his Liberalism mere Latitudinarianism, which leads many to be as weak and feckless as they are broad and shallow. No fanatic can be keener than he in the active support of definite and practical reforms.

His critics—I was going to say enemies, but enemies he has none—attribute to him the vices of his virtues, and complain that his sympathies are so keen and so multitudinous that "Grey is all over the shop." This is, however, a vice so much on virtue's side that it can hardly be regarded with disapproval. It is something to find a member of the House of Lords suffering from an excess of cerebral activity. A man more mentally alert and more physically active it would be difficult to find in a day's march. He turns up everywhere, whenever any good work is to be done at home or abroad, and seems to find time for every kind of social and political effort.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

The first time I ever met Lord Grey was when we were both in our twenties. He came down to Darlington to discuss with me the programme of the Church Reform Union, of which he was then a leading member. This association, which owed its origin to the spirit, if not to the direct inspiration of Dean Stanley and Dr. Jowett, was formed by a group of earnest Broad Churchmen, who wished to make the Established Church national in more than name. The idea was still further to relax the test imposed upon candidates for holy orders, and to vest the appointment of clergymen in all the parishioners,

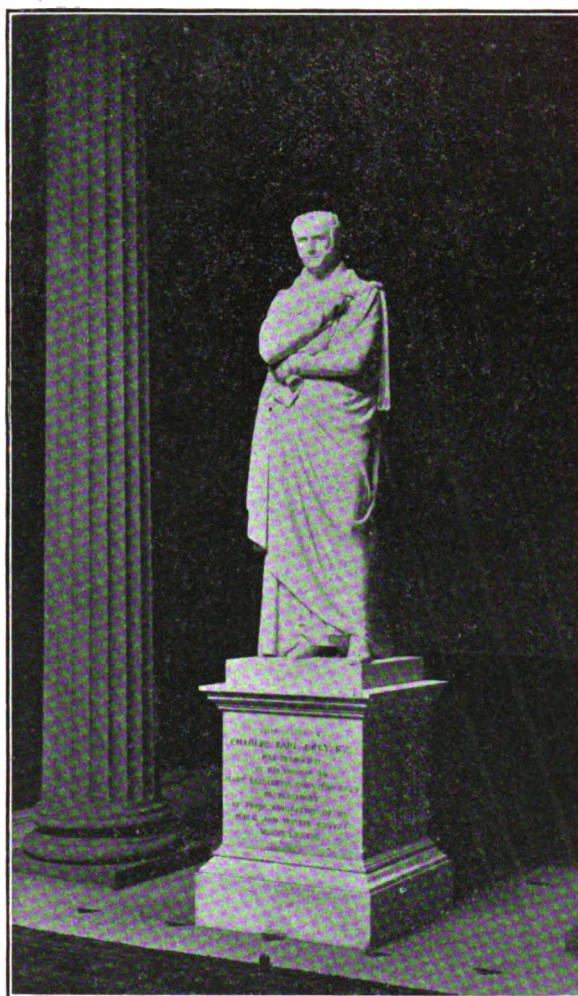
who should be free to elect whom they pleased, without distinction of religious belief.

The last time I saw him was in the Albert Hall, at the great demonstration which brought the International Congress of the Salvation Army to a triumphant conclusion. We were then both in our fifties. He was full of appreciative enthusiasm concerning the veteran General Booth and his marvellous work. Between the two meetings more than thirty years intervened. But Lord Grey did not seem to have aged in the interval. He was as keen about the Salvation Army in 1904 as he was about the Church Reform Union in 1875. Each development of the broad spirit of a genuine democratic religious faith appealed to him equally. It was characteristic of the man.

BORN IN THE CENTRE.

Albert Henry George Grey, the fourth Earl, was born November 28th, 1851. He came of notable lineage. His father, General Sir Charles Grey, had been for over twenty years more closely and confidentially connected with the Court than any other man, courtier or statesman. General Grey, second son of the great Lord Grey who carried the Reform Act of 1832, was private secretary to his father while he was Prime Minister of the Crown from 1830 to 1834. In 1849 he was appointed private secretary to the Prince Consort, a post which he held till Prince Albert's death.

He was then appointed private secretary to the Queen, and this post he held till his death in 1870. The private secretary to a King or Queen is often a more important person than a Cabinet Minister. He is privy to all the business which a Sovereign has to transact. He has access to all the papers. He knows all the secrets, and he is often much more than the private secretary. He is the trusted confidential adviser of the Sovereign. Unlike the official advisers



Statue of Charles, Earl Grey, K.G.

which was presented by his friends to Mary Elizabeth, Countess Grey,
in 1838.

of the Crown, he is appointed for life, and holds his position independent of popular caprice or changes of public opinion. General Sir Charles Grey stood high in the favour of his Royal mistress. He was devoted to the memory of the Prince Consort, of whose early years he published a book in 1867.

The new Governor-General for Canada is therefore not only the grandson of one of the most famous Prime Ministers of the nineteenth century, he is the son of a man who from 1849 to 1870 occupied a position which made him the personal friend and trusted confidant of the Queen in all the business both of Court and of State.

A FAMOUS FAMILY.

Grey is one of the names which continually recur in the history of England. Most of the Greys of earlier times began as De Greys. There were the Greys of Wilton, in Hereford, who date back to the time of the first Edward; the Greys of Rotherfield, in Oxford, also dating from the same reign; the Greys of Codnor, in Derby, who dated back to the days of the Lion Heart; the Greys of Groby, from whom sprung one of the most pathetic and tragic figures in English history—Lady Jane Grey, beheaded in the sixteenth century; the Greys of Powis, to say nothing of Greys who were Barons L'Isle, other Greys who were Earls of Kent, and the Northumbrian Greys, who were Earls of Tankerville. The record of all these Greys—is it not written in the volume in

which Burke records the story of the extinct, dormant, and suspended peerages of England? The earldom of the Greys of Howick, of which Lord Grey is the living representative, only dates back so far as the eighteenth century.

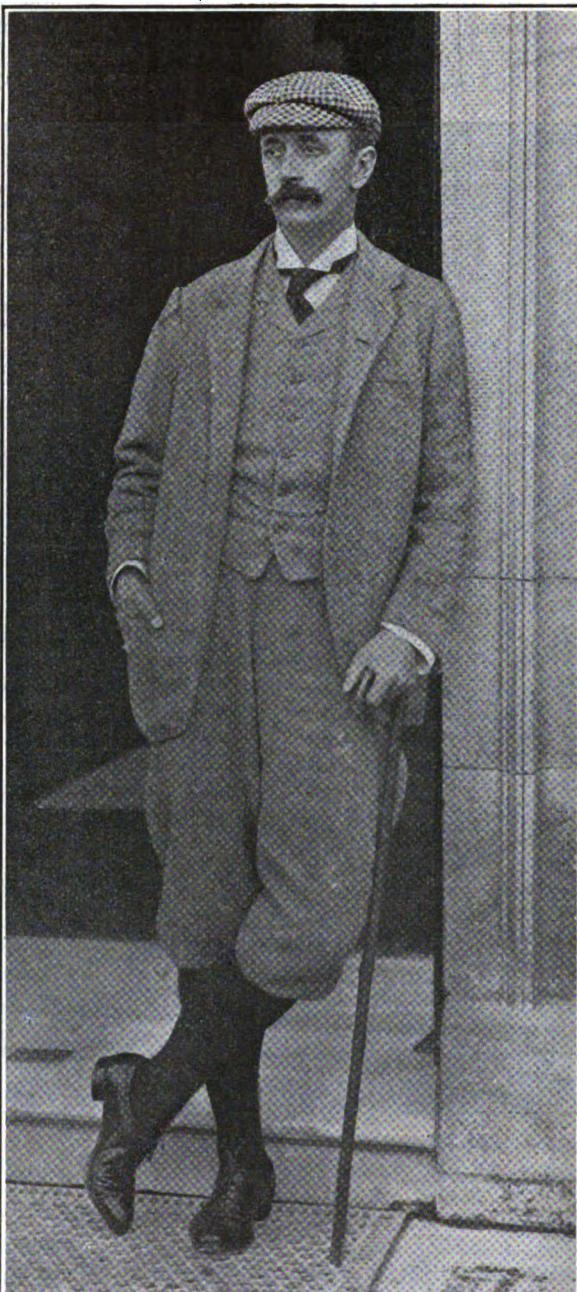


Photo by

Earl Grey.

THE FIRST EARL.

The first Earl Grey was born 1729. He entered the army and rose to the rank of a General. He served with much distinction in the foreign and colonial wars of Great Britain. It is interesting to note, in view of the fact that Lord Grey is now Governor-General of the Canadian Dominion, which General Wolfe won for the British Crown by his death and victory on the heights of Abraham, that the first Earl smelt powder for the first time as a subaltern under Wolfe, then Quartermaster-General of the British force sent to attack the French fortress of Rochefort in 1758. He was afterwards wounded at the battle of Minden in 1760, where he served as *aide-de-camp* to Prince Ferdinand. He took part in the operations against Havana in 1762. But he is best known as one of the few British Generals who did not lose laurels in the desperate effort which George III. made to crush the rebellion of the American Colonists. He defeated Wayne, commanded the third brigade at the battle of Germantown in 1777, and in the following year annihilated Bugler's Virginian dragoons. His successes, however, could not stem the revolution. After the Independence of the United States had been recognised, he was knighted. When the French war broke out he was at once sent on active service. He relieved Nieuport in 1793, and in 1794 captured

Martinique and the French West Indian Colonies. He was rewarded with a privy councillorship, and was placed in command of the Southern district at the time when Napoleon was threatening a descent upon England. At the peace of Amiens he was made a

Baron ; five years later, in his seventy-seventh year, he was created an Earl. The next year he died.

THE GREAT EARL GREY.

His son, who succeeded him, was destined to be even more famous in peace than his father had been in war. He was a Whig, and something more. When twenty-two years of age, he entered the House of Commons as member for Northumberland, and became a follower of Charles James Fox. He was one of the managers of the impeachment of Warren Hastings, he was the Parliamentary champion of the Radical agitation of the Society of Friends of the People, and he vehemently denounced the policy of the war with France in which his father was risking his life in the field of battle.

His subsequent career is written at large in the history of England. Most of its incidents are forgotten now. But what will never be forgotten is the part which he played in transforming Britain from an aristocracy to a democracy. The great fight which began in 1797, when he introduced the first Reform Bill into the House of Commons, he carried to a triumphant conclusion in 1832, when he compelled King William IV. to promise to force the Reform Bill through the House of Lords by creating as many Peers as might be needed for the purpose.

The Peers recoiled from the prospect of such a wholesale democratic watering of the aristocracy, and gave way. The pocket boroughs were disfranchised. Representation was given to the great towns. Above all, every borrough householder paying £10 rental was enfranchised. The reign of the Nobles was ended ; the era of Democracy had begun. And it was the great Northumbrian Earl who had achieved the revolution.

THE OLD EARL.

He did not remain long in office after the passage of the Reform Act. He retired in 1834, and died in 1845. He was succeeded by his son Henry, the third Earl, who entered Parliament in 1826, and died as the Nestor of Britain (in retreat) in 1894, when he had lived ninety-two years. The third Earl was a man of great intellectual capacity. He had almost every gift needed by a statesman, save the very important capacity of agreeing with his colleagues or of making them agree with him. He was Secretary of State for the Colonies from 1846 to 1852—one of the most critical periods in the evolution of the modern Colonial system. He left office in 1852, and for the next forty years maintained an independent position as the vigorous and independent critic of all Ministries, whether Whig or Tory. He was a kind of lone prophet who had his seat on the cross benches in the House of Lords, and whose independence and originality were such that he rather suspected he had inadvertently made some mistake when anyone agreed with him.

THE PRESENT EARL.

He died childless, and was succeeded by his nephew, the present Earl, in 1894. Mr. Albert Grey went to



In the Gardens of Howick House.

school at Harrow. He graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1877 he married Alice, the third daughter of Mr. Slayner Holford, M.P., whose residence in Park Lane is one of the most famous palaces in London. It was not until the year 1880 that he entered the House of Commons. He was elected as Liberal member for South Northumberland. The wave of Gladstonian enthusiasm was then at its flood. Mr. Albert Grey was a Gladstonian, despite the misgivings of his uncle. Mr. Gladstone failed to do many things he hoped to do, but he did succeed in carrying another Reform Bill which entailed among other things the division of the counties into electoral divisions. At the General Election of 1885 Mr. Albert Grey elected to stand for Tyneside, one of the constituencies into which South Northumberland had been cut up. In the following year Mr. Gladstone plunged for Home Rule. Mr. Grey refused to follow him, and his place in the Liberal party and the House of Commons knew him no more. He did not reappear in Parliament till his uncle's death in 1894 opened for him the portals of the House of Lords.

A LIBERAL UNIONIST.

The record of the Greys about Ireland is rather peculiar. The great Lord Grey was a strong opponent of the Union in 1801, but thirty-four years later he left public life owing to his conviction that stronger measures of coercion should be adopted for Ireland than he could induce his colleagues to adopt. Lord Grey's uncle, and immediate predecessor in the title, was a vehement opponent of Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, which the present Earl supported until it developed into thorough-going Home Rule. Since then Lord Grey has been a Liberal Unionist and an independent supporter of the Unionist Government. Lord Grey has never been an offensive Unionist. He has never accompanied his dissent from Home Rule by any expressions calculated to wound Irish susceptibilities.

Being a man of open mind, he may be converted to Home Rule by the sojourn which he is about to make in the greatest of our self-governing colonies.

HIS IMPERIALISM.

Lord Grey's chief interest in politics has been the maintenance, the extension, and the consolidation of the Empire. I had no stronger supporter than he while at the *Pall Mall Gazette* I was building up the school of Liberal Imperialism. His ardent and enthusiastic temperament predisposed him to be a leading spirit among the young optimists who believed that in the union of the English-speaking race there might be discerned the dawn of a new heaven and a new earth. Hence it was that when Mr. Rhodes in the later eighties asked me who would be the most desirable, most sympathetic, and most capable person in all England to help him to obtain the Charter for Rhodesia, I had no hesitation in naming Albert Grey. Mr. Rhodes frequently referred to this in after life, and never without expressing his entire concurrence in the judgment I then expressed. He found in Lord Grey a man after his own heart, full of passionate enthusiasm for the Empire, and keen to do his part in the revival of the old Elizabethan

tradition of adventure and romance. He became one of the founders of the Chartered Company, and was thereby committed to a close connection with the destinies of Central South Africa. He became a Rhodesian, and he is a Rhodesian to this day.

A PREY TO CHAMBERLAINISM.

His devotion to the Empire and his passionate love for the noble conception of a world-circling federation of the English-speaking race have made him sometimes an easy prey to charlatans like Mr. Chamberlain, whom he forgives everything for the lip-service which the late Colonial Secretary pays to the Imperial idea. That Mr. Chamberlain encouraged the Rhodesian conspiracy against the Transvaal Republic, as to which no one is better informed than Lord Grey, is almost counted to him for righteousness. For did he not consent to wink, to oblige Mr. Rhodes in the interest of the Union Jack! In like manner Lord Grey, as a

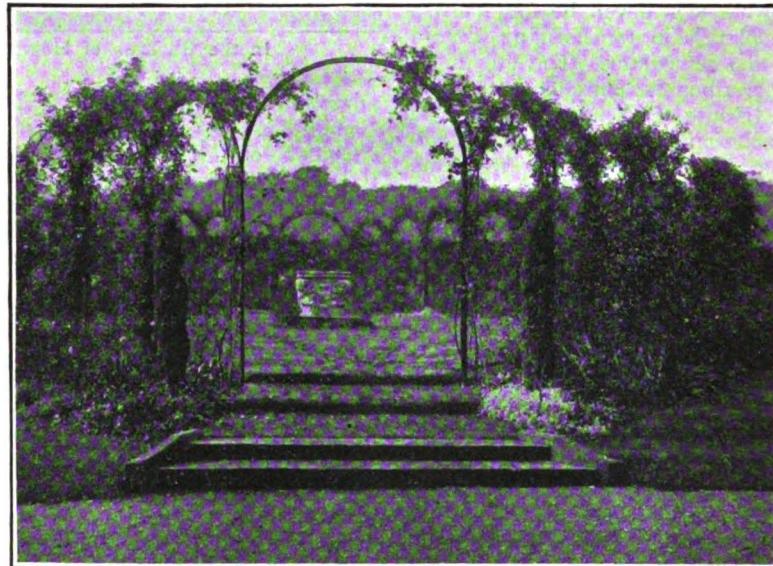
staunch Free Trader, was at first naturally and properly outraged by the impudent demand that we should put back the clock in the interest of a desperate political adventurer. But Mr. Chamberlain had only to beat the Imperial tom-tom and to talk largely about the Empire, for Lord Grey to become as submissive as a tame cobra when the Indian juggler plays his flute. That Mr. Chamberlain has been the worst enemy of the Empire, and that the adoption of the full-blown Imperial projects of Mr. Chamberlain would shatter the Empire to fragments, the new Governor-General will probably be taught ere long by his Prime Minister in Canada. Then, as was said of another high-placed personage, we shall find that the love with which he loved him will be as nothing to the loathing with which he will then regard him.

For Lord Grey is not a Chamberlainian from any personal devotion to Mr. Chamberlain, still less for any belief in the soundness of his preferential quackery. He is for the Empire first, for the Empire last, and for the Empire all the time. For these last years he has confounded Mr. Chamberlain with the Empire—a blunder which others have made, with the result that

they loathe the Empire. But when Mr. Chamberlain is seen in his true light as one who exploits the Imperial idea in the interest of the political fortunes of Mr. Chamberlain, and to the no small injury of the Empire itself, then Mr. Chamberlain may look out for squalls. For to Lord Grey, although one of the most attached of friends, the betrayal of the Empire is the one unpardonable sin.

HIS RECORD IN RHODESIA.

The task which Lord Grey attempted as Administrator of Rhodesia in 1896-7—years of native war and of profound political unrest—did not afford him much experience likely to be helpful to him as Governor-General of the Dominion. The Rhodesians, a handful of white men, were fighting for their lives against overwhelming numbers of savage Matabele. Lord Grey was a novice in South African affairs, and he was necessarily overshadowed by the colossal

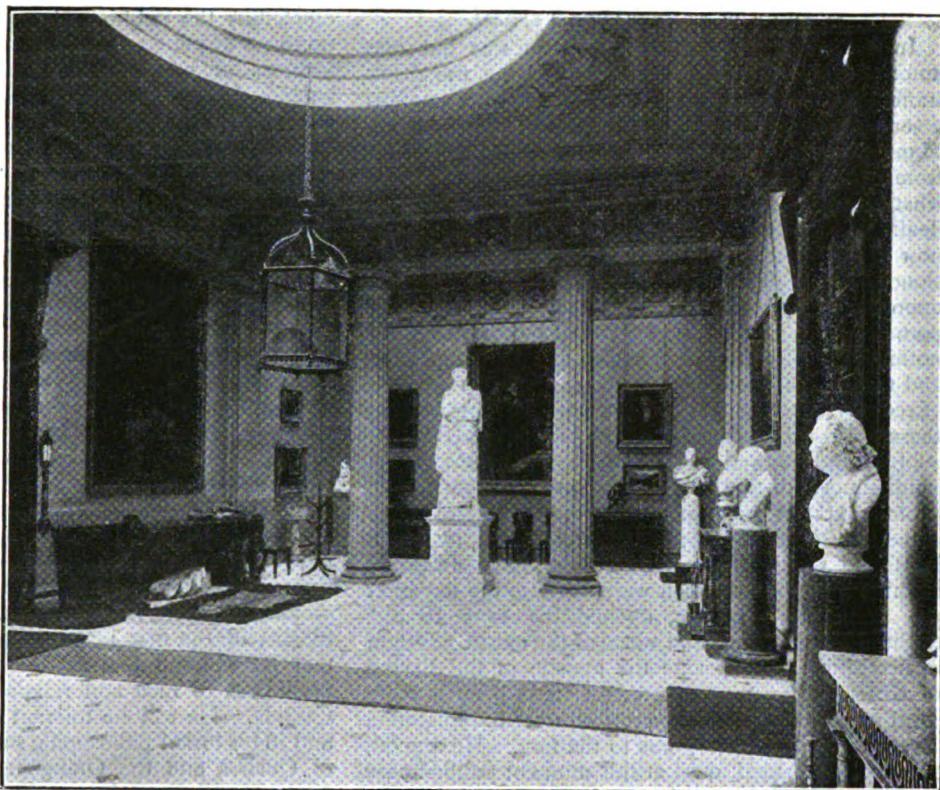


A Pretty View of the Rosery at Howick.

personality of Cecil Rhodes. He had a divided allegiance. He was the representative of the Crown, as well as a founder and leading spirit of the Chartered Company. He was an English noble, bearing a name that is famous in the annals of Liberalism. Yet he was the agent or the accomplice of Mr. Chamberlain's conspiracies against the Afrikanders. He remained in South Africa until the Hush-up Committee had whitewashed Mr. Chamberlain, after which he returned home, became a director of the South African Company and a trustee and joint heir of the Rhodes estate under Mr. Rhodes's will.

PEACE CRUSADER AND JINGO.

When the Tsar launched the Peace Rescript to which we all look back to-day with poignant feelings of vain regret, Lord Grey threw himself heartily into the popular agitation which secured the meeting of the Hague Conference. As Lord-Lieutenant of Northumberland he presided over the Peace meeting in Newcastle Town Hall at the beginning of 1899. That this did not stand in the way of his presiding a few months later over a meeting in the same place clamouring for the despatch of more troops to South Africa to compel Mr. Kruger to climb down, is a fact thoroughly in keeping with Lord Grey's impulsive enthusiasm for every cause that seems to represent a struggle towards a loftier ideal. He was for peace and arbitration all the world over in March ; but in July he was using the sharp sword of the Empire for the purpose of teaching these Boers that British subjects were not to be denied the franchise when they chose to forswear British citizenship and dig for gold in a far country. That the Imperial sword was not sharp, but would only with extreme difficulty be forced by sheer weight through the body of our opponents, he did not know at the time any more than did the Ministers of the Crown. It was also hidden from his eyes that five years after we began to teach Mr. Kruger the folly of refusing Uitlanders the franchise, not a solitary Uitlander would be enfranchised as the result of all



In Howick House.

our sacrifices, and that a Chinese compound under the Ordinance would be the most conspicuous monument of our victories.

Lord Grey took little part in the annexation of the Republics. Nor beyond supporting the importation of the Chinese has he interfered much in the unselement of the conquered territories. He has been chiefly interested in the affairs of the vast territories acquired and still administered under the Charter. He has taken and still takes a keen interest in the development of the latent wealth of this great estate. His hopeful disposition enables him to labour on cheerfully where others would be apt to abandon their task in sheer despair.

HIS ZEAL FOR CO-OPERATION.—

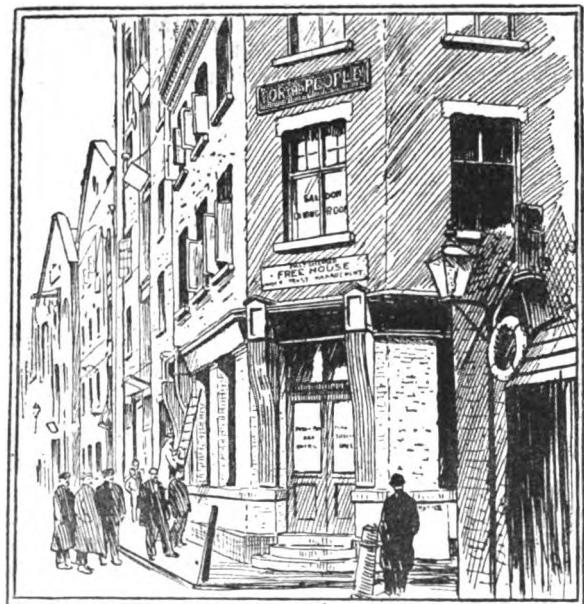
In home politics Lord Grey has devoted himself with untiring enthusiasm to two great causes—the cause of Co-operation and the cause of Temperance Reform. He has for many years been the most brilliant and highly-placed of the advocates of Co-operation. Co-operation in all its forms, as the practical method of realising voluntarily the ideals which the Socialists can only attain through legislation, has been always near his heart. Distributive Co-operation; productive Co-operation, Co-partnership in every kind of industry, have always found in him a zealous and a sagacious supporter.

—AND FOR TEMPERANCE REFORM.

In the advocacy of Co-operation he was but one among many. In the work of converting the drink traffic from being a source of local demoralisation into a source of local amelioration he is the leading spirit. Many people, Mr. Chamberlain not excepted, had, from time to time, been fascinated by the working of what was at first known as the Gothenburg system of dealing with the supply of intoxicating drink. It is now thirty years ago since I sent a special commissioner over to Gothenburg to investigate and report upon the system. Mr. Chamberlain drafted a Bill to permit of its introduction into this country. But nothing came of it. The animosity of the publican and the opposition of the extreme temperance party effectively checkmated any attempt to advance along these lines. Then the Bishop of Chester took up the subject and formed a small company to manage a public-house for the public good, and not for private profit. At this stage of the discussion Lord Grey came into the field. A personal experience, by which he found that a licensing authority gave away for nothing monopolies which were saleable the day after the grant for £10,000, opened his eyes to the frightful extravagance and waste of the existing system of licensing. He became the apostle of the Bishop of Chester's Trust. What might have been a mere local experiment was taken up all over the kingdom. Everywhere Lord Grey was to the fore. He argued, pleaded, persuaded, until at this moment public-house trusts have been formed in nearly every county in the land, and every month sees an addition to their number.

HOW HIS TRUST WORKS.

The essential principle of Lord Grey's Trust Public-house is that the profits arising from a monopoly



The "Waterman's Arms," Bankside.
The first public-house in London run on "Trust" principles.

created by the public authority should be devoted to purposes of public usefulness, and not to build up the fortunes of private individuals. When the year's balance-sheet is presented, a dividend not exceeding five per cent. is paid to the shareholders, and the balance is then devoted to the various local improvements. A footpath may need to be repaired, a public playground secured, books may be wanted for the library, a water fountain may be needed, a hospital may require assistance.

AN OPPORTUNIST-IDEALIST.

Lord Grey, as sufficiently appears from this brief and rapid survey of his public career, is a man of great public spirit, of keen intelligence, and of passionate patriotism. No man is less of a fanatic either in Church or in State. He is a Liberal who supports the Conservatives, a temperance reformer who runs public-houses, a Freetrader who takes the chair for Mr. Chamberlain, a peace crusader who promoted the South African war. In his mind there is room for many antinomies or apparent contradictions. Yet he is consciously consistent even in his greatest apparent inconsistency. He is an opportunist-idealistic of the first magnitude. There is no danger that he will fall foul of the somewhat pronounced prejudices of race and religion which he will find in Canada. He will be tolerant even of the intolerant, and in his broad philosophic survey the Ultramontanes of Quebec and the Orangemen of Toronto are all members of the universal Catholic Church which in its essence is a Society for Doing Good. He is no stranger to Canada. He has twice visited the Dominion, and the fact that his sister was the wife of his predecessor at Government House will make him feel at home in his new position.

Lord Grey's family seat is at Howick, in Northumberland. Sir Edward Grey, whose seat is at Fallooden, belongs to the same family, although he is on the opposite side in politics.

HIS PROSPECTS IN CANADA.

Lady Grey has never taken a prominent part in the political world. Her eldest son, Lord Howick, who was born in 1879, acts as his father's private secretary. Her eldest daughter, who excites enthusiastic admiration wherever she is known, will probably play a considerable part in the social life of Canada. They are in one respect admirably fitted for their new rôle. They are singularly free from the reserve that gives to some English peers an air of pride and aloofness that harmonises ill with the freer life of a democratic colony. He is a near relative of the Lord Durham whose mission played a great part in the evolution of Canadian liberty. Whatever else may be lacking in Government House during Lord Grey's tenure of office, of one thing we may be quite certain there will be no stint, and that is a hearty, sympathetic *camaraderie* with all comers, and eager, enthusiastic support of all that makes for the prosperity and greatness of the Dominion and of the Empire of which it forms a part.

Vindication: Tardy but Complete.

A Survey of the Forces and Factors in the Recent Crisis.

If at any time any mortal man, to whom has been entrusted the grave responsibility of counselling his countrymen on the great questions on which depend the security of nations, has had reason to rejoice and be exceeding glad, and to be filled with humility and gratitude for the guidance vouchsafed to a most unworthy instrument, I am that person, and this is the auspicious moment. For nearly thirty years it has been my privilege and my duty to have to utter from day to day and from month to month what was given to me of light and leading upon the matters that make for the peace of Britain and the welfare of mankind. In the discharge of this function I have frequently—perhaps, I might say, not without exaggeration, usually—found myself in more or less sharp antagonism to the majority of those who shared with me the duty of informing and directing public opinion. I have all my life been in a minority in my own party, and a still greater minority in the nation at large. That is the inevitable lot of the pioneer. I have ever marched in the van.

THE STORM TEST.

Controversies such as those in which I have passed the whole of my public life are seldom brought to a final test. Those of us who are called to play the part of artificers of public opinion are very much like engineers who are commissioned to bridge rivers, to construct breakwaters, to drain morasses, in advance of the time of storm and flood. So long as the weather is fine and the rainfall normal, the rival schools of engineers carry on an interesting but endless controversy as to the soundness of their respective theories. It is quite possible to argue that water will run uphill when there is no water, but when the rain comes all such theories are swept away with the flood. In other words, the soundness of the policies advocated by the leaders of public opinion can only be tested in storm times such as those through which we passed in the last week in October. And although it may seem like paltry egotism and boasting to obtrude such a small question as my own personal vindication in connection with the averting of a threatened catastrophe, which would have wrecked the peace and arrested the progress of the world, I owe it to my faithful readers and supporters, if not even to myself, to point out what an extraordinary justification the late crisis has afforded, not of one incident or of one policy, but of the whole course of my career as a counsellor of my countrymen on the high matters of national and imperial policy.

A SIGNAL VINDICATION ALL ROUND.

The recent storm has put my life-work to a crucial test. And it is with profound gratitude that I note

the confirmation which the events of last month have afforded of every phase—even those which to some appeared the most contradictory—of my public career. Never before have I witnessed, either in my own history or in that of any other journalist of my time, such an overwhelming vindication of a policy adopted before most of the present brawlers of Fleet Street had left school, and steadily persisted in, through evil and good report, for more than a quarter of a century. And it has not only been a vindication of the general trend of my policy. It has confirmed and justified, beyond all precedent, two great specific acts of constructive statesmanship which at the critical moment I had the honour to advocate almost single-handed, and to carry through to success.

But without more preamble let me, with the humility due from one to whom, contrary to all expectation, there has been accorded this great and crowning mercy, set forth in plain and simple terms the proof of what I have just stated.

AS TO THE DANGER TO BE COMBATED.

The recent crisis demonstrated unfortunately with only too unmistakable emphasis the depth and inveteracy of the popular dislike and suspicion of Russia. It was this factor alone which made the deplorable blunder on the Dogger Bank a danger to the peace of the world. If the offending Admiral had been a Frenchman, an Italian, or an American, how much calmer and more patient, not to say how much more charitable and rational, would have been the national temper! There would have been none of that fierce flaming forth of invective and insult and of menace on the part of our Press which brought us to the verge of war. Whoever had made the blunder, the action of our Government would have been the same. But peace was never for a moment in danger from the policy of our Government. It acted from the first, as Mr. Balfour has told us, in accord with the Russian Government. The peril lay in the inflammatory appeals addressed by reckless journalists to the prejudices and passions of our people. There, and there alone, lay the danger, and the only permanent and adequate protection against such danger is to allay those prejudices, to combat those passions by doing everything that can be done to convince our people year after year, in season and out of season, that the Russians are men very much like ourselves, moved by the same aspirations, responsive to the same appeals, and, on the whole, very much easier fellows to get on with than most of our neighbours. The tendency on the part of a large section of our people to "see red" whenever a Russian crosses their path is one of the greatest of our national dangers. The worse the

Russians may be, the more perilous it is when dealing with them to take hatred as our counsellor, and with shut eyes to charge like a mad bull, instead of keeping our eyes wide open and our brain ice-cool to cope with every move of so deadly an opponent. Many people have believed that Russophobia was a spent force, and that it was a waste of time to persist, as I have done for thirty years, in combating this permanent peril to our peace. The savage clamour, the demoniac passions let loose in the last week in October are, alas! only too conclusive as to the soundness of my diagnosis of the real source of danger, and of the necessity of strenuous effort to rid the national mind of this poisonous prejudice against the great sister nation which divides with us the overlordship of Asia.

AN ANTI-RUSSOPHOBIST RECORD.

It may be replied that the evidence now afforded by the sudden upheaval of these savage and almost anti-human passions against Russia, which resulted from the blunder of a single officer, and, what was believed quite mistakenly—as Mr. Balfour has assured us—to be delay on the part of the Russian Government in expressing regret and making reparation, is a melancholy demonstration of my failure. “All your life you have been contending against Russophobia, and behold, ‘a single untoward incident suffices to sweep away in a moment all the puny barriers you had erected to stem the flood.’” To some extent that is true. But the destruction of a dam in floodtime is not a condemnation, but a vindication of the engineer whose one standing difference of opinion with his professional brethren was that he constantly laboured to make it stronger, and never ceased to warn them that they had underestimated the pressure of the flood it was necessary to restrain. Fortunately, even my worst enemies will not deny me the right to claim that of all living men, in the whole Empire, I have been during all these years the most earnest, the most faithful, and the most unwearied and undaunted advocate of a good understanding with Russia.

FAITH IN THE TSAR.

There may be more controversy as to the next point, but only among those who are ignorant of the facts. What has been the element that tended to keep Ministers free from the furious fidget that convulsed Fleet Street and the masses whom Fleet Street influenced? Two things. First, a well-placed confidence in the character of the Russian Emperor, and secondly, an equally well-placed confidence in the courage and honesty, the wisdom and good sense of Mr. Balfour, and the tact, good feeling and pacific influence of the King. As to the first, it is a simple statement of a plain and undisputed fact that it has been my good fortune and my high privilege to have had better opportunities than any other Englishman of knowing at first hand the character of the Emperor, and of impressing that knowledge upon the minds of my contemporaries.

I have not only met the Emperor on three separate occasions, and have discussed with him with the utmost frankness the questions which concern the two Empires, but I have been in communication with him ever since. I have never varied in my conviction as to the passionate desire of the Emperor for peace, and especially for peace and good relations between his country and our own.* Has not my confidence been justified—and more than justified—by the event? Let Mr. Balfour be judge. In his Southampton speech he paid a high tribute to “the far-sighted wisdom of the Emperor,” who, he declared, was “an enlightened judge of what is right in this matter between nation and nation.” It is no small satisfaction to me to find my judgment on this vital question confirmed so emphatically by the Prime Minister of the King.

RECOGNITION OF THE INFLUENCE OF THE CROWN.

So much for the personal equation on the Russian side; now for what is equally important, the character and influence of the personal factors on our side. First of all take the King. Everyone at home and abroad has united in attributing to his Majesty no small measure of credit for the happy solution of our difficulties. It is not so very long ago when the notion that the Monarch could actively intervene in foreign affairs would have been scouted as unconstitutional, and it would have been specially denounced by the Liberals. I say this feelingly, because at least one Liberal leader had no words of condemnation in his vocabulary sufficiently harsh to denounce me because in my studies of the late Sovereign and her Reign I had called special attention to the beneficial action of the Crown in the affairs of State, especially in contributing to the avoidance of war and the maintenance of peace. It was, however, some consolation to me to know that my chapters on the Monarch as Editor of the Realm were fortunate enough to meet with the gracious approval of Queen Victoria, and that they com-

* It may be replied by some that, if the Tsar be such a friend of peace, why is he waging war against Japan? To this I might reply that it is Japan that is waging war against him. Everyone who knows anything about the negotiations, that were cut short by the sudden attack of Admiral Togo on the Russian Fleet at Port Arthur, is aware of the fact that the Tsar had made no preparations for war, and, down to the very day before the Japanese opened fire, had declared his absolute determination to make peace. Of this a remarkable confirmation is afforded by Sir Thomas Barclay, who stated that, when he was in New York, two weeks before war broke out, the American Ambassador at St. Petersburg telegraphed to Mr. Hay that the Emperor had just sent off a note to Tokio, making concessions so satisfactory to Japan that “there will be no war.” What came of that note Sir Thomas Barclay does not know; but that there was a note, framed by the Tsar, which he firmly believed would be regarded by the Japanese as a satisfactory settlement of the question, there can be no doubt. No one was more amazed and confounded when the Japanese opened fire on his ships than was the Tsar. In a very much milder degree the peace-loving public in Britain was surprised when President Kruger launched his ultimatum. But, whereas the Boers gave us three days’ grace and an offer of arbitration, the Japanese plunged into war without any definite warning or declaration.

mended themselves so much to the present King that I republished them at his personal request, because, as he said, they gave by far the best account of the actual working of the modern monarchy in a Constitutional State that had ever been published. On that question also I may fairly claim to have blazed out the path in which the multitude are now complacently walking.

LOYALTY TO MR. BALFOUR.

If my interpretation of the true rôle of the Constitutional Sovereign, which has been so triumphantly vindicated by events, brought me into sharp collision with some of my Party chiefs, my personal devotion to Mr. Balfour was another great cause of trouble. It is true that last year, in my grief and distress over the inexplicable manœuvring of the Prime Minister between the Free Fooders and the Tariff Reformers, I felt constrained, at sore sacrifice of my own feelings, to say hard things about Mr. Balfour. That was but for the moment. My belief in Mr. Balfour and my support of that faith day by day and year by year has exposed me to vehement remonstrances and denunciations from my own party. But I knew him long years ago, and, as I always said, he is the man of all men whom I would prefer to have at my back in a fight. His splendid courage, his clear vision, and his detached intellect make him one of the first of our Imperial assets. He has always been sane about Russia. It was he who, on behalf of his uncle, received the Deputation from the Peace Crusade on the eve of the Hague Conference. Until he fell for a season under the baleful influence of Mr. Chamberlain, his record was flawless as a friend of peace and an advocate of the Anglo-Russian *entente*. My Liberal friends ridiculed and abused me for my infatuation for Arthur Balfour. They are not saying that to-day. As a stout Radical remarked the other day, "I must say that Mr. Balfour's Southampton speech puts him away up on a higher pedestal than I ever could have imagined that he would occupy in my estimation." So far as I was concerned he has been on that pedestal ever since 1885. It is some consolation to find a judgment which you pronounced nineteen years ago verified by the verdict of everybody to-day, and not least by those who ridiculed you then.

THE SUPREMACY OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

We now come to the two great non-personal factors which maintained the peace in the recent crisis. And strange although it may seem to many of those whose knowledge of Imperial affairs dates back no farther than the beginning of the Boer War, I may, without boasting, claim to have had more to do with bringing these factors into existence than any living journalist. What were these factors? First, the overwhelming strength and undisputed efficiency of the British Navy. There is no doubt that the calm composure with which the Government were able to carry on their diplomatic negotiations was due to the fact that they knew they had in the British Navy an

instrument not only adequate, but abundantly adequate, to assert the sovereignty of the sea, which is, and always has been, the basis of our Imperial position. If they had had any reason to doubt whether the Fleet was fully up to the mark, they might have fidgeted and bluffed, and, in short, behaved in as unseemly a fashion as our idiot newspapers. But they knew their strength. They were masters of the position, and the knowledge of that fact undoubtedly contributed enormously to the smooth conduct of the negotiations. Navies, however, are not improvised in a day. How comes it that the British Navy is in its present pre-eminent position?

"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE NAVY."

I do not like to appear to be blowing my own trumpet, but I owe it to those who have supported me loyally and faithfully through all these years of bitter reproach and contumely to recall the fact that I had more to do with the decision of this question at the crucial moment, when our destiny was in the balance, than any living man. Twenty years ago the Navy had sunk below par, the Sea Lords were in despair, and the conviction that nothing could be done to compel the Gladstone Administration to restore the naval supremacy of Britain was universal in the Service and out of it. When everyone despaired I did not despair. In the face of inherited prejudice, and in opposition to the inveterate dislike of my Party chiefs, I took up the question in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. I wrote "The Truth About the Navy," and the publication of those articles began the regeneration of the British Navy, and the restoration of our supremacy of the sea. It is a proud boast for a journalist to have to make, but the facts are beyond dispute. There are, at least, two men in the present Administration who are able to confirm the accuracy of this statement. The one is Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary of War, who made the appeal to which "The Truth About the Navy" was the response. The other is the First Sea Lord, Admiral Sir John Fisher, without whose assistance, support and encouragement I never could have forced the hands of a reluctant Prime Minister and overcome the opposition of Mr. Chamberlain and the anti-Imperialists of the Cabinet.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

And, finally, how was it that at the last moment a bridge was found firm enough and strong enough to carry us over the abyss which yawned beneath our feet? The way out of what threatened to be a dangerous *impasse* was found in the Hague Convention, and particularly in the Article providing for the appointment of International Commissions of Enquiry. Now, what was the Hague Convention? The Hague Convention was the outcome of the Hague Conference that was summoned by the Emperor of Russia in 1899. But it is an open secret that, humanly speaking, that Conference would never have assembled if it had not been for the Crusade of Peace which

may be said in strict and literal truth to have been cradled in the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. I confess it was with a certain grim smile that I noted the settlement of this difficulty by a reference to the Hague Convention, for one of the leading diplomats, whose duty it was to arrange this reference, had not so many years ago exclaimed, on hearing my name, "If it had not been for that damned fellow Stead we never should have had any Hague Conference." He was in a position to know the truth. When I see him again, as I shall one of these days, "that damned fellow Stead" will have the laugh on his side.

THE PEACE CRUSADE.

The part which I was called upon to play in the agitation which led up to the meeting of the Peace Conference is known to everybody. What is not so well known is the fact that it was over the very Articles used to settle the present dispute that I had to fight one of the fiercest battles at the Hague. The articles providing for the appointment of Commissions Internationales d'Enquête which were drawn by Professor Martens only came on for discussion in the closing sittings of the Conference. I was then editing the Peace section of the *Dagblad*, as the unofficial organ of the Conference. All through the Peace Crusade I had proclaimed, as the only hope of avoiding wars, the adoption of the principle "Always arbitrate before you fight," for unless the right was reserved to reject an arbitral decision, the more important questions would never be referred to arbitration. When the Article providing for the Commissions Internationales d'Enquête was drafted I saw that here, and not in the constitution of the Permanent Court, lay the great gain of the Conference. For an International Commission appointed to make an exhaustive and impartial examination of facts, without having any power to pronounce a binding decision, was exactly the instrument for which I had been contending. It disclaimed being an arbitral tribunal, but as the convention left the disputants absolute liberty to define the scope, procedure, and authority of the Commission, it would be easy to frame the terms of reference so as to make the Commission a veritable tribunal, differing only from the International Court in that those who resorted to it always reserved the right to accept or reject its decisions—unless, of course, by special agreement they provided in the protocol that the Report should be obligatory. Here, I declared at the time, was the great work of the Conference. In the clause as finally framed by the Comité d'Examen there was no limitation excluding questions which concerned national honour and vital interests. It was over this point that a dispute arose which became so fierce that at one time I was seriously warned that I might at any moment be challenged to

a duel by one of the delegates whose conduct I had assailed.

THE COMMISSIONS INTERNATIONALES D'ENQUÊTE.

The delegates of Roumania and Servia did not like the Commissions d'Enquête. They did not dare to vote against them, but they did everything they could to cripple them. The Roumanian delegate insisted upon introducing the proviso excluding questions of national honour and vital interests. I opposed this vehemently, pointing out that as the acceptance of the Report of the Commission was not obligatory, there was no need for excluding any questions from its scope.

It was obvious that as questions of fact were so often connected with questions of national honour and vital interest, it was most urgently necessary they should be inquired into by an impartial Commission. The Roumanian delegate, however, probably for that very reason, stuck stolidly to his objection. In the controversy I find, on looking back to the old files, that I compared Roumania to Judas, and said that people who invoked national honour in order to prevent an examination of the facts of a dispute were like sharpers, who were never so much given to bluffing about their honour as when they wished to evade an examination of the sleeves in which they concealed their marked cards. Hence fierce wrath among the Roumanians, rumours of challenges to mortal combat, and I know not what.

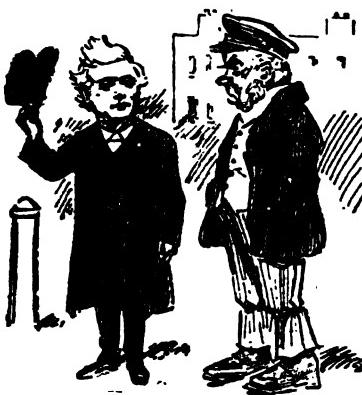
How signally events have justified my protest—my unavailing protest—against the Roumanian proviso! The question of the blunder on the Dogger Bank was eminently one which appealed to honour. If Mr. Balfour had been, let us say, Mr. Chamberlain, he would have found in the Roumanian proviso a pretext ready to his hand for refusing the appeal of the Tsar to send the matter to a Commission of Investigation. Fortunately, Mr. Balfour was Mr. Balfour, and he did not avail himself of the loophole which I had vainly endeavoured to stop at the Hague.

Have I not, then, good cause to rejoice over the events of last month over and above that which I share in common with all who hate war and desire peace? For, alike in the danger which they revealed and the men and means by which the peril was averted, they have confirmed in the most signal fashion the accuracy with which, from the very first, I was enabled to diagnose the situation, the clearness of the prevision which has inspired my policy, and the extraordinary extent, so far as I know without precedent or parallel, in which one solitary individual, without office or rank, wealth or position, has been called in so many different ways to aid in averting an appalling catastrophe from his fellow-men.

W. T. STEAD.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XVII.—THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL: THE BRITISH WORKING-MAN.



[Oct. 28.]

BRITISH WORKMAN: "Look here, mister, don't you say a word agin me. I'm the backbone o' the British Empire!"

the poster announced as a feature "Mr. Blatchford on Mr. Campbell and Determinism." At Ludgate Circus a crowd, endlessly changing its constituents but keeping up its numbers hour after hour, stood reading a hand-written delineation of Mr. Campbell by the phrenologist within. As I turned up Farringdon Street I met remnants of the congregation that fills the City Temple every Thursday midday, and when I turned into the court from which access is gained to the place by a back door, I found a silent crowd of men, chiefly belonging to the working classes, waiting to give the Pastor of the City Temple a *charivari* on his emerging from the building. A strong force of police was on hand to prevent that reception developing into a riot. But as I knew that I was to lunch with him within the precincts, I felt sorry the patience of the waiters at the threshold was not to be rewarded. After standing about for nearly an hour they dispersed, emitting a few feeble discordant cries.

"It is very wonderful," said Mr. Campbell, "and a source of constant marvel to me how these midday congregations keep up. Two years this very day I preached my first Thursday sermon, and I don't think we have had many Thursdays ever since when the City Temple has not been filled, and a numerical majority of the congregation are men. The area is now especially reserved for City men, and the galleries open for the general public! Both are filled. Why, I don't know. All I know is that the cause is not to be found in me."

"The crowd outside will be disappointed to-day," I remarked. "It is very quiet."

"Yes; but you should have seen it the other day," said Mr. Campbell. "It was lively enough then, and I

As I walked down Fleet Street to keep my appointment with the Minister of the City Temple, I was amused to see how much "the little grey archangel" was in evidence. Hawkers everywhere were selling a penny weekly on the strength of Dr. Horton's utterance on Mr. Campbell's opinion of the working-man. At the *Clarion* office

suppose I shall find it lively enough to-night when I meet the working men whom the Paddington Trades and Labour Council are bringing to hear me repeat the statement complained of in the *National Review*.

"Where is the meeting to be?"

"At Ladbroke Grove Baptist Church. I would have preferred to have met them in some neutral place. I offered to pay for a hall, but they took no notice of my offer. Mr. Hall Caine kindly offered to take the chair if his services were needed, but they have a chairman in the minister of the church."

"It is one of the most curious things in the world the fuss that has been made about this most innocent remark of yours, which was so much of a passing aside that, in glancing over your article in the *National Review*, I quite missed it."*

"There were only 200 words relating to the working class in the article, which contained 6,000. The whole hubbub has been worked up by some newspapers. I don't think, if the working-man had read the whole article, or even the whole passage with its context, there would have been any protest."

"You therefore," I replied, "owe a deep debt of gratitude to these newspapers. They may not have intended it, but they have been your best friends. There is

* As the passage has excited so much controversy, chiefly, if not entirely, owing to the zeal of the *Daily Chronicle* and other halfpenny dailies, it may be worth while to reprint it here (it ought to have been quoted last month): "Self-indulgence is the order of the day. . . . Saddest of all, perhaps, to the lover of his country, is the mood of a considerable part of our working-class population. Two-thirds of the national drink bill is incurred by the working-man. His keenest struggles are for shorter hours and better wages, but not that he may employ them for higher ends. He is often lazy, unthrifty, improvident, sometimes immoral, foul-mouthed, and untruthful. Unlike the American worker he has comparatively little aspiration or ambition. Conscientiousness is a virtue conspicuous by its rarity. Those who have had close dealings with the British working-man know he needs watching, or work will be badly done and the time employed upon it will be as long as he can get paid for. It is as Ruskin put it, that joy in labour has ceased under the sun. The worker does not work for the work's sake, but for the pay's sake, and his principal aim is to work as little as possible and get as much as possible, both in money and leisure. Such a working-man's Sunday, therefore, is exactly what we should expect, a day of idle self-indulgence or drunken rowdyism. He does not go to church, and the churches are blamed for it; but his reason for abstention is not because his ethical standard is higher than the church-goer's—far otherwise. Let it be understood that, as stated here, these facts are not intended to apply to working men as a whole, but to large classes among them, which classes, it is to be feared, constitute a majority. Some of their own leaders know these facts well enough, and occasionally are manly and fearless enough to state them; witness the candid criticisms of Mr. John Burns, M.P. There is, thank Heaven, another and a higher type of working-man. May his tribe increase."

nothing like an enemy to do you a real service, and that has been rendered you this time, and no mistake."

"How do you make that out?" said Mr. Campbell.

"I know it," I replied. "What a chance you've got to-night! Why, it may be the chance of a lifetime. Who but those who assailed you would have secured you so unique and splendid an opportunity to be yourself, to show yourself, and to explain and defend yourself which these people have given you? After all, the British working-man likes pluck, and many of those who condemn the sweeping charges——"

"Excuse me, but are you one of these?"

"Oh, dear me, no. What you said of the working class is true of the whole human race. We are all 'often' everything that we should not be. And the working-man is no exception. I don't think you should have called him 'lazy.' And yet am not I lazy? I sometimes think I'm a thoroughly lazy dog myself, and yet I might not like you to say so."

"Well," said Mr. Campbell, "no one was more surprised than I was at the fuss that has been made about the matter. There are certain people who are parasites and flatterers of the working-man. I am not one of them, and I don't think that the working

classes will like me any the less because I neither fawn upon nor flatter King Demos."

"What do you propose doing to-night?"

"I shall read every word that I wrote on the subject, and then sit down and allow the four selected speakers to pitch into me. I shall ignore all personal remarks, but when the four have said their say, I shall justify, by evidence of their own leaders and other sources, to which no exception can be taken, every word that I said. And if I can I shall conclude by asking them, as fellow citizens, not to waste time in angry recriminations concerning honest expressions of opinion, but to join hand-in-hand all round to do what can be done to make the lot of labour, especially of unemployed labour, better than it is to-day."

And it turned out very much as I anticipated, for at Ladbroke Grove that night Mr. Campbell was cheered heartily by the working men on his appearance on the platform as a tribute to his courage, and after the long four speeches and the heckling were over and done, they joined in a hearty vote of thanks to the little minister, who, whether they agreed with him or not, they had learnt to respect as a straight chap, who is not afraid to say what he thinks, and who has very good grounds to think what he says.

XVIII.—MISS ELIZABETH

IT was my rare good fortune to be personally conducted on my first wanderings in Theatreland by Miss Elizabeth Robins. I had a right to claim this privilege as, but for her, the theatre would have remained unvisited. Miss Robins is now better known as a novelist than as an actress, but despite change of occupation she remains true to her heart's first love. I had intended to preface my Impressions of the Theatre by an interview with my conductor, but time slipped by, and the interview appears after having seen my fourth play in her pleasant companionship. Miss Robins, my daughter, and I have now seen the spiritual fantasy of "The Tempest," the historical caricature of "His Majesty's Servant," the farce disguised as a comedy in "A Wife Without a Smile," and fourthly, the "Hippolytus" of Euripides, englished by Gilbert Murray, and played at the Court Theatre. It was at the close of this last play that Miss Robins said, "Do you remember how I begged you to come and see this when it was done before?"

"Yes," I said, "you wanted me to begin with Euripides. You must admit that I was well advised to refuse. How infinitely better I appreciate the majesty and

ROBINS: AT THE PLAY.

glory of the Greek drama after having been plunged up to the eyes in the unclean banalities of Mr. Pinero."

"Ah, here we are indeed on the mountain heights," she replied. "This is the third time I have seen it, and each time I felt a passionate gladness in my heart over the fresh beauty of the old poem. You will have to see many, very many plays, before you see anything so inspiring as this."

"I agree absolutely. So far as I have got, this is the best, and it goes far to redeem the others. I suppose 'A Wife Without a Smile' may have its uses as a foil to throw up by its sordid background the ideal splendour of the Greek tragedy."

"I like to be reminded," said Miss Robins, avoiding any reference to Mr. Pinero's performances, "that hundreds of years before the Christian era men and women could feel and live and die in so lofty an atmosphere as breathes throughout 'Hippolytus,' though many talk as if morality came into the world with the Christian religion."

"I share your feeling," I replied. "It is a ghastly come down from

God's Daughter, great in bliss,
Leto-born Artemis,

as the *Dea ex machina*, to the *Decree Nisi*, its modern substitute. Even the scarlet Cyprian is immeasurably superior to the giggling nastinesses in trousers and petticoats of—”

“Hush!” said Miss Robins, “I will hear no more of that. I regret very much that you were so unfortunate as not to see, as your first modern play, some of the splendid work which has been done by Mr. Pinero.”

“I'll take it on trust,” I answered. “But was there ever such a challenging thing as the play. How it takes you by the throat and will not let you go until you answer its imperious interrogatories. Take this play, for instance. It simply bristles with interrogation points, and some of its queries go down to the very depths of human life to man's responsibility.”

“Have I not always told you,” answered Miss Robins, “that in this lie the power and the glory of the stage—its direct overwhelming appeal to the intellect and the emotions by all the channels of sense. You read a book or a play. It knocks at the door, but you may not let it in to the house of your understanding or the temple of your heart. You see it on the stage, and it storms an entrance. It may not compel you to welcome its ideas as gracious guests. It may, on the other hand, incite you to eject them as lawless intruders. But you cannot be apathetic. The ideas force their way in.”

“Considering the density of the human pachyderm,” I replied, “that is a great thing to say. The stage is to the written play what the rifling is to the old musket. It increases its range, accuracy and, above all, power of penetration.”

“It does seem a waste of opportunity,” admitted Miss Robins, “to confine the stage so much to matters of trifling interest. No one loves a good farce better than I, but, as Stevenson said, ‘The world is so full of a number of things,’ it's a pity that many of the most dramatic and interesting are not treated on the English-speaking stage as they are in Germany and France. Why, there is hardly one of all the infinitely complex and important social questions which confront the modern world which has not been presented on the French stage by French playwrights.”

“Are they not rather dull, these social problem plays?” I ventured to remark. “That is the usual criticism of the musical comedy devotee.”

“Dull!” exclaimed Miss Robins. “Ask the people who saw ‘The Second Mrs. Tanqueray’ or ‘Hedda Gabler.’ I never sat in a theatre where public

feeling was more roused than by Antoine's production of Hauptmann's ‘Weber’ in Paris; and what was there in that to tickle a fastidious public taste? A picture of a lot of Silesian weavers—dull and dirty people with a grievance. You should have seen the effect of their story on an audience in pleasure-loving Paris. The majority, I grant you, cared nothing for weavers, but they cared for good art, and art having opened the door of their sympathies, the meaning came home. The pit and gallery began to catch fire, the excitement spread, they made audible application of the story to French affairs. When the curtain fell men got up and harangued one another. In the last *entr'acte* the theatre became a pandemonium of debate. The police were called in. At the end, when the people went out, they were alert and eager-eyed, discussing all down the street. Of course the thing was magnificently played. I had places for the *Français* the next night, but I got rid of them, intending to go back to Antoine's. But the authorities had shut the theatre. Why? A strike was going on, and people were too inflamed by that ugly play about a handful of Silesian weavers. The peace of Paris was endangered. Oh no, the authorities didn't think it dull.”

“Do you think, then, it is good that the theatre should set people by the ears in this way?”

“It is good that the theatre should make people think. What are you serious people doing? Preaching sermons they will not come to hear; writing articles that hardly ruffle the surface of their minds. No; to borrow your own illustration—to neglect the stage is as absurd as to go to war in these days with Brown Bess and culverins when rifled cannon and Maxim guns are ready to hand.”

“But would the public come to these problem-thought-challenging plays any more than they go to church or read the *Spectator*? ”

“Many of them would not, of course. But there are many who would, and these are the people who count in the world.”

“They came to see ‘Hippolytus’ to-day,” I said; “that is a sign of grace. But I have always agreed with you as to the importance of using the theatre—if only for the sake of the saving remnant. And now I begin to believe it is possible. What is to be our next play?”

“Mr. Bernard Shaw's new piece,” she replied.

And as Miss Robins in all such matters is “She who Must be Obeyed,” I booked the appointment for my fifth.

XIX.—MR. LANSBURY: THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

WHEN Mr. Long, the President of the Local Government Board, met the representatives of the Metropolitan Guardians of the Poor on the 13th of last month to discuss the question of how the unemployed question should be dealt with this winter, he pointed to the experience of Poplar and its farm colony as affording the best key to the solution of the problem.

The following interview with Mr. George Lansbury, who, as Chairman of the Farm Committee, may be regarded as the best authority on the subject, will be read with interest. Mr. Lansbury is not only Chairman of the Farm Committee. He is also Chairman of the Works Committee and Chairman of the Children's Committee. He has been a member of the Poplar Board of Guardians for twelve years, and is a Borough Councillor for Poplar.

"Would you tell me, Mr. Lansbury," I asked, "just how it was you in Poplar came to take the lead in this matter?"

"The problem of the poor is Poplar's own problem, and Poplar would have long since dealt with it on the new lines. But we were hindered. The result was that we, like all the rest, had to go blundering along in the old ruts with tests which are no tests, but which are demoralisation systematised. But twelve months ago we got our chance."

"How did you get it?"

"Mr. Long gave us permission, and Mr. Fels, an American, gave us the money with which to acquire 100 acres of land for a farm colony at Laindon, in Essex."

"And how many men have you employed?"

"We took one hundred able-bodied men straight from the workhouse and put them on the land, and they have done wonderfully well."

"What kind of work did they do?"

"At all kinds of trades, from that of a blacksmith to a navvy, and in every case, except five, have done their level best to give as good a return for their board and lodging as possible. They have constructed huge reservoir and filter beds, they have trenched and double-trenched a ten-acre field, mended roadways, put up store rooms, reconstructed workshops, and in a hundred-and-one ways immensely improved the property."

"And what do you regard as the secret of this success?"

"Simply this. The men have been treated as rational human beings, they have been put to useful—not useless—work, and they have had their freedom when work was done, and so far, except for the few already mentioned, the whole lot have responded to the Guardians' efforts to enable them to raise themselves."

"Then is there any hope of the example of Poplar being generally followed?"

"Mr. Long has now admitted that to unite all London into one unit for dealing with this class of poor is within his power. There is no doubt about the

fact that the 40th section of the Divided Parishes Act, 1876, is explicit on that point. If this power is exercised it should be possible by Christmas to have working in London a central authority exercising the powers now held by individual Boards of Guardians, for dealing with casuals and all able-bodied men driven to apply for relief, and instead of one small farm at Laindon, we should have one at each corner of London, and so absorb from the workhouses all their able-bodied men."

"That is all very well for able-bodied men in the workhouses, but what about the unemployed proper?"

"They could be dealt with in the same way. The same general London Board could buy fifty acres of land for each parish in London—that is, that if there are 130 parishes, that means 6,500 acres, and on this land men could be put to work and paid wages half in kind and half in money, and this could be arranged as it was managed by the Mansion House and Poplar Committees last year—the man could have the food, shelter, etc., and the wife and family the money."

"But, under such a scheme, what would become of the mechanics?"

"Well, the Poplar experiment on a small scale has proved that in such a scheme all kinds of trades are needed, and on a larger scale it would also be true, for it must be obvious that a man working on the land needs others to work to supply his needs."

"Is there any hope of the scheme paying its way?"

"At present we are paying 14s. and 16s. a week to keep the man in the workhouse. Even if he only earned 2s. a week on the farm, that would be 2s. to the good. We are in good hope that we shall, in the end, make them pay, but the great thing is the salvation of the men. By our scheme they regain their self-respect, their demeanour and spirit improve, and they feel they have another chance in life."

"Could they not be emigrated?"

"Afterwards, perhaps; not at first. Many of the men and women now chargeable to the Poor Law are quite young—from twenty to forty years of age. For various reasons they are failures; it is no use talking of emigration for these, unless they are prepared by some long period of training."

"Is it not pauperising the men for the Guardians to do this work?"

"Surely, if a person is pauperised through being helped by a Board of Guardians to get work, he is just as much pauperised if the work is found him by a Borough Council; the money to find the work comes from the same pocket, and there can be no difference in principle."

"But what about the loss of the vote?"

"It would be easy to pass a short Act providing that men so employed in the rate-maintained farm colonies should not lose their votes, except in case of misconduct officially reported by the master. Altogether," said Mr. Lansbury, "I think we may say that we begin to see daylight."

XX.—WILLIAM T. STEAD: STEAD'S ANNUAL, 1905.

It is not usual for an Editor to be interviewed in the pages of his own REVIEW, and that is one very good reason for doing it on this occasion. For of all journalistic forms of communicating information unformally and without *circumbentibus*, nothing beats the interview. So without more ado I present this interview concerning the new ANNUAL of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 1905.

"Why this change in title? Was not the REVIEW OF REVIEWS ANNUAL good enough? It has served you for years?"

"I disliked sinking my own name into the title of anything I published, and resisted it for years. But it was the urgent representations made by representatives of the newsagents and booksellers as to the greater convenience of the change that finally overcame my objection to the new and apparently more self-assertive title."

"But you have also changed the shape. Why abandon the convenient quarto-size for the new shape, which is just that of the *Graphic*?"

"My sole reason for doing this was to introduce a small but very convenient revolution in the method of distributing the coloured pictures which have always been so great a feature of Christmas numbers. I give away six coloured pictures, but instead of the issuing them, as usually is the case, as loose supplements to the number, to the endless harassment of the newsagents and booksellers who have to handle them, I mount each picture on a warmly-coloured thick paper mount. This, after the edges have been perforated, is stitched in with the letterpress, so that the whole number can be handled as a unit."

"What is the size of this new number?"

"It contains forty pages of letterpress and six mounted pictures, making, with the covers, fifty-four pages. It is the usual one shilling, net; and as it weighs over a pound, it costs fivepence to send it through the post."

"What are the title, subject, and object of the ANNUAL?"

"Its title is 'Here am I; Send Me'; its subject is a story of life and labour among the London poor, and its object is to induce every reader to decide to do something before Christmas for somebody else not so fortunate as himself. And by way of a starter the suggestion is made that every purchaser of the ANNUAL will have in his hand six coloured pictures ready by perforation to be taken out and given away. He should give away some, at least, of these pictures to adorn the walls of those the mural decoration of whose dwelling leaves much to be desired."

"The form of the story?"

"It is a story in two parts; the first describes the founding of a new institution, called the Coopchass, which begins by being a public-house, and ends by being something very like my ideal church, which contains Atheists among its church members, and runs

a theatre and a public-house. The second part deals with the white slave trade, and describes the troubles which overtake those who endeavour in this world to be a Christ in the helping and saving of men, and especially of women."

"It is not your first story?"

"It is my seventh. My first—'From the Old World to the New'—dealt with the Chicago World's Fair and telepathy. The sixth was last year's romance of the Letters of Calicrates, a satirical plea for the rights of women. The others dealt chiefly with political and economical subjects. This year, for the first time, I have ventured into the field of religious fiction. My new story is a direct appeal to the individual for personal sacrifice in the service of his fellow-men."

"What put the idea into your head?"

"It is a natural growth. But its genesis may be said to date from the Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon—my gaol time of 1885. After that I wrote nothing in the same vein till I published 'If Christ Came to Chicago' in 1894. It is not another 'Maiden Tribute.' But it is to some extent an attempt to cast the fundamental principles embodied in my Chicago book into the form of a story for the times. The phenomenal success of Mr. Sheldon's book, 'In His Steps,' which was very largely written on the lines of 'If Christ Came to Chicago,' convinced me that there was a better chance of reaching the great public by the road of romance than by that of a treatise."

"Then is 'Here am I; Send Me,' an English variant on 'In His Steps'?"

"About as much as W. T. Stead is an English edition of my friend the Rev. C. M. Sheldon. There is, however, one great contrast. Mr. Sheldon made war against the Saloon the battle-cry of his hero; whereas in my book my hero is Paul the Publican, who begins his humanitarian labours by acquiring the licence of a public-house which becomes the pivot and centre of all his activities. The book is a strong plea for an acceptance of the Public-house, the Theatre, and the Church as the three great agencies whose combined and co-operative effort alone can cope with the worst evils of modern society."

"How do you think temperance folk will like that?"

"No better in fiction than the brewers and distillers would like it in reality. But it will make them think. That is the great purpose of the story. In this book, which, although published as a Christmas number, is as long as an ordinary six shilling novel, I have precipitated in one form or another most of the conclusions at which I have arrived as the result of the experience of a lifetime, thirty-five years of which have been spent in active journalistic work. In the Coopchass and its founder I have described, to the best of my poor ability, what I think is the kind of institution Christ would found, if He came to earth in our day and took to founding institutions instead of simply teaching by the wayside. The new road would also lead Him to Calvary."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN AMERICA.

The *Quarterly* contains an article on the coming election. The reviewer defines the Democratic problem as a reconstruction which will unite the Democrats of the south and west with the Conservative element of the north and east. The Democrats have reason to expect gains in the eastern States, and conditions are favourable in New York, New Jersey, Maryland, and West Virginia. Moreover, they are no longer a poor man's party, and can bring to bear as much wealth and corporate influence as the Republicans had in the day of Mr. Bryan's denunciations.

At the same time, the reviewer has no doubt that Mr. Roosevelt will be re-elected. Even if the Democrats carry New York, that State has no longer the pivotal interest it once possessed. The Republicans have made many mistakes, but they have got governmental prestige behind them. At bottom, however, the struggle is not over policies but personalities, and in this struggle Mr. Roosevelt must gain the upper hand.

ROOSEVELT'S ALLEGED RECKLESSNESS.

The *Fortnightly Review* contains three articles on the Election. Senator Cabot Lodge deals with Mr. Roosevelt. He says :—

The President is described and widely accepted as a hot-headed, rash, and impulsive man, prone to making sudden resolutions, and acting upon them without sufficient consideration. The origin of this misconception is as slender as that of the strenuous life. Theodore Roosevelt is a man of strong convictions, who started as a boy with some high and fixed ideals of life and conduct, to which he has tenaciously clung. Like most young men similarly equipped, he was disposed at the outset to be very certain of his opinions and very vigorous in their expression. But unlike most other young men, he had the perilous opportunity, when barely out of college, to put his opinions into practice, and to express them in permanent form both in speech and writing—a trial which youth usually escapes. The care of statement, which comes with age and experience, was sometimes lacking to the young writer and assemblyman, as it would be to any young man. But the written word and the accomplished deed remain ; and hence the delusion has sprung up, and been carefully fostered for political purposes, that all the strong utterances of youth, to which they are entirely becoming, are those of the present moment, and mean rashness and indiscretion in the mature man, to whom these particular forms of utterance might not at all be fitting. There is no necessary connection between the two : between the generous and often unmeasured expression of youth and the instructed mind of the man who has known men and cities and tasted the delight of battle.

JUDGE PARKER.

Ex-President Cleveland writes on Judge Parker, describing him as follows :—

I have known Alton B. Parker for more than twenty years. He impressed me on our first acquaintance as a sincere, honest, and able man ; and this impression has, with time and observation, grown to clear and undoubting conviction. In the year 1886 I invited him to Washington and urged him to accept the position of First Assistant Postmaster-General. I shall always remember with admiration the fine sense of duty and the frankness and honesty he manifested as he gave me his reasons for declining the appointment. Not long after-

wards he began his judicial career, which culminated in his election to the Chief Judgeship of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York—a tribunal conceded to be in dignity and importance second only, among the courts of our land, to the Supreme Court of the United States. At the head of this great Court he has for nearly seven years given to his work such patient investigation, such care in finding out justice, and such fearlessness in announcing his determinations, that his courage, fairness, and impartiality have been universally conceded. He assumed the grave responsibilities of this high judicial place without self-conceit, but with such self-reliance as grows out of faith and confidence in the sustaining power of adherence to duty. This adherence to duty is with Judge Parker not only a sustaining power, but an inflexible rule of conduct. He evaded the nomination for Governor of the State of New York because he saw greater duty in continuing to serve the people of his State in the place to which they had already called him. When his candidacy for the Presidency became a matter of wide discussion no feverish ambition influenced his judgment as he contemplated the situation and strove to keep in sight the path of duty.

MEN, NOT MEASURES.

Mr. Sydney Brooks emphasises the fact that men, not measures, are the subject of the struggle :—

" Whatever the formal platform adopted by the Republican Party," said a Democratic leader some months ago, " the real platform which must be defended is President Roosevelt." Time has not shown the forecast to have been a wrong one. The personality, and, to a lesser degree, the policy of Mr. Roosevelt, have been the chief points of attack and defence. The Democrats showed some consciousness of this in denouncing "the headstrong, arbitrary, and spasmodic methods which distract business by uncertainty, and pervade the public mind with dread, distrust, and perturbation" ; in calling for a President "who will set his face sternly against Executive usurpation of legislative and judicial functions" ; and in stigmatising the Republican Administration as "spasmodic, erratic, sensational, spectacular, and arbitrary." These were all intended as so many indictments of President Roosevelt's character and ways of doing things, and as so many hints of the sense of stability and security that would follow his dethronement and Judge Parker's accession. It has throughout been in the forefront of the Democratic case that Mr. Roosevelt is too "impulsive," too "unsafe," too "flighty" for the office he holds. They have tried to make him out a "dangerous" man, dangerous not only to the peace of the world but to American institutions, a sort of Cromwell and William II. rolled into one.

Re-Write the Decalogue !

MR. C. B. WHEELER explains to the readers of the *Hibbert Journal* for October the imperfections of the Ten Commandments, which he shows are hopelessly out of date. He says :—

A thoughtful man who would re-write the Decalogue to-day would almost certainly lay far more stress on the positive duties, with the idea of promoting active benevolence rather than blameless lethargy. The four commandments which deal with man's relation to God would probably be replaced by one simple injunction to obey at all costs the Voice of God within, while the four which treat of his conduct towards his fellows would be combined into one comprehensive prohibition of all interference with the lives of others ; but the main aim of the wise Lawgiver who loved His kind would be to promote in each man that fearless pursuit of knowledge and truth, that boundless toleration of all who differ from him, that passionate will to help the world, which become so large a part of the life of those who realise the joy of co-operating with God in the evolution of His mighty scheme.

RUSSOPHOBIA RABIDA.

Mr. R. G. CORBET, writing in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* on Japan and Britain, chooses the moment of Russia's troubles in the Far East for sounding something like a call to arms against her designs on India! He makes the astounding assertion that towards the end of July

The Russian Grand Dukes, who had taken the place in the Tsar's councils previously held by more prudent diplomats, and with whom the decision practically lay, were only prevailed upon with the greatest difficulty to refrain from forcing on a war with Great Britain. The party which favoured the provocations responsible for the fight with Japan, indeed, is now eager to try conclusions with us; and the Russians have openly boasted of late, time and again, that they contemplate a descent upon India, even going so far as to say that their Minister for War has matured all his plans for one.

He urges that we should imitate Japan in preparing for an inevitable conflict with Russian ambition. He is not content with the ordinary military precautions; he urges us to cultivate the "scientific fanaticism" which, according to Mr. Corbet, enabled the Mikado's troops not to quail "even under a fire that laid them low to the extent of 100 per cent."! In the land of Fuzzy-wuzzy and in India we have millions of Mohammedans, and, according to Mr. Corbet, it is to be the duty of their Christian rulers to inoculate them with a religious hatred of Russia. Nothing short of a Holy War against the Muscovite will satisfy this international fire-eater. He says:—

It must be brought home to the Mohammedan, for example, that, since the recent *Fatwas* from Mecca declare British territory to be *Darul-Islam*, he is fighting for his faith when repelling our enemies; and that it is *Jihad*, most particularly, to oppose Russia, the hereditary foe of the Crescent. He should be reminded of the lands wrested by her from Moslem States;



Le Rire.]

The Happy Tsarevitch.

THE NURSE: "His Imperial Highness, if he wishes to tranquillise Europe, must make his choice."
ALEXIS: "Champagne! Champagne!"

of her further designs upon them, such as the occupation of Constantinople. . . .

Russian reverses in the Far East are only reasons to Mr. Corbet for bidding us prepare to protect India; for, he argues, Russia defeated in the Far East will live upon hopes of a *revanche*, and because she cannot be revenged upon Japan she will naturally seek compensation in India.



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QUEEN OF GREECE.

DOWAGER EMPRESS.

CZAR.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL
ALEXANDROVITCH.

OFFICERS OF
REGIMENT

The Imperial Party at the Anniversary Ceremony of the Pavloff Regiment at St. Petersburg

JAPAN'S NEGATIVE VICTORIES.

THOUGH writing (in the *Fortnightly Review*) before the indecisive battle of the Sha-ho, "Calchas" regards the real triumphs of the war on land as almost altogether Russian. His title is "The Limits of Japanese Capacity," and he considers those limits very narrow. With their organisation, rapid mobilisation, and magnificent troops, the Japanese generals ought to have crushed Russia's at first small forces long ago, and by a couple of Sedans put an end to the campaign. The Japanese, says "Calchas," have blundered badly, their generals have made the most outrageous mistakes, being saved only by the fighting of the lower ranks; and the glory of the war, so far as there is any, is with Kuropatkin and Stoessel. The Japanese have done everything that could be done by system without brilliant brains, but they have done nothing more:—

They show astonishing proficiency in every matter of detail to which deliberate dexterity can be applied. But there is some fundamental want with respect to depth, conception and largeness of execution. What we miss, in a word, is the sense of that decisive insight for essentials, that constructive imagination, associated in the West with great personality—with leadership, whether in the art of war or in the art of peace. Everything suggests that Japanese faculty, while upon a very high average level, does not show any signs as yet of rivalling the West in range. It probably is incapable of sinking to the depth of Russian incompetence exposed in many directions. But also, in the present writer's belief, Russian personality of the highest type—there is, doubtless, not much of it—will prove to be head and shoulders above Japanese leadership.

The under-estimate of Russia's power, which succeeded the original over-estimation, is ridiculous, and has been falsified by Kuropatkin's campaign. With their superior chances the Japanese should have defeated the Russians and destroyed their armies, they did the first and failed in the second. They borrowed Germany's method without her strategical brains. The Russian army has proved itself as indestructible as it did at Borodino; and so far from being demoralised by defeat, is "slowly but steadily improving in efficiency after nine months of defeat."

THE REAL HEROES OF THE WAR.

"Calchas" has no mercy for the Japanese leaders. He maintains that the real heroes of the war are—

Kuropatkin, Stoessel, Khilkoff, and the men who repaired the Port Arthur battleships. Like Oyama and Kuroki, Togo has blundered. Like the French sailors of the eighteenth century, who tried above all things to save their material, he has lost by being afraid of taking a risk. The average of Russian brains has not been high. But Russia has produced military and organising genius of a higher type than has been shown by Japan. And these facts, and the tenacity of the Tsar's troops, have given Russia a moral victory, and will save her from decisive defeat.

RUSSIA'S RED-CROSS HEROINES.

In the *Fortnightly* Mr. Angus Hamilton pays the following tribute to the Russian women at the front:—

The hard-working, earnest, practical little women, ignorant but industrious, who devote their time to the welfare of the Russian soldiers, make a beautiful picture. They are fearless. They endure the same fatigues as the soldiers, and, as recent events have proved, they sacrifice very willingly their lives to save their charges. I do not think that any war has produced more touching examples of fidelity to duty than those offered by these, badly-dressed, plain-faced, sweet-natured nurses, as they trudge through the rains, through the heat, and the dust and the snows of Manchuria. These women quite delight in their calling, and in spite of the reverses, or perhaps because of the reverses, they muster in large numbers to the roll-call when their services are demanded. I have made inquiries about the condition regulating their service with the troops, and, certainly, on the score of remuneration or generous treatment, there is nothing attractive in the work. They appear to give the best of their lives to nursing the soldiers, and out there, in Manchuria, the pillow of many a dying man has been rendered more comfortable by little gracious attentions from some one of these sisters.

RUSSIA'S CHANCES.

In an article in *Scribner* Mr. T. F. Millard, writing from Mukden, states that Russia is receiving only 1,100 men a day as reinforcements. Though writing on August 1st, he predicts that the war will reach a stage of stalemate, neither side being able to push the other back. Since the Sha-ho fight this stage seems almost attained. Mr. Millard praises the Russian staff officers and generals, but severely criticises the officers of the line.



Japan's Naval Hero: Admiral Togo.

A Sketch from Life by W. D. Straight, on Board the *Mikasa*.

A TRIBUTE TO SIR WILLIAM HAROURT.

The Contemporary Review opens with an appreciation of Sir William Harcourt from the pen of Mr. Herbert Paul. Mr. Paul says :—

GREAT IN MIND AND BODY.

There was nothing small about him. Mentally and morally, as well as physically, he was built upon a large scale. A good big Party fight he loved as he loved few other things on earth. Small personal issues did not interest or attract him. If he had been told anything to the discredit of a political opponent, he would have put it down to the discredit of the informer. The people he offended were the people who did not know him, and took him, as the French say, at the foot of the letter. Those who did know him even slightly were assured that he was not only devoid of malice, but incapable of deliberately inflicting pain.

AN ARISTOCRAT.

Sir William never forgot that he was an aristocrat, and "practised the old-fashioned vice of family pride." But he despised the rush for social distinction. He made great pecuniary sacrifices for the sake of politics :—

With all his failings, and few men were more human, Sir William Harcourt was essentially a statesman. He was never so far absorbed in one subject that he could not see its bearing upon the interests of the British Empire as a whole. He was not a little Irishman, or a little South African. He looked at the South African problem and the Irish problem as parts of one great question which British statesmanship had to work out. With him it was not "Will Ulster fight?" and "Will Ulster be right?" But "What is England's duty to Ireland?" "Why is Ireland the one discontented country in the dominions of the British Crown?" It was not, "Have the mine-owners of the Transvaal a grievance against President Kruger?"

It was, "What should be the conduct of Great Britain in dealing with small independent States to which British subjects resort for purposes of gain?"

HIS GREAT BLUNDER.

Mr. Paul regards Local Option as the biggest tactical blunder made by Sir William :—

The Local Veto Bill led to Sir William's own defeat at Derby, in 1895, and had much to do with the Liberal collapse. That his conversion was sincere cannot be doubted, and if the magistrates had taken the good advice he gave them as Home Secretary by reducing the number of public-houses, as was their duty, the amount of drunkenness would have been incalculably diminished. An aristocrat by temperament, he had the democratic fibre which contact with great masses of men strengthens in every robust mind. Democratic in one sense he was not. No Home Secretary was ever firmer in maintaining law. For this purpose he did not shrink in the days of the dynamite scare from opening letters at the Post Office, and Coercion for Ireland had no

stronger advocate until he was convinced that it had failed. But his finance was democratic, and it was the economic and constitutional side of politics for which he chiefly cared. Peace, economy, free trade and the maintenance of the Protestant religion were the pillars of his political Church. He would have agreed with Gambetta that priestcraft was the enemy, and against clerical pretensions he was always ready to lift up his voice or take up his pen. If he was not a great Imperialist he was a great Englishman. His foibles, as well as his virtues, were insular. He did not care about anything that could not be expressed in plain English. His invective was like the blows of a sledge-hammer.

THE LAND OF LONDON.

The Sunday Strand contains a political article by G. Gale Thomas on "The Land of the Londoner."

He says that the London County Council's map of landowners within the London area will show that they number some 5,800. One out of every 782 persons in London owns its land. A very large proportion is owned by a few families and great corporations. It is estimated that three contiguous estates—the Eyre, the Portman, and the Portland—produce an annual income of £1,200,000; and upon the falling-in of the Portman leases in 1888 £1,250,000 were received for the renewal of over 1,700 leases.

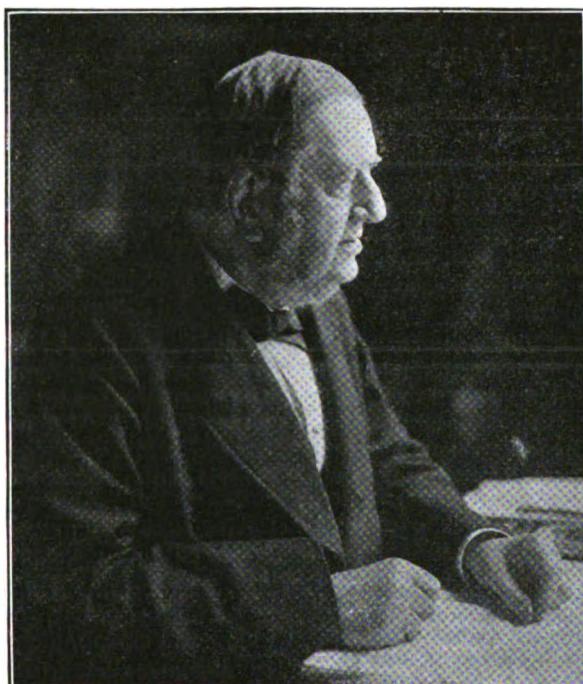
Mr. Thomas expatiates upon the injustice accruing from the present incidence of rating and taxation. He says :—

The owners of the £212,000,000 representing the value of the buildings of London, pay rates amounting to £9,000,000, whereas the owners of the £418,000,000, repre-

senting the separate value of the land, contribute to the State only some £500,000, which is paid for income-tax and land tax. That is to say, on property worth in buildings £1,000,000, £40,000 is paid, while on land worth £1,000,000, the payment is only about £1,000!

He gives some amusing diagrams showing that the space of land needed for bare standing room for a man with his feet close together costs, near the Bank of England, £52, in Bond Street up to £24, at Charing Cross £13 10s., in the Strand from £8 to £13, the agricultural value being one farthing.

Mr. Thomas advocates the compulsory purchase of land for dwelling purposes, and gives a diagram of a cottage in a garden, adding, that if each house in London had its share it would stand on a plot of ground measuring 587 square yards.



Photograph by

R. Haines.

The late Sir William Harcourt, M.P.

THE FUTURE OF IRELAND.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR contributes to the October *Cosmopolitan* a survey of "The Immediate Future of Ireland." He contrasts the condition of the country to-day with that which existed prior to the political renascence under Parnell :—

The representation of Ireland was still in the hands of a small minority of the people ; and when Parnell raised the flag of the new movement in the House of Commons, he had not thirty members out of the entire one hundred and one who were ready to follow him. The local government of the country was still entirely in the hands of the landlord minority. In the court-houses they formed, or they created, the juries before which the war of classes between them and their tenants was tried. They had the entire local government of the counties in their hands. Now the representation of Ireland, election after election, five times within these twenty years, have returned more than eighty out of the one hundred and one to fight strenuously for Home Rule ; the landlord has no power to evict or to raise rent ; he has been driven from every place of power ; in the county councils which have taken his place as the governing body of the Irish counties he has scarcely a representative outside of one or two counties in the north-east of Ireland.

The Land Act has not realised expectations, and Ireland, in some ways, is worse off than ever :—

Lunacy is increasing ; taxation is increasing ; the marriage-rate is lower in Ireland than in almost any country in Europe. High above and beyond all these things, which are symptoms of grave national decadence, there is the appalling fact that the drain of the population goes on continuously.

LIBERALS STILL SOUND.

Moreover, Ireland has no longer behind her the high tide of enthusiasm which once flowed so strongly in the English constituencies. In spite of this, however, Mr. O'Connor refuses to believe that the Liberal Party will abjure Home Rule when it comes into power :—

The action of Lord Rosebery is resented as much by English Liberals of the right sort as it is by Irish Nationalists. It is quite true that a certain number of Liberals have grown lukewarm in their attitude toward Home Rule. We cannot expect, we ought not to expect, the same enthusiasm for that movement as there was in the days of Gladstone and Parnell. But I have not found a single Liberal of any intelligence or tenacity of purpose—I have not found one who ever grasped the realities of the Irish question by his own independent thinking, and not as the servile item of a political leader and a political organisation—who is not as convinced now as he ever was that the satisfaction of Irish sentiment through Irish self-government means not only justice to Ireland, but benefit to the British Empire.

THE FUTURE OF THE LORDS.

MR. C. P. TREVELYAN, M.P., writing in the *Independent Review*, urges that the Liberal Party should make up its mind before returning to office how it will face obstruction from the House of Lords. They must not wait until the Lords reject some popular measure, but must prepare in advance for such rejection.

A Reform Ministry must be frankly the Ministry of the House of Commons. That being so, the Liberal Party must accept no alterations of substance in its proposals at the Lords' dictation. If a declaration to this effect is ignored, the Ministry must boldly challenge the Upper Chamber to a final struggle.

HOW TO FIGHT THE LORDS.

There are only two alternatives : abolition of the Lords' veto, or of the House of Lords itself. The former is the more advisable. The tactical method to be pursued would be a declaratory resolution by the Commons affirming themselves to be predominant. If the resolution is disregarded the Commons must legislate. Mr. Trevelyan does not think that if this happened the peers would persevere to the extremity of resistance. It is more likely that the Tories would abandon their rotten prop and spend their time in electioneering. The House of Lords is not valuable enough to the Conservative Party to be worth a struggle :—

All that the wise Conservative cares about would still be preserved. The Lords would still contain the highest legal court in the Empire. They would still help as ably as they do now in the enormous Private Bill legislation which forms such a large part of the uncontested work of Parliament. They would no longer be free to reject or mutilate House of Commons' Bills. They could only postpone them. They would consequently become rather an advisory council to the House of Commons. Their party taint would tend to disappear, because Tory whips would no longer find it worth while to galvanise political interest in the young nobility.

THE LIB-LAB. PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Trevelyan forecasts the tendencies of the next Parliament as follows :—

The centre of gravity will have moved in the direction of an indefinite combination of Liberals who care profoundly about social reform, and believe in the State as an instrument for it, with a Radical section not easily distinguishable from them, and a Labour group with bolder aspirations and more distant ideal, fighting fiercely, and allied with a Liberal Government in exact proportion to the vigour and sincerity which that Government shows in starting the new era of constructive social legislation.

“In Time of War.”

THIS is the heading of an eight-page poem, by Alfred Noyes, in *Blackwood*. After a lurid description of the horrors of war, and the agony of the war-made widow and orphan, the poet delivers his message :—

And here to us the eternal charge is given
To rise and make our low world touch God's high :
To hasten God's own kingdom, Man's own heaven,
And teach Love's grander army how to die.

No kingdom then, no long-continuing city
Shall e'er again be established by the sword ;
No blood-bought throne defy the powers of pity,
No despot's crown outweigh one helot's word.

Imperial England, breathe thy marching orders :
The great host waits ; the end, the end is close,
When earth shall know thy peace in all her borders,
And all her deserts blossom with thy Rose. . . .

Hasten the kingdom, England, the days darken ;
We would not have thee slacken watch or ward,
Nor doff thine armour till the whole world hearken,
Nor till Time bid thee lay aside the Sword. . . .

Hasten the Kingdom, England, queen and mother ;
Little we know of all Time's works and ways ;
Yet this, this, this is sure : we need none other
Knowledge or wisdom, hope or aim or praise,

But to keep this one stormy banner flying
In this one faith that none shall e'er disprove,
Then drive the embattled world before thee, crying,
There is one Emperor, whose name is Love.

POINTS FOR A PEACE CONFERENCE.

In the November *Nineteenth Century* Sir John Macdonell welcomes President Roosevelt's proposal for a new Hague Conference, though he qualifies his welcome by saying that the Conference could not meet while war is being waged. Sir John thinks that the United States is in a peculiarly favourable condition for convoking a Conference.

THE PROBLEM OF CONTRABAND.

Questions of neutrality and contraband would have to be decided. It is a mistake to suppose that in this war there have been exceptional grounds of offence to neutrals (the North Sea incident being excepted). Cases like that of the *Knight Commander* are common in all wars. The conference would, therefore, have to legislate on these points :—

Belligerents' interests have been always studied. It is high time that those of neutrals were equally regarded. It would be foolish to hope that at any one Conference a complete code of neutrality could be framed ; in view of the diversity of opinion as to important points, the time has not come for framing any complete statement on the subject. But some questions which it is probably dangerous to leave open might be settled. To many the interest in the Conference arises from the hope that the claims of neutrals will for the first time be fairly and fully recognised.

THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

Restriction of the right of search is needed, as conditions have changed, and it is doubtful whether powerful neutrals will submit to their whole industrial machinery being stopped in order that a ring may be kept clear for the combatants.

It is well worthy of consideration whether a plan might not be devised by which shipowners who do not wish to carry contraband—and those who will have nothing to do with such business are perhaps not the majority—could obtain practical immunity from search. Among the schemes which have been suggested are these : The issuing at the port of shipment of a certificate by the Consul of a belligerent which would be deemed conclusive as to the nature of the cargo ; immunity, at all events, for mail steamers provided with such a certificate ; immunity of mail bags from examination—an immunity which would rarely be seriously injurious to the belligerent ; international agreements not to exercise the right of search except within certain areas in waters adjacent to ports of belligerents.

COALING OF BELLIGERENT SHIPS.

The right of belligerent ships to coal and provision in neutral ports should also be legally defined :—

Much is to be said for the opinion that a vessel taking refuge in a neutral port, to escape pursuit or by reason of being disabled so as to continue her voyage, should remain interned until the end of the war. That agrees with the practice observed in land warfare. It was recently followed in Chinese ports. It has much to recommend it ; and it seems in a fair way to obtain general acceptance.

Another problem urgently demanding settlement is the use of wireless telegraphy by neutrals in the vicinity of the theatre of war. Unfortunately, says Sir John, there is no reason to anticipate a limitation of armaments.

IN the *Young Woman* for November is an interview with Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, on the difference between English and American girls, and the English girl-worker in general.

GERMAN AMBITIONS AND BRITISH INTERESTS.

THE November *Nineteenth Century* contains an article by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett on "England, Germany and Austria," in which the writer deals with the relations between German Expansionism and British interests.

TO BREAK BRITISH POWER.

Germany's three last wars, says Sir Rowland, were waged to checkmate revolutionary movements at home and to establish the Empire. The Germans of to-day think that England's power must be broken before Germany can take the foremost place in the world. The accomplishment of this object does not seem impossible to Germans :—

A general impression was created that Great Britain did not take seriously her moral obligations to Japan, and that when the time came for arranging the terms of peace she would not be ready to give efficient support to her gallant and high-spirited ally. This has tended to confirm the conviction of Germans that England is unworthy of her place among the nations ; that the simple, stern patriotism which enabled her to acquire it is now paralysed by the intrigues of political faction, her powers of endurance and self-sacrifice weakened through habits of luxury, and her sense of national honour impaired by the corroding action of cosmopolitan finance. It seems clear to them that the break-up of the British Empire would be followed by the creation of a greater Germany in Europe and beyond the seas.

GERMAN AMBITIONS IN AUSTRIA.

The immediate interest in Germany is her relations to Austria. The annexation of any part of Austria would mean the end of French influence in Europe, and as for Great Britain, if Germany became absolute mistress of Central Europe, with one foot in Hamburg and the other in Trieste, and with great naval bases at Kiel and Pola, her position in the Mediterranean would be seriously compromised.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett does not think that the non-German races of Austria are a danger to unity. The Italian danger is much exaggerated, and the Czechs would prefer annexation by Russia to annexation by Germany.

The Germans alone are a serious danger to the Dual Monarchy. The pan-Germanic party makes no secret of its desire for the union of Austrian provinces with the German Empire. It has, now twenty-one representatives in the Parliament of Vienna, but this number hardly represents its Parliamentary strength. The fifty-one deputies of the popular German party ("Deutsche Volkspartei") give it general support.

The people throughout the German Empire have been taught to sympathise with it. Although not openly aided, it is secretly encouraged by the Government at Berlin with a view of being used should occasion serve.

THE BAR TO AUSTRIAN DISMEMBERMENT.

The counterbalance to this is that there is already considerable tension between the North and the South Germans, and annexation of Austria's Teutonic provinces would increase the strength of the latter, add also largely to the Roman Catholic element of the Empire.

German hostility to England "is Prussian in origin and character, and has grown with the power of the State. It seems likely to last while Prussian hegemony endures. How long this will be is a secret of the future."

GERMANY AND HER NAVY.

In an article entitled "The German Peril; Why It exists," Mr. Arnold White contributes to the November number of *Cassell's Magazine* an account of the German Navy.

Mr. White explains that it is eternal vigilance which is the price of German existence, for Germany has no natural frontiers; and he shows that for many years each foreign war has been made an excuse for increasing the German Navy, the present Russo-Japanese War being a sufficient reason for further naval additions projected for 1905. The German Navy of to-day is described as the best kept in Europe, and the principle on which it is organised is readiness for war. Mr. White says:—

Until the advent of Sir John Fisher to power and distinction as Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, and later on as First Sea Lord

of the Admiralty, readiness for war was the one thing which was neglected by the British Navy. The German Navy is never caught aback. When the crisis occurred between Germany and ourselves at Delagoa Bay we had half a dozen good ships between Cape Town and Zanzibar; but Germany had the *Seeadler* at Delagoa Bay, where we only had the *Thrush*, and the *Seeadler* could have sunk, burnt, or destroyed the *Thrush* within thirty-five minutes. Whatever naval strength Germany credits herself with, that she has ready for use. She does not cumber her Navy Estimates with the cost of ships that can neither fight nor run away, and she gets full value for every mark that she spends.

Germany takes a great interest in our Navy. Mr. White continues:—

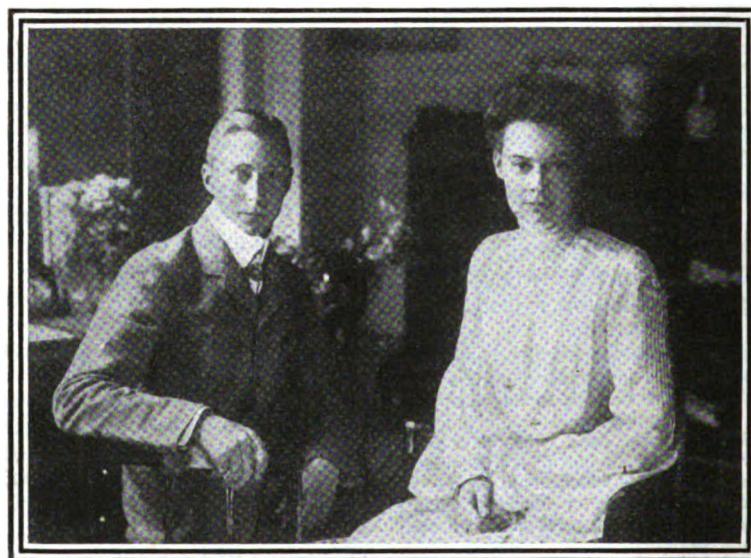
Germany possesses the fullest knowledge of every detail connected with Portsmouth, Plymouth, Devonport, Chatham, Bantry Bay, Lough Swilly, Pembroke, Rosyth, Newcastle, and Dover. There are no secrets to the chiefs of the German Navy in anything that relates to British sea power except those that refer to mobilisation. The exact position of gun mountings, the calibre of a gun, or the soundings of a particular spot, are comparatively unimportant matters if a place has to be attacked. Mobilisation plans stand on a different footing. These are the greatest of State secrets.

The thinking department of the German Navy is organised on the plan that it is the brain of the Navy, responsible not only for information, but for decisions. The Kaiser holds the opinion that when a nation has ceased to be able to take its own part on the sea, that nation is decadent; hence it is contended by the rulers of Germany that the German Navy is no more

intended as a menace against Great Britain than as a menace against Japan, Russia, or France. Its existence is based on the maintenance of an effective protective force for the great and growing seaborne commerce of Germany.

THE TELEGRAPHONE.

MR. G. W. OLLETT describes in a recent *Magazine of Commerce* what he calls "The Wonderful Telephone," a remarkable invention by means of which telephonic messages, direct speech, etc., are recorded, reproduced, and obliterated automatically. The principle of the machine is essentially dependent on magnetic changes set up in a steel recording medium when acted upon by sound vibrations during its passage through a magnetic field. The actual record being magnetically produced is invisible. The current required to work it may be obtained from an ordinary electric light supply at a cost of about five hours for a penny. Telephonic messages can thus be received in the absence of the person for whom they were intended, and automatically kept awaiting his return. The telephone used for direct speech dispenses with the services of a shorthand writer. It is said to reproduce with greater distinctness words spoken even at the rate of 400 a minute. A man



The Crown Prince of Germany and his fiancée, the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

can thus dictate, in absolute privacy and at such intervals as are most convenient to him, his correspondence. A certain use of the record will, however, dispense both with typist and shorthand writer, it being forwarded directly by post and made audible at the other end. It has won the eulogy of Kelvin, Marconi, Sylvanus Thompson, Nicola Tesla, Sir William Preece, and King Edward the Seventh. The price of the instrument will probably be under £50. It may, however, be hired out at £10 per annum.

THE innumerable friends of the Hon. Andrew D. White will follow with interest the papers which he is contributing to the *Century*, entitled "A Diplomat's Recollections of Russia." The present Russian Ambassador in St. Petersburg seems to have a much more favourable impression of Russia and the Russians than Mr. White.

A MODERN UTOPIA.

MR. H. G. WELLS'S "Modern Utopia," the second instalment of which appears in the November *Fortnightly*, does not promise to be as interesting as his "Anticipations." He is still in the preparatory stage, and we do not get any description, but merely veiled hints, as to existence beyond Sirius. The chapter contains a good deal of the parenthetical matter vulgarly called padding.

NO LICENCE ALLOWED.

Still, Mr. Wells gives us some indications of life in the ideal State:—

In a modern Utopia, which finds the final hope of the world in the evolving interplay of unique individualities, the State will have effectually chipped away just all those spendthrift liberties that waste liberty, and not one liberty more, and so have attained the maximum general freedom.

The Utopian State will teach all its citizens manners:—

Endless things will be understood perfectly and universally that on earth are understood only by a scattered few; baseness of bearing, grossness of manner, will be the distinctive mark of no section of the community whatever.

UTOPIAN TOWNS.

Utopia will have "faultless roads and beautifully arranged inter-urban communications, swift trains or motor services or what not, to diffuse its population, and the prospect of the residential areas becoming a vast area of defensively walled villa Edens is all too possible."

In towns there will be a maximum limit for private enclosures, so as to give space for public gardens. Men and women will not live among the unhygienic conditions entailed by many industries. In Utopia's black country and manufacturing centres there will be no homes, for the worker will travel to and from his work at the rate of three hundred miles an hour. Tramways and motor and cycle tracks will run everywhere, and there will be no horses kept save for recreation.

UTOPIA'S TEMPERANCE.

They will be beginning to fly in Utopia. Mr. Wells cannot make them do more, as it is a condition of his investigation that Utopia should present the same problems as our earth:—

So migratory a population as the Modern Utopian, the licensing of inns and bars would be under the same control as the railways and high roads. Inns exist for the stranger and not for the locality, and we shall meet with nothing there to correspond with our terrestrial absurdity of Local Option.

The Utopians will certainly control this trade, and as certainly punish personal excesses. Public drunkenness (as distinguished from the mere elation that follows a generous but controlled use of wine) will be an offence against public decency, and will be dealt with in some very drastic manner. It will, of course, be an aggravation of, and not an excuse for, crime.

Finally, there will be no "temperance drinks." If there is no beer, the Utopians will drink pure water.

The exact details of the measures by which these results are to be achieved will no doubt be given in future essays. But so far we have only this vague aspiration of the condition of a State which is passing to ideal.

CANADA ASCENDANT.

Two papers in the *American Review of Reviews* proclaim as with trumpet blast the triumphant progress of Canada. Mr. T. M. Knappen paints the picture in glowing colours. The idea of national greatness has thoroughly taken possession of Canada, he says, within the last few years. There is not a Canadian who does not believe that the twentieth century is Canada's century. Canada has now a foreign trade one-fifth as large as that of the United States, which has four times as large a population. New manufacturing plants, new railroads, new tides of immigrants, the best organisation of immigration in the world, the uprising of towns and cities, colossal irrigation projects lead to the prophecies of the kind that in 1915 there will be about ten million acres devoted to wheat in Western Canada, giving an average crop of 200 million bushels. The writer concludes:—

The tremendous multiplication of the wheat-production of Western Canada, which will take place in the next few years is not likely seriously to disturb the world's markets. The United States will gradually cease exporting wheat, and Canada will as gradually fill the gap. The prospect is, therefore, that Western Canada need have no fear of reducing its income per bushel on account of its increasing contribution to the number of bushels. If this prospect is realised, immigration into Western Canada, especially from the United States, will be so greatly stimulated that within half a generation the Canadian West will be as well populated as Minnesota and the Dakotas are to-day. It will then have more than three million people, and will be so powerful in the Dominion councils, by reason of its population and wealth, that it will rule Canada. Eventually, all the great questions concerning the future relations of the United States and Canada will be settled, on the Canadian side, between Lake Superior and the Rocky Mountains. One day the valley of the Saskatchewan will mean as much to Canada as the valley of the Mississippi means to the United States.

Agnes Laut writes on the trend of political affairs in Canada. She says that the Liberals, professedly Free Traders, have been compelled to continue the Protectionist policy of their Conservative predecessors, but that unless a cataclysm strike Canadian politics, the most timid prophet might predict a return of the Laurier government at the election in November. She says that the race question of French *versus* English is dead for ever. There is no danger of the Americanising of the West. The one formidable factor in Canadian politics, which is bound to modify the strength of the two parties, is Mr. Chamberlain's policy of preferential trade within the Empire and high tariff against outsiders. She declares that the new Governor-General, Earl Grey, is an ardent preferential trader. She quotes with approval Sir Howard Vincent's statement that the preferential tariff is accepted without a single Canadian voice in dissent, and a statement of the President of the Manufacturers' Association that there is no longer any Free Trade party in Canada.

THE November *Girl's Realm*, the first part of a new volume, is an attractive number. Miss Alice Corkran begins some Reminiscences of Her Childhood, the present chapter relating to France—Heine, Brizeux, and others.

THE RENASCENCE OF POLAND.

PUBLIC interest in Poland, after a brief revival during the Wreschen affair, has died away. Poland, however, is not dead, but, as a writer in the October *Quarterly* informs us, very much alive. She is in the middle of a moral and intellectual renascence which keeps the severed kingdom united and fosters the spirit of independence.

THE TSAR'S REFORMS.

The reviewer, who is evidently a foreigner, describes the burden of alien rule in Russia and Prussia. In Austria the Poles are relatively free. Russian rule has of late been slightly ameliorated, owing to the personal action of the Tsar, to whom the reviewer pays more than one tribute. No man is now punished for changing his religion, and Nicholas II. lately issued a ukase ordering religious instruction to be given in the Polish language. The Tsar has even reinstated Bishop Zwierowicz of Vilna, who was banished for protesting against the enforced conversion of Catholic children.

The rule in Warsaw is still bad, owing to the activity of General Tchertkoff, who flooded the city with spies. Even the Tsar's good intentions are brought to nought :—

The Tsar, some years back, gave permission for a statue to the great national poet, Mickiewicz, to be erected in Warsaw. By order of the police every street was lined with Cossacks, ready to shoot or cut down the multitudes who came to see it unveiled, should any demonstration take place. After a short speech the ceremony was performed in the presence of more than twenty thousand people. Not a cry of any sort was uttered ; the whole assembly was hushed into death-like stillness. But we may be sure that they resented the outrage with all the passion of their passionate nature, and that the effect of what the Tsar meant as an act of kindness was completely obliterated.

PROGRESS IN PRUSSIA.

In Prussia the Poles are oppressed without avail. They have increased in numbers 10 per cent. as against a German increase of 3·7. As the Germans buy up landed property in the country they are ousted by the Poles in the towns, and the number of small estates held by Poles is increasing largely.

The following instance is given of the petty tyranny of Berlin :—

Letters directed in English or in French reach their destination at once ; but if the address contains a single word in Polish (*e.g.*, Poznan for Posen) almost a week's delay must ensue ; it has to be translated. Certificates of baptism are refused unless the child's name is given in German. A man who cries out in a tavern "Poland for ever !" is fined for "grossly indecent behaviour."

PARTIES IN POLAND.

Poland cares nothing for these things. Galicia is the most go-ahead part of the old kingdom, and the new generation of nobles and people is national to the backbone. Poland's unity is proved by the fact that in all three divisions there are the same parties. The Conservatives ask for a minimum of freedom, in return for which they promise loyalty to their foreign rulers. The National Democrats also demand a

minimum, but they "will be loyal only in so far as it serves the interests of Poland," and they refuse absolutely to surrender the hope of final independence. This party is accused of being unduly national, and of refusing to co-operate with the other races of Slavs which demand liberty.

THE PHILARETES.

The latest Polish Party is that of Dr. Lutoslawski :—

The party of the Philaretes was founded and is led by the gifted though eccentric Dr. Lutoslawski, known in the philosophical world by his numerous works, written in many languages, including English, as a Platonist of a special type. The essential character of Polish society is, according to him, free union and harmonious co-operation through mutual love. With hatred he would have nothing to do ; he would conquer both Germans and Russians by winning their love towards the Poles, their superiors in virtue. His Philaretes form, though not in the usual sense, a secret society, a sort of Polish religion within the Catholic pale. Men and women, calling themselves "Brothers and Sisters," after a public confession of all their lives, must swear to give up gambling, drinking, smoking, and all immorality. It is only thus, he says, that Poland can be regenerated ; but the virtues which he teaches will make her so great that her foes of the present hour will fall at her feet ; without striking a blow she will regain the independence due to a people of saints. Much in his teaching smacks of the Messianic doctrine of Towianski, who exerted so great an influence over Mickiewicz in his later years. Lutoslawski's adherents are mostly young students of an extraordinary turn of mind, as may well be supposed. As to their number, it cannot be computed, on account of the reticence observed ; but there are certainly many more than those who openly profess that they belong to the party. Many branches of it are supposed to exist both in Russian and in Prussian Poland. He affirms—the present writer has heard him—that he gets his thoughts and inspirations directly from God. His followers, as a consequence, believe in him blindly ; as a consequence, too, other persons think him a heretic or a madman. But he, too, strange as are the means which he advocates, has for his aim and end the independence of Poland. On that point all parties are agreed.

The Japanese Fundamentally Religious.

The American Review of Reviews contains a sketch of the late Lafcadio Hearn, interpreter of Japan. Mr. Hearn's father was an Irish surgeon in the British army, his mother an Ionian Greek girl. He was born in the Ionian Islands, educated in Ireland, England, Wales, and France ; was a journalist and restaurateur in the United States, spent some time in the West Indies, and settled in Japan, where he married a Japanese wife and became a lecturer in the Imperial University. He declares that no work fully interpreting Japanese life could be written for at least another fifty years :—

Japan cannot be understood without a thorough comprehension of her religious life, which underlies every fact of her existence. The chief facts of Japanese religion being ancestor-worship and the authority of the family (in the sense of the gens), it is necessary to understand this before we can begin to grasp the psychology of the people. Loyalty to the gods and to the sovereign became so closely identified that religion and government of the Japanese have been for generations only different names for the same thing. The religion of loyalty has made Japan what she is, and, Mr. Hearn declares, her future will depend upon the new religion of loyalty evolved from the ancient religion of the dead.

THE CONGO FREE STATE. AN OFFICIAL APOLOGIA.

THE Americans must be much more naïve than their reputation makes them if they consider the article of Baron Moncheur, Belgian Minister at Washington, conclusive of the present Congo dispute. Baron Moncheur, who writes in the October *North American Review*, while ignoring all the detailed accusations against the State, paints it as an abode of harmony and love. "Both in a humanitarian and commercial sense," says the Baron, "the tree of the Congo's prosperity has flourished amazingly":—

KING LEOPOLD'S PARADISE.

What was before a wilderness has now been made a garden. The districts formerly devastated by the Arab slave-raiders are now inhabited by natives who live in security and peace. Cannibalism and human sacrifice are rapidly disappearing. The country has been opened up to Christianity, commerce, and civilisation. About five hundred kilometres of railway have been built and three times that amount are under construction, 15,000 kilometres of waterway have been explored and are plied by steamers. The telephone and telegraph lines extend over 1,500 kilometres, roads have been constructed, and automobile waggons placed on them for traffic. The whole country is being developed by means of Government stations.

THE LANDLESS NATIVE.

The State, says Baron Moncheur, had a perfect right to appropriate "unoccupied and ownerless land." He asserts that all natives were first allowed to register their titles. The "tax on labour," as he euphemistically calls forced labour, he defends with the same arguments as are used to defend slavery in South Africa:—

The State gives protection and the blessings of civilisation to the natives, who constitute nearly the whole of the population, and who should bear some of the burden of the Government.

One of the most civilising and useful regulations introduced by the Government of the Congo is the law requiring the natives to pay a tax in labour. This tax is not excessive. It is estimated at forty hours per month, and for this work the native is paid at the usual rate of wages.

The tax in labour is a distinctly civilising influence. It teaches the native habits of industry, and it is by habits of industry only that he can be raised to a higher plane of civilisation. In paying this tax the native receives two rewards—an immediate reward in wages and an ultimate reward in being taught to work. Africa inhabited by idle natives is hopeless, but Africa inhabited by an industrious population is full of magnificent possibilities.

ACCUSERS—CALUMNIATORS.

The detailed accusations of eye-witnesses and others are dismissed by the Belgian diplomat with the following generalities:—

Calumnies against the Congo have received wide circulation, but in the end truth will prevail. A great work has been done in Central Africa for humanity, for Christianity, and for civilisation. It is the master mind of the King that has planned the work, and it is his generosity which has made it possible. Not only did he support the enterprise in its early struggle for existence, but even now, when the Budgets of the State have reached a more satisfactory condition, the King generously declines to accept the revenues from the Crown lands (which, in ordinary course, should go to the Sovereign), and has turned the money into a fund, managed by trustees, for the improvement and development of the country.

Baron Moncheur makes as much as he can of the

Burrows—De Keysey case. But he ignores the fact that the friends of the Congo natives in no way committed themselves to Burrows' statements, but base their campaign on the statements of fifty other witnesses whose evidence has never been impugned.

THE CURIOUS WAYS OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

BY DR. FARQUHARSON, M.P.

Longman's Magazine has an amusing paper on "The House of Commons from the Inside: with some Advice to New Members," by Dr. Farquharson, M.P. Much more is expected from members nowadays, he says, than sixty years ago, when the House of Commons was built. "The modern member of Parliament is very different from his easy-going predecessor, who merely casually lounged into St. Stephen's as suited his convenience." From some points he thinks arrangements better than formerly, from others, worse. "The effect of the new rules is unsatisfactory, as in cutting away domestic lunches, giving an illusionary dinner period, and abolishing the hours from half-past eight to ten, when humble folk used to address audiences occasionally composed of the Speaker, and perhaps two or three others . . . thus year by year the chances of private members grow less and less":—

The forbidden things are numerous. It is a serious Parliamentary crime to pass between a speaker and the Chair, and loud cries of "Order!" greatly confuse the neophyte who makes this mistake for the first time. Then you must not put up both legs at the same time. A front-bench man may loll on the small of his back and plant his boots on the table without remonstrance; but his humble satellites are sharply pulled up by the Sergeant-at-Arms if they venture to follow his example. You must not ostentatiously read a book or a newspaper (I once saw Mr. Chamberlain pulled up for quoting from a file of the *Times*) or open letters in the House, or read your speech; and if you indulge in tedious repetition you may be admonished by the Speaker if any common informer puts the law in motion. Nor are you allowed to eat anything from your place on the green benches. I remember, during one of the all-night sittings, the late Mr. A. M. Sullivan produced, towards the small hour, a paper bag, and proceeded to feed himself with jam puffs, and when his attention was directed to this irregularity by the Chairman, he replied, "I thought, Mr. Playfair, that we were in committee of supply."

Dress regulations were strict in former days, and the late Mr. Cowen was obliged to get the Speaker's leave before he could wear, at the instruction of his doctor, a soft felt hat.

To the young member Dr. Farquharson says:—

Be short and epigrammatic, avoid platform arts, and, above all things, classical or scriptural quotations; and it is not bad policy to sit down on your hat and endure the catastrophe with a good grace. Above everything do not be bumptious. The maiden speech of a young member in the last Parliament was described in felicitous phrasing by "Toby," as "maidenly but not modest"; and Chamberlain tells the story that, when he entered the House, he asked an experienced colleague for some straight tips. "Well," rejoined the mentor, "you come into the House with an outside reputation, and they are not liked, so if you can only manage in your first speech to break down a little, the House will take it as a compliment, and it will do you good." But I fear that this course could hardly be pursued by one of the most brilliant and experienced debaters of modern times.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.**THE EXPERIENCE OF THE MANSIÓN HOUSE FUND.**

The Contemporary Review contains an article of great importance to social reformers. It is from the pen of Messrs. W. H. Beveridge and H. R. Maynard, and describes the work of the Mansion House Fund of last winter.

WORK IN THE COUNTRY.

The main feature of the scheme was the offer of continuous work in colonies outside London to male heads of families with settled homes in London :—

Thoroughness and continuity of relief were rendered possible by the existence of the simple test of removal from London, which made the relief work different from and less attractive than ordinary employment. This essential feature was therefore secured without recourse to the familiar but objectionable expedients of making the work intermittent or degrading, or the relief inadequate. The work on the colonies, carried out under good conditions, in country air, with good food, and in the absence of intoxicants, produced a marked improvement in the physique of the men.

THE RESULT.

The results of the colony test realised on the whole its projectors' hopes. Professional idlers ceased to apply as soon as they found that work was expected :—

The men were to be boarded and lodged in the country, while adequate relief proportioned to the number of children was paid direct to their families at home. The diet of the men was liberal, but, apart from a small tobacco allowance, they received nothing to spend. The payments to the families varied from 10s. to 20s., and averaged 14s. The Committee did not create new colonies, but arranged with the proprietors of Hadleigh Farm Colony and Osea Island for the reception and employment of the men. The work was mainly spade work in the open air, though light work was found for special cases. The supervision was continuous and strict. At both places abstinence from intoxicating liquor was one of the rules. In pursuance of the policy of relieving adequately, where at all, the Committee offered to every man employed the opportunity of remaining on the works until the close. The men were allowed to return home at stated intervals to visit their families and to look for work.

As a result of continuous employment, adequate supervision and careful selection, the work done improved in quantity and quality till it exceeded in value the anticipations of the Committee and the colonies.

MORE COLONIES NEEDED.

The experiment only needs to be repeated on a larger scale. Compulsory labour colonies are required for the habitually idle, and commitment should depend on regular application to casual wards rather than on conviction under the Vagrancy Acts, thus eliminating the criminal taint. For the real out-of-work, free colonies of the type of Hadleigh and Osea should be established. Two classes would be required, one for men with employers' references, and the other for those without references :—

It is not proposed that the free colonies should be established as permanent institutions, available at all times to any man who may happen to be unemployed. They would be opened in periods of exceptional distress.

THE WORK TO BE DONE.

As for the nature of the work to be done :—

The work should be such as could be suspended in this way with the minimum of waste of what had already been done. It

should be useful in the sense of adding to the natural resources of the country, but not as competing with existing agencies for the supply of immediate wants. Reclamation of waste lands, afforestation, and such work as is preparatory rather than productive, would fulfil both these conditions.

POWER TO LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

Such a scheme is beyond the scope of voluntary effort. Local bodies should be empowered to start colonies, with the approval of the central authority, upon which a Treasury grant would be given. Within the last few years there have been formed in some boroughs voluntary committees, on which are represented all existing local relief agencies. These committees should be extended and legalised :—

Their success would depend upon the provision of a sufficient staff of investigators, either paid or voluntary. Given this, they could receive all applications, make the inquiries necessary to distinguish the classes of unemployed, and prescribe the appropriate remedies. The lowest class would be recommended for the workhouse, the next for the labour-yard. Special cases, on the other hand, might be recommended for emigration or other individual assistance from recognised charities.

THE ELECTROCUTION OF FOG.

The World's Work and Play has an interesting paper on dispelling fog by electricity. The writer says :—

Sir Oliver Lodge rediscovered in 1884 the fact that by discharging electricity into a smoky or dusty atmosphere, the small particles of which the smoke is composed tend to coalesce into flakes, in the space around the points of discharge, and to be deposited on all opposing surfaces.

Now this property of the electric discharge of the coalescent deposit of matter suspended in the air has many possible applications, such, for example, as the clearing away of fog or mist; or the deposit of useful fumes, such as the lead fumes in the manufacture of white lead; or again, the possible use in the electrifying of clouds to produce rain, by causing the small particles to cohere. Indeed, it may even be possible to affect the weather by the discharge of electricity into the air—positive electricity for fine weather, and negative for wet.

This method of depositing fog, easily performed in the laboratory, has not come into general use on a large scale because of the difficulty of producing a direct current of sufficiently high potential to spit off readily from the discharging points into the atmosphere. A certain mercury vapour rectifier has now been found capable of working at very high potentials :—

The method of using two aerial wires would be the most suitable arrangement for depositing fume in the flues or settling chambers of factories and for clearing fogs within a limited area. It would be applicable to navigable rivers, subjected to natural fogs. On each bank barbed wires might be suspended parallel to the river and at a safe height from the ground; then positive electricity could be discharged from one side, and negative electricity from the other.

The writer argues, in view of the enormous sums spent by railway companies on detonators and extra signalmen, that—

Surely it would be cheaper and simpler to disperse the fogs, even if it were only for a comparatively small area, around the large railway stations. The benefit it would be in a large harbour if the sides of the harbour, or if each vessel in it carried a small fog-dispersing apparatus, is of course obvious.

FRUITS OF AMERICAN PROTECTION.

In the *Independent Review* Mr. F. C. Howe, an American, passes severe strictures upon Protectionism as it obtains in the United States. He points out that Protection was never adopted as a measure for developing native industries, but in order to compensate manufacturers for the burdens in the excise taxes imposed by the Civil War :—

The tariff came in as a fiscal war measure, and as a means of compensation to industry for the burdensome inland taxes. It was retained as an aid in the re-adjustment of business subsequent to the war. Soon it became identified with politics. The wage-earner must be safeguarded from the competition of "pauper labour" in Europe, it was then said. Then Protection was protection to industry no longer. It had become a privilege, a privilege which has clung to us like the Old Man of the Sea. No longer does it beg for aid. Instead, it makes nominations, controls party organisations, and dictates legislation.

PROTECTION AND POLITICS.

But now Protection governs American life autocratically, and governs it for the bad :—

We have, in reality, created a new system of government in America, alongside of the accredited one. It is a system which owns or controls newspapers, a system which treats for terms with party leaders and managers, a system which contributes to party campaign funds, and sometimes to both of them, in order to be safely on the winning side. It knows no party but self, and is indifferent alike to public interest or the claims of humanity, as was demonstrated in the Cuban reciprocity treaty. It maintains a paid lobby. It is active, eager, and ever on the alert. It is deaf and dumb to any appeal that threatens its control or imperils its interests. In time the lobby itself may pass away. As a matter of fact, it is passing away. The lobby is cumbersome, expensive, and uncertain. As a substitute, the system is sending its own representatives to Congress. They go because it is to their pecuniary interest to go. To such an extent has this tendency already proceeded, that one of the Conservative New York periodicals recently appeared with a leader entitled : "Congress its own Lobby."

American industry is not healthy :—

Our industrial life is subject to violent action and reaction. Periods of depression and prosperity follow in recurring cycles. And these industrial cataclysms increase in intensity, as does the suffering which they entail.

THE EFFECT UPON MERCANTILE MARINE.

American experience foreshadows even more serious loss to England if she becomes Protectionist :—

There is another price which the experiment will entail, a

price which inevitably will be exacted—and that is the loss of the carrying trade of the world. Before the Civil War the American flag was flying in every sea. To-day it has almost vanished. By many persons in America this is attributed to our tariff policy. Certainly our flag passed from the seas concurrently with its adoption. And the connection seems clear; and it is much clearer in the case of Great Britain than of any other nation, for Great Britain is the clearing-house of the world.

THE POSITION OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

MRS. IDA HUSTED HARPER, in a paper in a recent *North American*, tells us why the women cannot vote in the United States. They are barred out by the particular constitution of the country and by the constitution of most of the Federated States. That is the legal difficulty; but the chief political difficulty

arises from the hostility of the Trusts, the Publican, and the "Bosses" to Woman Suffrage. The Saloon Trust is almost as great a power in American politics as the brewer is in Great Britain. Mrs. Harper says :—

It is grounded in politics, and to it and its collateral branches, the gambling resort and the house of ill repute, woman is believed to be an implacable foe. Therefore, it decrees that she shall not be a political factor. The hand of the great

moneyed corporations is on the lever of the party "machines." They can calculate to a nicety how many voters must be bought, how many candidates must be "fixed," how many officials must be owned. The entrance of woman into the field would upset all calculations, add to the expenses if she were corruptible, and spoil the plans if she were not. They will have none of her.

The party "bosses" are unchangeably hostile to women as voters. They can now put up candidates objectionable as to character but sound on the party issues, and force the male electors to vote the straight ticket. They have learned in the few States where women have the suffrage that women will not obey the party whip, and so the word has been passed to other States to bar women out.

THE feature of the November *Idler* is Mr. W. E. Ward's account of his experiences crossing the Atlantic at £2 on the *Umbria*. The trip seems to have been far from unpleasant, indeed vastly better than anyone would have expected; the boat was magnificent, the stewards delightful, the food good, except the tea. The passengers were largely Jews and Russians, and not at all anxious to turn off the boat. The article is illustrated by original photographs.



[New York.]

The American Presidential Contest.

MISS DEMOCRACY: "It's a nice coat, Parker, but it don't fit ye. Everyone can see them patches."

A REFUTATION OF PROTECTION.

"THE Empire is not an organism upon which to try experiments. . . . Mr. Chamberlain's scheme breaks so violently with the past that the burden of proof lies with him." This is the note of an article in the *Edinburgh Review* on "Mr. Chamberlain's proposals." The reviewer points out that the Chamberlainite campaign is based on two arguments—the economic condition of England and the political condition of the British Empire. The first argument leads to Protection pure and simple; the second to Preferential Tariffs.

Of the practical disadvantages of Protection the reviewer says:—

It is upon the practical side that the case against Protection is strongest. The intellectual difficulty of selecting the right cases for protection and of applying it at the right time is serious. But it is not the only difficulty. In England the supreme financial authority is not bureaucracy, but a ministry subject to the control of Parliament. In view of the many and great interests which a tariff may effect, it is too much to hope that it would be left entirely unhampered in the contemplation of its intellectual task. The need of conciliating supporters and of avoiding an adverse division might force it on occasions to modify its proposals—not, perhaps, in the direction most conformable to the intellectual ideal. It was said of a certain American tariff that the only kind of manufacture to which it essentially related was the manufacture of a President of the United States. Dangers of that class cannot be ruled out as impossible even in our own country, and the prospect of them has to be reckoned with when the chances are weighed that a really scientific tariff will be framed. Furthermore, even if it be granted that, in its first form, the tariff would be good, can we seriously suppose that either the number or the magnitude of the duties would remain unaltered? When Protection has been granted to one industry it is extremely difficult to refuse it to others. When it has been granted at all it is extremely difficult, in bad times, to reject the plea, which is certain to be made, that the extent of the protection should be augmented. But, if that is difficult, what prospect is there that duties, once imposed, will, when the interests of the State require it, be rigorously reduced or removed?

PREFERENCE UNPROFITABLE.

And of Preference:—

It may, indeed, be urged that, as the Colonies expand, the benefits accruing to England will grow. Since, however, Colonial expansion is sure to be accompanied by the development of industries manufacturing goods now supplied by us, the growth is not likely to be large. It will be of little avail that our manufacturers are favoured as against foreign rivals, if, through the duties still retained against them, they are beaten by the Colonists themselves. Of course, were the spirit engendered by the new policy to lead ultimately to Free Trade within the Empire, the result would be different. The suggestion, however, that the return of the Mother Country to Protection will prove a first step towards the Colonies' abandonment of it is not one in whose support any evidence is forthcoming. It appears, therefore, improbable that, even in the long run, the value of the Colonial concessions to our trade will be other than small. For the moment the cost to us of the changes which are to purchase them will also be small. But, under the pressure of the agricultural interest and of competing Colonial Governments, our duties are likely both to expand beyond their original amount and to be extended to new commodities. Under these circumstances their cost may speedily become a matter of grave concern. Furthermore, in the present state of public opinion, there is no prospect of their adoption without the accompaniment of protection to manufactures, as understood by the Tariff Commission.

MR. BALFOUR'S DILEMMA.

In an article on "The Political Situation," the reviewer asks some pertinent questions:—

The Prime Minister has defined Free Trade, and has declared himself a Free Trader. Will he act as such in the face of the agitation by Mr. Chamberlain to promote what according to Mr. Balfour's own definition is pure and simple Protection? No Unionist wishes Mr. Balfour to resign the leadership of his Party. His duty to himself and to his country requires that he should lead it by the light of his own convictions. He assures us that in his view "Protection is not expedient under existing circumstances." What are the circumstances to which he refers? Would the success of Mr. Chamberlain's crusade with the electorate have changed existing conditions, and made Protection "expedient"? Free Traders would welcome a much stronger declaration from the Conservative leader; and though he appears to us to be really inclined to draw back from the abyss into which Mr. Chamberlain is leading his party, he certainly has not yet given any assurances which can diminish the duty of Unionist Free Traders to rally in defence of their two great principles.

THE HOUSEHOLD BUDGET IN AUSTRALIA.

By MRS. B. R. WISE.

The *Cornhill Magazine* for November contains the fifth of the interesting and practical series of articles on "Household Budgets Abroad"—this time in Australia, the writer being Mrs. B. R. Wise, wife of the Attorney-General of New South Wales. She discusses first housekeeping on £600 a year, which she considers about equal to £500 in England; next £150 a year, a working-man's wife's budget, the differences between colonial and English life and housekeeping being very clearly brought out. She says:—

Where the Australian working-man's wife fails most is in the rearing of her babies. And why? Milk is almost the only article of food that is no cheaper for the poor, and therefore they are apt to economise in it most. By way of making up for this the babies get an ample share of whatever their elders may be having: bacon, cheese, sardines; nothing is grudged to them, and in consequence child and infant mortality is great. No doubt the mothers do not realise the importance of milk as a food; there seems so little in it, and it is some trouble to prepare; while half a banana will keep a baby quiet for a long time.

Australia badly needs a cooking crusade. The children would be healthier, the death-rate lower, and the public-houses emptier if simple and scientific cooking were thoroughly understood all over the country. Happily, it is now being taught in the public schools, and a recent innovation has ordained that in some of the gaols all female prisoners serving sentences of more than a week are to be taught some simple cooking. The plan works well, and promises to be a great success.

Out of £150 a year the working man and his wife save £5 4s. a year, and spend £5 a year on amusements and holidays, insurance claiming another £3. Out of the £600 a year the young professional couple spend £10 on amusements, cabs, etc., £5 on charities, £4 16s. on ice, £5 on a telephone (which Mrs. Wise rightly advises), and £30 on insurance.

MRS. FREDERIC HARRISON's paper in the *Cornhill* on Visits to Paris after the Great War, not only contains much interesting historical gossip, but some truly appreciative remarks upon France and the French nation.

MR. MEREDITH ON SPORT.

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH is the "outdoor man" chosen for a brief interview in the November number of *C. B. Fry's Magazine*. Years ago, we are reminded, he used to take a band of young disciples, including Mr. John Morley, out on long walks, "and striding over the Surrey hills he would tell them how the mind of man renews its strength, and mounts up with eagles' wings when it gets away from the prisoning walls of houses."

And George Meredith is not the worshipper of Nature who believes only in stargazing or in mooning walks. Solitude is good, and lonely, deep-thinking walks are also good; but games and sports—vigorous and joyful games in the open air—are good too. He is a great believer in sport. Everybody, he holds, should learn to delight in outdoor games, and should learn to find pleasure in bodily exercise. Sport is not, according to him, an end in itself, but an important part of Nature's wonderful scheme. You cannot leave it out with impunity.

"I have always loved the face of Nature," he told the writer, "the dreariest, when a sky was over it—and consented to her spirit. She loves us no better than her other productions, but she signifies clearly that intelligence can make her subservient to our needs; and one proof of that is the joy in a healthy body, causing an increased lucidity of the mind. Therefore, exercise of the body is good, and sport of all kinds to be encouraged. Sport will lead of necessity to observation of Nature. Let us be in the open air as much as possible."

Betting he considers in the light of a parasite of sport; but he would not, we are told, cut down the vine for the aphis. He thinks, too, that the Press tends to induce boys to seek for fame as game-players, rather than to consider games as helpful pastimes. The interview is brief and very good.

THE SCIENCE OF FATIGUE.

The *Quarterly* for October contains a very interesting article by Sir W. R. Gowers on "Fatigue."

Physical exhaustion is supposed to be caused by the fact that muscular exertion releases a toxic waste product which acts on the fibres. The elements in the muscles from which energy is derived gets wasted, and a certain interval is needed for renewal.

Mental exhaustion is closely associated with physical fatigue. Birds fatigued by a long, migratory flight are unable to see what is before them, and dash themselves to death against obstacles. Muscular fatigue leads to brain fatigue, the waste product passing into the blood and through it to the brain. Moreover, brain action takes place during all physical labour, even treadmill work tending to exhaust the mind.

Brain fatigue, in compensation, leads to the tiring of the muscles. It is caused by mental efforts in themselves indefinable:

Of this many illustrations are given by Mosso from the experience of his medical friends as to the influence of their lectures and examination work on themselves. Indeed these experiences transcend those of our own countrymen in a degree which suggests that the Italians put more energy into their teaching than we do, and suffer from it far more. One professor, who can lecture easily and happily to forty students, finds the task of lecturing to two hundred so severe a strain as to leave him utterly exhausted. The fact is described as independent of the vocal effort to reach the larger number, and as a mere result of the conscious demand of the larger audience.

One of the curiosities of mental over-exertion is

headache. The brain itself is insensible to pain, and may be cut without causing suffering, but is subject, nevertheless, to aches. The writer asks how far is it true that fatigue is prevented by change of work, and replies that the belief is reasonable if the new work is not too laborious.

THE DOWNFALL OF DRUGS.

C. W. SALEEBY, M.D., writes, in the *World's Work and Play*, on "The Decadence of the Drug." He admits that the drug is at present enjoying a heyday of disastrous popularity. The medical man cannot keep pace even with the advertisements of new drugs which are being poured forth from Germany, France and America. New drugs and old are incessantly being prepared in more convenient forms, such as tabloids, etc. "Never did the public so be-drug itself as to-day." Nevertheless, in sober scientific medicine the drug is decadent. Its limitations are being recognised. Drugs can be no more than mere auxiliaries:

When you have mentioned quinine in malaria, mercury in another disease, iron in anæmia, and sodium salicylate in rheumatic fever, you have practically exhausted the list of drugs which have a specific action in disease; and of even this brief list the qualification must be made that salicylates, invaluable as they are, do not cure rheumatic fever. With one or two striking exceptions, drugs do not cure disease.

UPSET BY ANTI-TOXIN AND—

Pasteur is said to be the prime cause of the present decadence of the drug. The new method of serum therapeutics is illustrated by the anti-toxin treatment of diphtheria:

Diphtheria bacilli are cultivated in a suitable medium, which is then filtered, so that the bacilli are left behind, and their poison or toxin retained in the filtered fluid. This is injected into a horse, which produces an anti-toxin in its blood. The fluid part of the horse's blood is then injected into the patient, and the anti-toxin it contains neutralises the toxin which *he* contains.

Similarly the form of idiocy known as cretinism and myxoedema are due to failure of the thyroid gland of the neck. No drugs were of any use, but take the thyroid gland of a sheep and feed the idiot child with it. His face will lose its vacant expression; his puny stature will increase; his idiocy will give place to some measure of intelligence. This is a commonplace nowadays, but it has to be seen for the amazing wonder of it to be realised.

—BY LIGHT AND AIR.

Light and air have similarly supplanted the drug:

We believe, for instance, that the tubercle bacillus is occasionally inhaled by nearly everybody. Yet we do not all become consumptive. It is found that the active cause needs certain predisposing causes to prepare the soil for the accursed seed. And among such predisposing causes we observe the potency of bad air and deficiency of light. Then there comes that remarkable revelation of the obvious—that fresh air is worth all the drugs in all the Pharmacopœias put together, and multiplied by all the exertions of all the German chemists yet unborn. A Finsen introduces sunlight in the treatment of lupus—a form of tuberculosis of the skin; and it is found that when the light is strong enough, as that produced by an electric arc, it at once gives all the Pharmacopœias the go-by.

Drugs merely relieve symptoms and do not touch causes. Unfortunately, the average patient will have his bottle of physic, or he gives up his doctor.

WHAT IS SIN?

ANSWERS BY SIR OLIVER LODGE AND OTHERS.

In the *Hibbert Journal* for October are three papers of unequal interest discussing the vital question of the nature of Sin, the way in which it is regarded by God and man, and the right way of interpreting the doctrine of the Atonement. The third paper, by a Catholic priest, need only be mentioned. Its author expounds the doctrine of his Church on Original Sin and Sacrifice, and is much hurt that the Catholic doctrine should be supposed to have anything in common with that Protestant heresy which Sir Oliver Lodge assails.

“A LARGER TRUTH.”

The second paper, by Professor Muirhead, regards the facts of Christ's life and death as chiefly symbolic, and the essential thing, according to him, is that the transactions which they symbolise should be freed from all extension of externality. Professor Muirhead says:—

“A religion which is to take hold of the mind of man must supply its deepest want, and act along the line of its deepest stream of tendency.” This tendency, we have contended, is in the direction of a conception, on the one hand, of God not as a separate being standing outside the world, but as the principle in which all things find their reality and their unity, and, on the other hand, of human nature as rooted in the consciousness of this unity, and destined through the self-revealing power of this principle to progress towards ever fuller knowledge and realisation of it—all Creation groaning and travailing for the revelation of the Sons of God. In the furtherance of this progress the Church is called to a great task—none other than the interpretation to man of his highest aspirations and proper destiny, the insistence upon the complete self-surrender to the highest within him for which Christianity stands as the condition of their realisation, and the organisation of social and civic life so as to give completest expression to them in the outer order. To retain the old doctrines when the beliefs they represent have no longer any real hold upon the mind is merely to alienate the rising generation, and to refuse to the living principle of the Christian religion room within the Church to display itself with all its power.

THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST.

Sir Oliver Lodge ranges over a wide field, and in one of his excursions he deals thus with the doctrine of the Divinity of Christ. He says:—

There is evidently something unique about the majesty of Jesus of Nazareth which raises Him above the rank of man. As to affirming that Christ was either God or was not God and that there is nothing more to be said: there are few complex propositions of which so simple a positive or negative affirmation can be made. For instance, it is almost proverbially difficult to reply to the childish question whether a given historical character was “good” or was not good. Those who say that Christ was very God in the absolute sense; subjectively they may be right. It is a statement, not of what they conceive of Christ, but of what they mean by God. One cannot define or explain the known in terms of the unknown.

WHAT WAS THE REDEMPTION?

The unique majesty of Christ and His willingness to suffer for us is a rare asset which suffuses the details of common life with fragrance:—

This, conspicuously, has been a redeeming, or rather a regenerating agency—I know nothing of “cancelling,” “redressing,” or “propitiating”; those words I repudiate; but it has regenerated—for by filling the soul with love and adoration and

fellow-feeling for the Highest, the old cravings have often been almost hypnotically rendered distasteful and repellent, the bondage of sin has been loosened from many a spirit, the lower entangled self has been helped from the slough of despond and raised to the shores of a larger hope, whence it can gradually attain to harmony and peace.

“THE MAN OF VIGOROUS SIN.”

In a sense absolutely novel Sir Oliver Lodge proclaims his desire not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance. It is only sinners have force enough to save the world. This is a fair paraphrase of this notable passage:—

The man of vigorous sin, rightly trained and directed, may become the man of wholesome energy. There is some valuable material being wasted in our prisons; unreclaimed soil festering for lack of plough and harrow. Good men of small and restrained activity may not constitute the most efficient or the most approved instruments of progress.

WITH WHAT SINNERS IS GOD WRATH?

The people on whom Jesus denounced the wrath of God were the respectable religious people, self-satisfied and smug, who would not open their eyes to the new truth:—

So far as I can judge, it is *not* likely that a Deity operating through a process of evolution can feel wrath at the blind efforts of his creatures struggling upward in the mire. Nevertheless, I am sure that what may without irreverence be humanly spoken of as fierce Wrath against sin, and even against a certain class of sinner, is a Divine attribute.

GOD WRATH WITH HIMSELF!

The following passage must be quoted as it stands:—

If it is possible for a man at times to feel a sort of hatred and anger against his own weaker and worser self, so I can imagine a God feeling what may be imperfectly spoken of as disgust and wrath at defects which still exist in his Universe—in Himself, dare we say?—defects for which in a manner he is in some sort responsible, defects which he has either caused, or for ultimate reasons permitted, or has not yet, in the present stage of evolution, been able to cure consistently with full education and adequate scope for free development of personality; defects which surely his conscious creatures will assist him to remove, now that the bare possibility of the existence of these ferocious evils has done its salutary and ultimately beneficent work.

“THE WHITE CORPUSCLES OF THE UNIVERSE.”

It is probable that the only phrase in the article which will live is that in which he describes the human race as the phagocytes of the Universe. Sins which would arouse our own best and most righteous wrath are probably those most hateful to God. Sir Oliver Lodge says:—

Sins of this kind are a boil, an abscess, on the Universe; they must be attacked and cured by human co-operators, they are hardly tractable otherwise; just as in the complex aggregate of cells we call our body the dominant intelligence cannot unaided cope with its own disease, but must depend on the labours of its micro-organisms, the phagocytes, which swarm to any poisoned plague spot, and there actively and painfully struggle with and inflame and attack the evil, till one side or other is overcome; so it is with man as an active ingredient in the universe; we are the white corpuscles of the cosmos: and like the corpuscles we are an essential ingredient of the system, our full potentiality being latent until stimulated into activity by disease.

Sin therefore is the disease which man needs to stimulate him into the full exercise of his powers as junior partner with God Almighty.

HEAVEN DISCOVERED
By A MODERN ASTRONOMER.

M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION contributes to *Harper's* an eloquent discussion of the question : "Are the planets inhabited?" He posits three conditions as essential : (1) an atmosphere containing oxygen and carbonic acid, (2) water, and (3) a temperature between the freezing and boiling point of water. Mars fulfils these conditions, although the density of matter is there one-seventeenth, the weight 38—100ths of what it is here, and the temperature is sensibly lower than ours.

MADE TO BE INHABITED.

From habitability to habitation M. Flammarion makes the leap by aid of the jumping-pole of theology. He says :—

God exists, and He did not create habitable spheres with no object. Therefore, we can hardly conceive that habitable spheres were created without the end being accomplished. It seems absurd to pretend that they were only created to be observed from time to time by a few of us; how, therefore, could the aim of their existence be accomplished if they are not inhabited by a single being? Ill-advised theologians who say that the sidereal universe is merely a mass of inert matter disposed by God according to mathematical laws for the glorification of His power fall very short of the reply demanded to such an important question. The connection between our own planet and its beings leads us to the inevitable conclusion that the *idea of habitation is immediately connected with the idea of habitability.*

IMMORTALITY IMPLIED IN ASTRONOMY.

Astronomy, the seer proceeds, now goes beyond investigating the mathematical position of the stars; it investigates the conditions of life on the surface of other worlds. He says :—

The starry heavens are transfigured, and we begin to see in all the regions of infinite space dwellings actual, past or future, of beings of all possible intelligence. Can one be surprised if an astronomer who is accustomed to dwell on celestial matters asks himself if these worlds may not be the dwelling-places of immortality? This great problem of the *Beyond* has certainly a great importance, and this solution is not to be despised even by theologians.

Is not the survival of the soul the logical complement of astronomy? If man dies out completely, how can the immensity of the universe interest us? If nothing remains of us, if we are only ephemeral mushrooms of the globe, living for a short time, how does it all concern us? Science is only a mockery like life itself; yea, a stupid and burlesque farce.

EARTH A CORNER OF HEAVEN.

Our astronomical theologian proceeds :—

Heaven is the earth multiplied milliards of times, and the earth is a corner of heaven. We are in that heaven. The earth which we inhabit is a part of it. It is a planet, a "globe, suspended in space, like the moon, Mars, Venus, or Jupiter. That is the truth, and more material ideas of life are false, albeit humanity in its ignorance is satisfied with them.

One may live a hundred thousand years without having realised all—nay, the half nor the quarter, nor the hundredth part—of the reality of life.

There is the Infinite to conquer. . . .

Oh, this starry sphere! In it is life—life universal, life eternal. What are we seeking? Here, in this archipelago of celestial isles, are the dwellings of immortality. We already inhabit this archipelago. We are not by the side of heaven nor outside it; we are in it. If we live after death, it is there that we live; there is no need to invent fables and stories as to

the abode of souls. If we do not live, if the dwellers of all the worlds are only born to die, life has no aim, the universe is futile.

Oh! brilliant stars, suns of the Infinite, ye are the torches of Eternity, the centres of immortality.

IMMORTALITY WITHOUT MEMORY.

IS IT WORTH HAVING?

MR. J. E. McTAGGART, of Trinity College, Cambridge, contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for October a very interesting paper on Human Pre-existence. He is a reincarnationist on other than Theosophical grounds. He thinks that reincarnation involves permanent loss of memory. That it does involve temporary obliteration of the memory of previous lives may be generally true, and yet there may be the possibility of the revival of buried memories when the cycle of our education has been completed. This possibility he ignores. But his speculation is very ingenious and interesting. He thus defines the aim and scope of his paper :—

I wish to state some reasons for thinking that the belief in human pre-existence is a more probable doctrine than any other form of the belief in immortality, and then to consider what would be the practical value of such immortality as it can promise us. I do not see how existence in future time could be shown to be necessary in the case of any being whose existence in past time is admitted not to be necessary. We have characteristics which are born with us, which are not acquired in our present lives, and which are strikingly like characteristics which, in other cases, we know to be due to the condensed results of experience. Is it not probable that the innate characteristics are also due to the condensed results of experience—in this case, of experience in an earlier life? Is it not probable that the process of gradual improvement can go on in each of us after the death of our present bodies?

If we adopt this view, it seems to be only reasonable to take one more step, and to hold that this life will be followed by other lives like it, each separated from its predecessor and its successor by death and re-birth. For otherwise we should be limited to the hypothesis that a process begun in a single short earthly life—I use this expression for brevity to denote any life bounded by birth and death—should then be continued in one indefinitely long life, not divided by death and birth at all. And to suppose, without any reason, such a sudden change from the order of our present experience, seems unjustifiable.

But if a plurality of earthly lives is once granted, it would be gratuitous to suppose that this was the first of the long chain. And since even the lowest man is high above many living beings, there would be a strong reason for believing that it was in previous lives that we had gained this relative superiority.

He then combats the theory that immortality without memory is not worth having. He maintains that "with death we leave behind us memory and old age, and fatigue." Memory is chiefly important because we are loth to lose the memory of our loved ones. But he thinks that if—

two people love one another in this life, we have, on the assumption that they are immortal, good reason for believing that their lives are bound up with one another, not for one life only, but for ever. And, if friends are not to be separated, then certainly the love of one life is not wasted because there is no memory of it in the next.

Mr. McTaggart should now apply himself to an examination of the evidence of those who maintain that they can remember their previous existences. There is Mrs. Annie Besant, for instance.

RELIGION IN CAMBRIDGE.

A WRITER in the *Church Quarterly Review* endeavours to present a picture of the religious life of Cambridge University to-day. The professors of theology, he says, exercise little influence, and the Faculty scarcely enjoys the high respect it once possessed. There is no provision for distinctively Anglican teaching. Clerical fellows are popular. The smaller colleges are more anxious for the religious interests of their students than the larger. "Neglect of theological learning in the largest and most famous colleges in the University is one of the most discouraging signs of the times." The writer says the influence exercised by the town churches is on the wane—in fact, the undergraduate is no longer a churchgoer.

DISSENTERS AND CATHOLICS.

Of those outside the Church of England the writer says:—

The Nonconformists in Cambridge are both numerous and active. In almost every college their societies are represented, and, upon the whole, they work in unison with one another. The day when a Dissenter who had received a university education drifted almost unconsciously to the Church is past. Nothing is more marked than the determination on the part of the Free Churches to keep their best men. The Nonconformist Union is a large and intelligent body. The Leys School is a centre of Methodism. Great care is taken to secure able and eloquent ministers for the different chapels. Presbyterianism is strong under the fostering care of Dr. Alexander MacAlister, the Professor of Anatomy, whose attachment to his religious principles, combined with his great and varied learning, has a salutary influence; and he is ably seconded by his kinsman, one of the tutors of St. John's. The presence of Westminster College in Cambridge certainly adds to the prestige of Presbyterianism.

The Roman Catholic community, despite the splendid church built by the late Mrs. Lyne Stephens, is not believed to be strong in mere numbers; but its leaders are much liked and respected in University circles. There is a satisfactory absence of sectarian bitterness among the different religious bodies, and the college authorities are generally thankful for the way in which the religious interests of those undergraduates who are not members of the Church of England are cared for.

"INTELLECTUALS" AND "EVANGELICALS."

The scientists are increasing in number and enthusiasm. They lean rather towards pantheism than materialism:—

The "intellectual" school may at present be described as consisting of a few brilliant young men at Trinity and King's, whose opinions find utterance in the *Independent Review*. Its religious views are agnostic and even anti-Christian. The men of whom it is composed are full of high aspirations and unselfish aims. Several of them give up much of their leisure to promoting the spread of education among the workmen of London.

Outside of academic life, "the immense strength of Evangelicalism since the days of Simeon has always been apparent in Cambridge." Yet the Evangelicals do not exercise much influence on thinking men. High Churchmen have no centres of influence such as are found in Oxford. Broad Churchmen are found rather amongst the younger teachers than amongst the undergraduates. There is less interest than formerly in college missions. "The average man, who belongs to no particular school, and makes no great profession of religion, forms the bulk of the University."

RELIGION AMONG THE POOR.

THERE is an article in the current *Contemporary Review* which throws an interesting light on the Rev. R. J. Campbell's now famous censures of the working-class. It deals with the "Religion of the Respectable Poor," and is from the pen of Miss M. Loane, Superintendent of District Nurses. The poor, says Miss Loane, are, on the whole, indifferent to the struggle between the Churches, but they are often truly religious:—

Many years' experience of the poorest of the respectable poor have convinced me that deep and true religion is commonly found among them, the chief tenets of which are:—The existence of a Supreme Being intimately concerned with the life of men and best served by loving submission and faithfulness to the homeliest duties; the spiritual efficacy of prayer, and triumphant faith in the immortality of the soul.

The poor pray, and desire to be prayed for. They know nothing of the clash of dogmas:—

Many of the poor rarely attend church, not because they are irreligious, but because they have long since received and absorbed the truths by which they live. Many, on the other hand, attend regularly because they have not yet found these truths, and hunger for them.

HELL-FIRE RELIGION.

But religion among the poor ignores modern interpretations:—

Here and there the doctrine of hell fire (for others) is clung to with fierce intensity. I said once to a vigorous and clear-minded though long bedridden woman of seventy-six, "You tell me that your mother was good to you and that you loved her; you tell me that you are 'saved' and she was *not*. What happiness, then, can there be for you in heaven?" "Oh, nurse, when I'm in heaven I shall be so purrfect. I sha'n't care where she is!"

They often prefer Nonconformist ministers who have ability to offer up prayers which are at once full of the customary religious phraseology, and yet have some clear bearing on the cases in question, a power which is to a great extent developed in earnest Dissenters, and which is commonly too much neglected by the clergy of the Established Church.

Miss Loane thinks that considerable religious intolerance exists against Roman Catholics. Her patients as a rule mention the religion to which they belong. But Roman Catholics are habitually timid, and often attempt to conceal their faith. "Such timidity," she comments, "looks like the result of very recent persecution."

IN the *Young Man* everyone will turn to the Rev. R. J. Campbell's article on "The Truth about the Working Man Controversy," which filled columns of the papers last month. The offending passage, with context, from the *National Review* is quoted in full. He pays tribute to the *Daily Mail* for having, almost alone among half-penny journals, "considered it worth while to acquaint its readers with the facts." On reviewing his article, Mr. Campbell can only stick to his original guns. As for "the majority" of working men being lazy, unthrifly, improvident, and the rest of the famous indictment, Mr. Campbell reminds us that 51 per cent. constitutes a majority, and that plenty of his correspondents think that his words apply to considerably more than 51 per cent. of working men. And even if it does not, still, he maintains, the description holds of large classes among them.

THE THROES OF COMPOSITION.

GREAT WRITERS AND THEIR STIMULANTS.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* there is a chatty paper on the "Throes of Composition," by Michael MacDonagh. Dr. Johnson's assertion that "A man can write just as well at one time as at another, if he will only set his mind to it," does not seem to be the common experience of writers. The exceptions—those who write a certain amount daily, and do not give way to imagining that they are not in good writing form—do not produce work of the first order of merit. Trollope, when he heard the idea preached that a writer should wait for inspiration, was "hardly able to repress his scorn. To me it would not be more absurd if the shoemaker were to wait for inspiration, or the tallow-chandler for the divine moment of melting." He believed in cobbler's wax on his chair much more than in inspiration; and daily wrote, stop-watch beside him, for a given number of hours, at the exact rate of 250 words every quarter of an hour. Even at sea, in the intervals of sea-sickness, he would do this. Sir Walter Scott said "he had never known a man of genius who could be perfectly regular in his habits; whilst he had known many blockheads who were models of order and method." Trollope, as Mr. MacDonagh says, was neither.

Southern was another clockwork type of writer, and, again, not a genius. Sheridan found a glass of port invaluable for bringing forth reluctant ideas. Fielding "got up steam" with brandy and water; Wilkie Collins's "Woman in White" owed much to doses of champagne and brandy. Johnson compiled his dictionary with the aid of tea. Charles Lamb found that beer or wine "lighted up his fading fancy, enriched his humour, and impelled the struggling thought or beautiful image into day." Perhaps the only great poet who was intemperate was Burns. Darwin's literary stimulant was snuff, but the commonest aid to literary inspiration is undoubtedly tobacco. Milton, though a water-drinker and a vegetarian, was a smoker. "Charles Kingsley often worked himself into a white heat of composition over the book upon which he was engaged, until, too excited to write any more, he would calm himself down with a pipe and a walk in his garden." Buckle, the historian, never grudged money for two things—tobacco and books. Tennyson, too, was an inveterate smoker.

Absolute silence is essential to most writers in the throes of composition, though few are so nervously fastidious as Carlyle. When he had built his sound-proof room in Cheyne Row, it turned out "by far the noisiest in the house," "a kind of infernal miracle!" George Eliot could not endure the sound of Lewes's pen scratching; whereas Goldsmith did his best work while starving in a wretched room in Green Arbour Court. Jane Austen, also, wrote in the common family sitting-room, and Mrs. Oliphant was no better

off. Charlotte Brontë would interrupt her writing to peel potatoes, and then go on again. Sir Walter Scott could work with Prattling children around him, and never shut his study door to them.

Truly, as the writer says, "an intellect which will work independently of time and place and circumstance, is a priceless possession to professional writers." But it is clearly a possession given to very few of them, and to still fewer whose works seem destined to remain permanently to enrich the literature of England.

THE PROGRESS OF THE POSTCARD.

The World's Work and Play has a paper by Charles G. Ammon on "The Triumph of the Postcard." He recalls that the idea of the postcard was "made in Germany." Its originator was Dr. Von Stephan, the German Postmaster-General, who advanced the project in 1865. It was then rejected, but the Austrian Post-Office took it up, and issued the first postcard in Vienna on October 1st, 1866. In three months nearly three million cards were sold. The North German Confederation adopted it in July, 1870. Great Britain followed in October, 1870.

The same year saw it introduced in Switzerland. Next year it appeared in Belgium and Holland, and in Denmark, Sweden, Norway and Canada. Russia, France and Ceylon took it up in 1872; 1873 saw the postcard acclimatised in Chili, the United States, Servia, Roumania and Spain, and Italy welcomed it in 1874. Japan and Guatamala followed in 1875, and Greece in 1876. The last postal year in this country showed that 613,700,000 postcards had been despatched, an increase over the preceding year of 25·5 per cent. Letters in the same year had only advanced $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

The reply postcard was introduced into Germany in 1872, and in England ten years later. The Indian Post-Office reports an annual despatch of 218,351,317 postcards, and declares that the postcard is increasing faster than any other class of correspondence.

The picture postcard was first printed by a photographer of Passau, who chemically sensitised an ordinary postcard and printed thereon a view of his native town. In Germany it is said that one thousand million are sold annually.

The picture postcard has exercised the censors of various countries. The Russian Government prohibit the use of Count Tolstoi's portrait on postcards. The Turkish Government forbids the circulation of any postcard bearing the name of God or Mohammed, any drawing of the Kaaba, or any portrait of a Mohammedan woman. France recently destroyed 80,000 cards in a single raid. One card was suppressed for ridiculing the corpulence of the Portuguese monarch. "The climax was reached when the anti-clerical Government of M. Combes had to stop the circulation of a card as being deficient in reverence towards the Pope."

SCHOOL LIBRARIES OF IMPERIAL LITERATURE

MR. KIPLING'S IDEAS.

A SHORT time ago the Secretary of the League of the Empire, whose object is the promotion of correspondence and exchange of work between schools of corresponding grades throughout the Empire, received a letter from a head boy in one of the large English public schools, asking which were the best books for a school library that would stimulate interest in Imperial matters generally. The Secretary, Mrs. Ord Marshall, therefore wrote to various well-known people who have shown interest in the League's work, and asked for their views. Mr. Kipling and Mr. Chamberlain have both sent in lists of what they consider the best books for such a purpose; but as these lists contained no single book in common, it was thought well to open up what promises to be a most interesting correspondence on the subject. Mr. Kipling's list, published in October, in the little *Journal* of the League, is as follows:—

- Most of Parkman's works, notably "Montcalm" and "Wolfe," "The Old Régime in Canada" and "The Oregon Trail." The whole of Marryat, including "Mons. Violet," "The Settlers in Canada."
- Herman Melville's "White Jacket" and "Moby Dick," specially "Moby Dick."
- Keene's "Three Years of a Wanderer's Life."
- Shipp's "Memoirs" (reprinted).
- "Hakluyt's Voyages."
- "Nature and Sport in South Africa," by Bryden.
- "Annals of Rural Bengal," by W. W. Hunter.
- "Ross's Voyages."
- O. Trevelyan's "Competition Wallah."
- "Reminiscences of an Irish R.M."
- Mitford's "Tales of Old Japan."
- E. J. Glave's "Savage Africa."
- "Livingstone's Travels."
- "Mungo Park's Travels."
- Hudson's "Idle Days in Patagonia."
- "Story of an African Farm."
- Any of the Log books of the "Log Series" issued by the Westminster Press. (These are records of battleships and cruisers.)
- Robinson's "British Fleet."
- "A Gun Room Ditty Box," by G. S. Bowles.
- "A Stretch off the Land," by G. S. Bowles.
- "Our Sea Marks," by Edwards.
- Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast."
- "The Cruise of the 'Midge.'
- "Tom Cringle's Log."
- All the "Rulers of India" Series.
- "European Military Adventures of Hindostan."
- "Hakkyat Abdullah."
- Arnold's "Light of Asia."
- "Hajji Baba."
- Lady Baker's "Christmas Cake in Four Quarters" (for juniors).
- Wallace's "Malay Archipelago."
- "Cook's Voyages."
- "Forty-one Years in India."
- Galton's "Art of Travel."

These are the books which Mr. Kipling thinks "may be useful to boys who are interested in anything outside the limits of their immediate surroundings."

THE English Illustrated Magazine contains articles on "The Thackeray Country," with illustrations of his London residences, and Artificial Flower-making in the East End of London—an interesting little paper.

IS BRITISH IMPERIALISM IMMORAL?

YES.—BY SIR ARTHUR COTTON.

In the *Positivist Review* for November Sir Arthur Cotton explains some of his reasons for regarding not Jingoism but British Imperialism, in all its moods and tenses, as essentially immoral. He asks:—

Is British Imperialism a moral factor in the progress of Humanity? I believe that it is not. I, for one, believe that the rejection and reversal of our Imperial policy, together with all ideas and schemes of empire, is the essential political condition of moral progress. I do not know that any point of view is more deserving of attention than the demoralisation which inevitably and insensibly sets in when white men are brought into contact with coloured races. The intense Anglo-Saxon spirit of self-approbation which is unpleasantly perceptible in England itself, and is so often offensive among vulgar Englishmen on the Continent, very soon becomes rampant in India. It is the mark of demoralisation which accompanies and characterises our Imperial mission.

This Memorialisation is the badge and curse of Empire: all classes are demoralised, in private as well as public life. The cause of our failure is the inherent attitude of white men in regard to all coloured races. The tone of feeling is one of lordly superiority and contemptuous indifference. We have, indeed, conferred on India an inestimable boon in English education. But it has been bought at a price: abrupt departure from old habits and customs, domestic discord, social dissensions, religious confusion. Imperialism appeals to the lust of power within a people by the pseudo-suggestion of nobler uses, and Christianity becomes Imperial to Church, and trade to merchants who are seeking a trade market. I wish to impress upon you that in all its aspects British Imperialism is anti-moral. The Government may be Liberal or Conservative. It matters not; so long as this spirit remains a vital moving force we shall be liable to the demoralisation of Empire, and the moral prestige of Great Britain will be dragged in the mire.

COLOSSAL PROJECT TO IRRIGATE EGYPT.

GENERAL FISCHER, writing in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* on Indian water supply and irrigation policy, denounces the Irrigation Commission for having done absolutely nothing to promote irrigation and prevent famines. Perhaps the most interesting part of his paper is the following project for the irrigation of Egypt:—

No doubt much, very much, has been done in Egypt for irrigation, but it is very doubtful whether more might not have been done with its many natural advantages and its abundant water-supply, and far more economically. For instance, if the outlet of the Victoria Nyanza Lake had been raised only half a yard, sufficient water could have been easily stored in that basin to supply the whole country with water, and to maintain a good navigable canal throughout its entire length, with a branch down to the Red Sea; then would there have been no occasion to construct any of those large dams in different parts of the country for supplying water to the lands here and there, but the whole might easily have been made into one grand project, and so reduce the cost of maintenance and establishments.

The drainage of the Sudh might have been effected at the same time by cutting through the upper cataracts, and a very large extent of land recovered for cultivation immediately under the Victoria Nyanza Lake, having the cheapest facilities of access to all the markets of the world. Such a work would probably greatly help to supply Lancashire with cotton in a more certain manner than America is ever likely to do.

SHAKESPEARE IN FRANCE.

THERE are two articles on Shakespeare in France in the French reviews for October. In the *Grande Revue*, of October 15th, appears an article, by J. Joseph Renaud, contributed *à propos* of a performance of "King Lear" at the Théâtre Antoine.

In France, says this writer, Shakespeare is celebrated enough, but little known; that is to say, everyone knows the name of the dramatist and the general significance of the principal characters of the plays. The French classical education is too much occupied with Racine, Corneille, and the writers of the seventeenth century to be able to devote much attention to Shakespeare. Moreover, the French do not trouble about foreign languages, and Shakespeare is difficult to translate.

The glory of Shakespeare in France dates back only to 1828, when Macready, Kemble, Kean, and others gave performances in Paris. As a result new translations and new criticism appeared. Yet the English comedians were only playing the mutilated versions of Shakespeare which were given in London, and such critics as M. Mézières and M. Jusserand did not exist.

It was quite different in Germany, which prides itself on studying Shakespeare more seriously than England does. Great German writers have published volumes of Shakespearean criticism. Also in the United States, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, etc., Shakespeare is studied with similar piety.

Who will found a French Association for the study of Shakespeare? asks the writer.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, of October 15th, René Doumic writes on Shakespeare and French criticism *à propos* of the recent work by J. J. Jusserand. In a former work entitled "Shakespeare en France sous l'Ancien Régime," M. Jusserand had given us an interesting study of Shakespeare, but his new volume is Vol. II. of his later work, "Histoire Littéraire du Peuple Anglais," the first volume of which was published in 1894. M. Jusserand, as well as M. Renaud, tells us that the first foreign criticism of Shakespeare was French, and that it occurred in a catalogue compiled by Nicolas Clément, librarian to Louis XIV., between the years 1675 and 1684. The librarian says that Shakespeare's imagination was pretty fine! but his criticism, on the whole, was not unfavourable.

M. Jusserand, unlike M. Renaud, maintains that the French have always appreciated Shakespeare, and if Germany has done much for the glory of Shakespeare, it is because France, among European countries, had taken the initiative, and had prepared the way for others. But though France may have taken up Shakespeare with enthusiasm, his works were not well understood by the French. Even M. Taine saw Shakespeare himself in the principal characters of the plays, but M. Jusserand takes the opposite view, and says that the cases in which Shakespeare has expressed his personal opinions are very rare.

THE TRUTH ABOUT MACBETH.

Good Words contains an article, by Mr. George Eyre-Todd, on Shakespeare's "Macbeth." He thinks Shakespeare has done great injustice to this historic personage:—

The name of Macbeth (he writes) stands in literature to-day as an equivalent for all the evils of unbridled ambition. . . . At the same time, and by the same agency, "the gracious Duncan" survives as a type of the urbane and liberal if somewhat weak father of his people, a victim of his own too generous trust in others.

As Shakespeare's play is responsible for the world's idea of Macbeth, Shakespeare's history must therefore be put to the question. Shakespeare is understood to have gone to Hollinshed for his facts, and Hollinshed took his history from Boece. But the most reliable chronicler who deals with Macbeth's time is Andro of Wyntoun, and though Shakespeare and Wyntoun agree in the opening and closing events of the story, namely, the murder of King Duncan by Macbeth and the overthrow of Macbeth by Duncan's son, there are serious discrepancies between the two which the writer of the article points out.

Tradition says that Macbeth conferred the thanedom of Cawdor on his brother; Mr. Eyre-Todd says it was the thanedoms of Moray and Cromarty which were conferred on Macbeth. Again, Macbeth lived in the eleventh century, and as "the merciless Macdonwald" was obviously a reference to the Macdonalds of the Isles, the chief of whom flourished in the twelfth century, there is some historical inaccuracy in the drama. Further, Wyntoun's narrative chronicles the story of three weird sisters as "the unsubstantial fabric of a dream," and Shakespeare was wrong in suggesting that Macbeth, on the death of Duncan, usurped the throne. The writer says:—

By the Tanist law of succession, which prevailed in his day, Macbeth was the natural and immediate heir to the throne at Duncan's death. He was, therefore, certainly no usurper.

The real usurper was Malcolm Canmore:—

Not only did he revolt against, and slay the rightful king, Macbeth, but he stepped over and ousted his own elder and legitimate brothers.

The country groaned under Duncan, and Macbeth was left no choice. In Shakespeare, Inverness is the scene of the tragedy; in popular tradition, Cawdor or Glammis; but according to Mr. Eyre-Todd it was probably the smithy of Bothgofuane, near Elgin. Wyntoun describes the reign of Macbeth as one of the best Scotland ever saw. The writer concludes:—

The world may marvel at the miracle by which Shakespeare, out of a few meagre and uncertain traditions, has built up a drama which shakes the soul with horror, and has invested an ordinary incident of those rude ages with the thrilling interest of a great moral catastrophe. At the same time it is only fair to remember that the characters portrayed by the dramatist are almost entirely imaginary. In using the name of Macbeth for his purpose Shakespeare has inflicted an irreparable injustice upon the memory of a great king.

"A CURE FOR PESSIMISM" is the title given in the *Sunday Strand* to A. B. Cooper's account of the Manchester Wesleyan Mission, which is said to have revolutionised Manchester.

THE MOST POPULAR PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

In the November number of the *Strand Magazine* the question, Which are the Most Popular Pictures in the National Gallery? is asked, and the writer names and describes a few pictures which he has observed people to look at and linger over longest. His conclusions are borne out by those who live their lives in the Gallery, and by the sellers of photographs of the pictures.

The most popular of all the pictures is the "Heads of Angels" by Reynolds, generally considered Sir Joshua's masterpiece. Next to it in popularity is "The Infant Samuel," also by Reynolds. After these we have Murillo's "St. John and the Lamb," to be followed by two Italians—"The Doge Loredano," by Bellini, and "The Virgin and Child," by Botticelli. The Bellini "Doge" is stated to be a favourite with French visitors, while two portraits by Rembrandt appeal to Germans as well as to a good number of Englishmen. They are the "Portrait of Himself" and the "Portrait of an Old Lady" (Mrs. Tulp). After these, among the foreign artists, come the Greuzes—"The Head of a Girl" and "The Girl with an Apple." Romney's "Lady Hamilton as a Bacchante" and "The Parson's Daughter" are great favourites.

A great picture is the "Portrait of Mrs. Siddons," by Gainsborough. Of this picture, Mrs. Jameson wrote:—

Two years before the death of Mrs. Siddons, I remember seeing her when seated near this picture, and looking from one to the other; it was like her still at the age of seventy.

Much less popular is the "Mrs. Siddons" of Sir Thomas Lawrence.

The two most popular Landseers are "Dignity and Impudence" and "King Charles's Spaniels." It is pleasant to turn from these to Hobbema's "The Avenue of Middelharnis," the most popular landscape, and "The Fighting Tembraire," by Turner, the most popular seascapes.

Mr. Arthur Fish, in an article in *Cassell's Magazine* for November, gives us some interesting information about the small masterpieces which are often overlooked by the thousands of sightseers who will stand enthralled by the huge paintings of Doré and Munkacsy.

According to this writer, it is the large canvases in the National Gallery which claim paramount attention; and he asserts that the crowd will examine all the works of the Venetian painters and overlook the wonderful Doge Loredano, by Bellini, which is quite a small picture. He singles out a few other small canvases, notably "The Holy Family" and "Christ's Agony in the Garden," by Correggio, "A Music Party" and other pictures by David Teniers the younger, "The Music Lesson" by Metsu, "The Music Lesson" by Jan Steen, and domestic scenes by Maes, all in the National Gallery. A number of other small masterpieces in the Wallace Collection are also referred to.

MUSIC AND MORALITY.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* for October, Mr. H. B. Britan has an article on Music and Morality. He thus describes the power of music:—

Music in some form is a language that is universal in its appeal. Men of every nation and of every degree of culture, to a greater or a less extent, appreciate its message and respond to its power.

As an art, its adaptability to the various needs of man is a conspicuous fact. Even the most enthusiastic devotee of other forms of art would scarcely deny that there is to-day a wider and perhaps a more intelligent appreciation of music than of sculpture or of painting.

Sculpture and painting genetically arose from a desire to copy or reproduce external forms. Music is not external or imitative in the same way. Rhythm more than any other factor explains the essence of early music, and never ceases to be the one indispensable element. The real source of music, then, is within, and wholly so.

In the home, in the school, in the theatre, in martial life, and in the church, we find evidence of music's adaptability to human needs. Religion without music would lose one-half its power. Religious worship demands just that attitude of heart and mind which is best attained through the influence of certain kinds of music.

Music considered as a state of consciousness is primarily and predominantly emotional. It makes its appeal to the emotions without the medium of any definite train of cognitive thought.

The secret of art appreciation is the ability to see what is presented to us; to so interpret the language of the artist as to enter heartily into his conception, to see its beauty, and to experience the shades of thought and the play of the emotions that inspired the artist to create this particular work of art. The function of art is to nourish and to educate a part of our nature that does not receive a proper cultivation in the more practical affairs of the intellectual life.

Music presents an ideal of beauty to the listener, but like all objects of sensuous perception, it must be augmented and enriched by elements added from the mind of the listener. Its moral value must result from its influence over the emotions, not from its impressive emphasis of some ethical maxim. The heart is opened, by musical culture for that undefined spirit of truth where lie the best and the noblest conceptions of beauty and of virtue.

The cultivation of one's aesthetic nature alone, however, will not ensure a strong, well-balanced character. Man's mental endowment demands an education of the intellect and of the will as well as of the emotions. But as one factor in the proper education of the individual, for weaning him from low ideals to higher conceptions of life, for enlarging his sympathies and promoting a broader culture, and for deepening and intensifying the emotional life, music is a power whose potency has never been properly utilised.

THE October number of *Saint George* is unusually good. Professor Patrick Geddes, writing on Adolescence, gives a long review of the encyclopædic work on the subject by Dr. G. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University. Professor Geddes points out the serious defects of the work—the extraordinary scientific terms which make it necessary to read with a lexicon, great defects in arrangement and style, imperfect care in proof correction, etc. Had the author been more of an artist, his book would have been an evangel of education. Professor Geddes then proceeds to discourse on a few of the topics discussed in the book, describing it as indispensable to the parent, the educationist, the doctor, the parson, the lawyer, the magistrate, the philanthropist, the statesman, the citizen, for it has an urgent message to every one of these. In the same number Dean Kitchin writes on the Economic Basis of Ruskin's Teaching.

MR. G. H. BOUGHTON AND HIS DUTCH PICTURES.

The extra Christmas number of the *Art Journal* is devoted to the work of Mr. George Henry Boughton, and is written by Mr. A. L. Baldry. Under Dutch inspiration, Mr. Boughton has achieved great success. Mr. Baldry says:—

No one shows better what a spell Holland can throw over the painter who is responsive to the strange charm of the country, and loves its curious and unusual beauties. Mr. Boughton's wanderings in the Low Countries have not been those of the ordinary tourist; he has not gone there to see the sights, or to plod systematically round in the beaten track. Instead, he has betaken himself to those forgotten corners where the bustle of modern life is unknown, and the calm of past centuries broods over people and things. It is in the out-of-the-way places that he has sought his inspiration, and what he has found there he has turned to delightful account.

It is possible that his love of Holland is connected to some extent with his study of American history, and that sentiment has had almost as much to do with it as his enjoyment of the rare picturesqueness of the places he has visited during his Dutch excursions. A man as well acquainted as he is with the New England traditions would naturally have a special interest in a country from which came so considerable a proportion of the founders of the United States.

Whatever may have been the cause of his interest in Holland, there is no question about the importance of the influence that it has had upon his artistic career. It has led him to produce a long series of pictures which are not only admirable in their display of his particular gifts, but are also most acceptable additions to the sum total of really memorable modern art.

The "dead cities" of the Zuyder Zee have provided him with some of the happiest of his subjects, for in them the Holland of other days can be seen almost unchanged. Such pictures as "Weeders of the Pavement," "A Dutch Ferry," and "An Exchange of Compliments," show him at the highest level of his accomplishment and with all the qualities of his art under perfect control. They have the fullest measure of his gentle sobriety of manner, and yet they are amply vigorous and firm in execution.



By permission of Sir James Kitson, Bart.]

A Winter's Tale (about 1893).

BY G. H. BOUGHTON, R.A.

**A PLEA FOR ETHICAL EDUCATION,
NOT BASED ON RELIGION.**

MR. H. M. THOMPSON, of Cardiff, contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for October the conclusion of his interesting and thoughtful paper on Moral Instruction in Schools. He sketches what appears to him to be a perfectly feasible scheme of moral instruction divorced from supernaturalism, and then compares the results at which we have arrived

with those attained by moral instruction wedded to "religion." He maintains that he has succeeded in proving that—

a serviceable and logical system can be built up on a non-theological basis. There is abundant proof that the theological systems of instruction largely fail to accomplish what is wanted, and the heart of the people will not revolt from trying a non-theological basis, if there seems to be a prospect of its being accompanied with greater success. The effect of the ethical instruction would, no doubt, be injured if side by side with it were taught non-ethical creeds, such as the doctrine of the Atonement. It would be injured by Biblical lessons that held up alternately a God of Mercy and a God of Revenge as ideals; it would not, I think, be materially injured by the teaching of Theism if the God taught were always the God of Love, nor by the teaching

of the expectation of a future life, if unaccompanied by the horrible doctrine of everlasting torment for a large proportion of our brothers.

"Would you, then," it may be asked, "expel the Bible from the school altogether?" My answer, therefore, would be at present that we cannot afford to teach all the Bible as literature.

Mr. Thompson's suggestion is that the first stage of moral instruction should be devoted to practical exemplification and acquirement of habit, and that the second and third stages should deal also with the theory of the subject; the first and second stages should concern themselves with simple problems of conduct, the complex ones being reserved for the third stage.

GAINSBOROUGHS IN GERMANY.

IN the October number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* there are two articles, by Gustav Pauli and Konrad Lange, on Forgotten and Newly-Discovered Pictures by Gainsborough in Germany. As some of these appear to be unknown to the English biographers of Gainsborough, a few particulars gleaned from these articles may be of value.

In Germany the number of Gainsboroughs altogether is probably well under a dozen, for the genuineness of several of the pictures is disputed. The pictures referred to are :—

1. Landscape in the Cassel Gallery.
2. Landscape in the Lenbach Collection at Munich.
3. Portrait of a Lady in the Lenbach Collection at Munich. The genuineness of this picture is somewhat doubtful.
4. Portrait of a Gentleman in the Liechtenstein Gallery at Vienna, also of doubtful origin.
5. Portrait of a Lady in the possession of Casper, art-dealer in Berlin, two years ago.
6. Life-size figure of Queen Charlotte at Herrenhausen, Hanover. Replica of No. 8.
7. Life-size figure of George III. at Herrenhausen, serving as companion portrait to No. 6.
8. Life-size figure of Queen Charlotte at Ludwigsburg, Württemberg, now on loan with Nos. 10 and 11 at the Stuttgart Gallery.
9. Life-size figure of George III. at Ludwigsburg, serving as companion picture to No. 8. Probably a copy after Gainsborough.
10. Portrait of Prince Octavius, son of George III. and Queen Charlotte, at Ludwigsburg, and now on loan with Nos. 8 and 11 at Stuttgart.
11. Picture representing George III. with his family and the Court on the Terrace at Windsor Castle, now on loan with Nos. 8 and 10 at Stuttgart. Probably the work of an imitator of Gainsborough.
12. Portrait of Queen Charlotte at Ludwigsburg, to replace No. 8. Modern copy.
- 13-14. Portraits of Queen Charlotte and George III. at Schloss Arolsen, Waldeck.

Several of the portraits of the English Royal Family to be found in Germany, says Gustav Pauli, are probably replicas by Gainsborough of pictures in England in the possession of the Royal Family. Gainsborough understood women better than did any other English painter of his day. Reynolds's portraits of women are sometimes more pathetic and sometimes more sentimental, and Lawrence's are more elegant, but no English portrait-painter has understood the lady (not the woman) as Gainsborough did. The distinction, the grace, the smile, the nervous play of the fingers, the charm not to be expressed in words, are all Gainsborough's.

Gainsborough, if not the first impressionist, was the first to make a principle of concentrating his attention on the execution of the face, regarding everything else as mere accessory.

To turn to the pictures themselves. Those here numbered 8 and 10 are authentic, although they do not bear Gainsborough's signature. The pictures belonged to the eldest daughter of Queen Charlotte.

The best portrait is that of Prince Octavius, who died in 1783 when he was only four years of age. The picture was probably painted in that year, as Gainsborough exhibited in that year another portrait

of the prince in the well-known series of oval portraits (seventeen in number) of the Royal Family now at Windsor. The Stuttgart portrait is a profile.

In the portrait of Queen Charlotte (No. 8) the Queen wears a white silk dress, with a black lace shawl across her shoulders; she stands near a pillar and a curtain on the right, while on the left there is a view of a park in which a corner of a Renaissance palace is visible. Gainsborough repeated this composition many times, one replica, evidently painted some years later, being at Herrenhausen (No. 6).

The two portraits of George III. (Nos. 7 and 9) are very inferior to those of Queen Charlotte. The picture of George III. with his family and the Court (No. 11), represents one of those five o'clock promenades which it was the custom to make on the Terrace at Windsor Castle. The ladies of the Royal Family are distinguished from the other guests by their white dresses and white straw hats. The King and Queen head the procession; they are followed by the Princess Royal and two other Princesses. Among the groups Mrs. Siddons is easily recognisable; also Prince Octavius. This picture is attributed to the year 1783. Gainsborough may have designed the picture, but it is doubtful whether he painted it.

THE FRENCH ORIGIN OF THE KAISER.

Not a few people will be surprised to learn that the German Emperor is of French descent—(1) on his father's side; (2) on his paternal grandmother's side; and (3) on his mother's side. In erecting a statue to Admiral de Coligny, says Baron de Heckendorf in *La Revue* for October 15th, William II. was but rendering tardy homage to the memory of an ancestor; and the function was not, as many people imagine, a politico-religious manifestation or a sort of protest against the Massacre of St. Bartholomew.

The Baron then sets out two genealogical tables in proof of his assertion that the Emperor is doubly descended from Coligny, both by the Hohenzollerns and the Dukes of Saxe-Weimar. Admiral Gaspard de Coligny left one daughter, Louise, who in 1583 became the wife of William of Nassau-Dillenburg. Of this marriage was born Frederick Henry of Nassau, who eventually married Emilie de Solms. The second child of this last marriage, Louise Henriette, became the wife, in 1646, of Frederick William I. of Brandenburg, and from this marriage was descended in direct line William I., the Kaiser's grandfather.

From the second table we learn that the Kaiser is descended from Coligny by his grandmother the Empress Augusta. The third child of Frederick Henry of Nassau and Emilie de Solms, called Henriette Catherine, became the wife of John George II. of Anhalt-Dessau, and the Empress Augusta is descended from the second child of this union.

In the third table it is shown that the Kaiser, by his mother, the Empress Frederick, is of further French descent. In fact, he is a descendant on the maternal side of Claude, Duke of Guise, and of Alexandre Dexmier of Olbreuse.

THE MYTH OF MAGNA CARTA.

A TRIUMPH OF HISTORICAL ICONOCLASM.

ONE more delusion goes to its death under the pen of Mr. Edward Jenks, who publishes a momentous historical paper in the November *Independent Review*. The paper is entitled "The Myth of Magna Carta," the myth lying, firstly, in the fact that the famous document signed by King John was not a measure extorted by the people, and, secondly, in the fact that it was not a measure beneficial to the people.

NOT THE NATION'S WORK.

Mr. Jenks says :—

To come to the point. Till a few months ago, the writer held (and, it is to be feared, taught) the accepted view of Magna Carta, relying on the orthodox guides. A careful examination of the evidence, undertaken in discharge of a public duty, has slowly brought him to the conclusion that there is no shadow of justification for the conventional doctrine. In truth, Magna Carta was not (*a*) the work of the "nation" or the "people" in any reasonable sense of the term, nor (*b*) a landmark in constitutional progress, but (*c*) a positive nuisance and stumbling-block to the generation which came after it. In other words, it is "Great" only as the caravan giant is great, not as Napoleon and Goethe were great. It is a bulky document.

The first point he demonstrates by showing that the Charter was granted on the counsel of nobles and prelates, and he mentions that Dr. Stubbs admits that "we do not find, in the list of those who forced the King to yield, any names that prove the Commons to have been influential in drawing up the articles."

A still stronger point is the calling in of the French by the Barons. Why were they called in? Mr. Jenks replies, because the baronial party had no popular feeling behind it. "Such faint popular manifestation as appeared was on the side of the King."

WHOM DID IT BENEFIT?

So far, the origin of the Charter. Whom did it benefit? is the next question. The privileges distributed throughout sixty-three clauses of the Charter are classified as follows :—

Formal and temporal clauses	13
Purely feudal	22
Free men	3
Merchants and cities	2
The Church	2
General	21
						—
Total clauses in the Charter	63

RIGHTS FOR THE BARONS.

And most of the clauses classified as "general" are of no advantage to the common man. Moreover, the rights guaranteed are almost all to the aristocracy :—

Six social classes are expressly mentioned by the Charter as recipients of rights, viz., earls and barons (among whom we may include the great ecclesiastics), knights, "free men," clerics, merchants, villeins. Putting aside the "general" clauses, which may be assumed to benefit all alike, we may count up the number of rights accorded to each of these classes. Stated,

for the sake of clearness, in tabular form, the figures are somewhat startling. We find that :—

To the earls and barons are guaranteed	12	rights
To the knights	"
To the "free men"	4	"
To the lower clergy	1	right
To the merchants and burgesses	3	rights
To the villeins	1	right

A CONSECRATION OF FEUDALISM.

It is bad enough to learn this, but worse still to hear that the Charter was "a positive stumbling-block in the path of progress." It consecrated feudalism :—

The claim to "trial by peers" was long supposed, by a curious freak of ignorance, to guarantee that "palladium of British liberties," trial by jury. As a matter of fact, it delayed indefinitely the adoption of that wholesale reform; and it is responsible, among other things, for the absurdities of the recent Russell case.

THE REAL CHARTER OF FREEDOM.

The repeated "confirmations" of the Great Charter are nothing but evidence that it had failed to do its work. Mr. Jenks sums up the matter as follows :—

The scene before Westminster Hall, on July 14th, 1297, when the great King, thwarted in his skilful plans by the selfish quibbles of his barons, cast himself passionately upon the support of his people, and received from them equally passionate expressions of their trust and love, is a far nobler subject for a national poet or painter, than the hollow truce at Runnymede, when a conspiracy of self-seeking and reckless barons wrung from a worthless monarch the concession of feudal privileges, which he never for one moment intended to observe.

A DEAF-AND-DUMB BARONET.

MR. J. W. GILBART-SMITH, writing in *Cassell's Magazine* for November, tells us that in the diocese of Winchester alone there are no fewer than 641 deaf-mutes. How many more there must be in England and the whole world can therefore scarcely be realised. One of the mainstays of a large number of philanthropic institutions for the Deaf-and-Dumb is Sir Arthur Fairbairn, himself deaf-and-dumb, and Mr. Gilbart-Smith gives us a character sketch of him in the article referred to. He thus describes the Baronet :—

If you go to Sir Arthur's home expecting to see a morose and soured individual, you will be vastly mistaken. You will see, instead, one who is remarkable for the brightness of his smile, the neatness of his personal get-up, and the cordiality of the interest which he takes in all matters affecting life and labour, and the pursuits, passions, and pastimes of men. You will note a handsome man, somewhat above the average height, and some of the eloquence denied to the lips is active in the eyes, which are dark and well shaped.

One of the treasures in Sir Arthur Fairbairn's drawing-room at Brambridge Hall, in Hampshire, is Thomas Woolner's statue, representing Sir Arthur and his sister (who was also deaf-and-dumb). Mr. Gladstone was much interested in this masterpiece of Woolner's.

Sir Arthur, the writer adds, has travelled much and has collected good bric-à-brac. He cycles, plays cricket and football, is a sportsman, and has a strong partiality for the camera, and develops his plates and prints his pictures himself; and his den is literally lined with books.

A NEW PROFESSION: "THE WELFARE MANAGER."

In the *Century Magazine* Lillie Hamilton French describes the "new occupation" of "welfare manager." A welfare manager, who may be either man or woman, "is a recognised intermediary between the employers and employees of mercantile houses" or other large business concerns whose patrons care for their employees' welfare. The employer finds he cannot, for many reasons, attend personally to every detail, and therefore calls in a trusted intermediary. For the office of welfare manager, it would seem, tact is the supremest qualification—tact, and next observation and good sense.

Some welfare managers have prepared for their profession as for any other. Others seem not to require such special training. They are paid by the company or concern employing them. They keep the general welfare of the company in view, balancing the interests of employer and employee, and, in the end, proving them to be one and the same thing.

With them the success of their work resolves itself into a success of purely business principles and methods, and, unless a good business profit is made for the company and the employee, they regard their own department as a failure. "My sole aim," the welfare worker of a large retail establishment said to me, "is to increase the wages of the employees, and I can do this only by increasing their efficiency. Air, light, warmth, and good cheer must prevail in the store. Questions of good books to read and proper dresses to wear must also arise."

The welfare manager of a great manufacturing plant, with its thousands of employees representing almost as many diversified needs and conditions, must be prepared to meet not only the arguments of men, but to treat with the temperaments of women. Such a person, whether man or women, must be fortified with a knowledge of working institutions; understand questions of hours, wages, competition, output; be equipped, in other words, to discuss projects with union leaders, capitalists, employees, and always to discuss these projects with reason and intelligence.

A welfare manager, working among the women of a retail establishment, on the contrary, will have to grapple with problems—such as the young girl who has just discovered that her mother "knows nothing of the world," with the mother forced to leave her children while at work herself, and with the inexperienced traveller sent away for a holiday, and unused to arranging about tickets and luggage. "Ingratitude," we are told, is a word which is unknown to the best type of welfare manager. For instance, the workmen and workwomen lose and destroy the towels supplied them free by their employer in the bath-houses. No complaints of ingratitude are made, but a small charge is demanded for the use of a towel. A lunch-room may be suggested by the welfare manager, as better than the staircase to eat lunch in. Immediately the workman asks, must he eat always in this room? Is there any charity about it? What will it cost? These are among the problems to be dealt with by those who take up this new profession.

THE chief features of *Temple Bar* are an article on the Norfolk Broads in winter and another on William Taswell, a seventeenth century diarist, whose quaint record of the time of the plague has been unearthed by Constance Spender.

MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE'S JUBILEE.

An interesting jubilee occurred on November 5th, for on that date, just fifty years ago, Miss Florence Nightingale arrived at Scutari with her first detachment of nurses. The following is taken from an article by Miss Charlotte F. Yonge, in the *Treasury* for November. The state of affairs at Scutari is thus described:—

The great hospital at Scutari, lent by the Turkish Government, had been already provided for the sick and wounded, but there had been no nurses and no medical appliances. It was an enormous quadrangular building, a quarter of a mile each way, and with square towers at each angle.

But what good was the building alone? All England had been thrilled with horror to hear of the agonies and discomforts of our sick and wounded soldiers. In the hospitals on "the Upland," as the heights above Balaklava were termed by Kinglake, the sick lay on the bare ground, often in mud, frequently fed only on salt beef and biscuit. To save their lives the doctors hurried their patients down to Balaklava to be shipped off to the great Scutari hospital, the one at Balaklava holding only four hundred.

The ambulances had been left at Varna, one of the many mistakes which red tapeism made it difficult to rectify. In place of ambulances some French mule litters were borrowed, or, if those were not available, the sick and wounded were hoisted on the back of cavalry horses and so transported to Balaklava, jolted down in pain and agony over the rough stony descent.

When down at Balaklava their troubles were not yet ended; the majority were laid on the beach, exposed to all weathers, while waiting their turn for embarkation in the too crowded transports across the Black Sea to Scutari, and that when reached showed a state of things indescribably horrible.

Miss Nightingale and her party set out from England on October 21st, and arrived at Scutari on November 5th.

A letter written by one of the soldiers has been embalmed by Longfellow in his poem "St. Filomena." It runs as follows:—

She (Miss Nightingale) would speak to one and another, and nod and smile to many more; but she could not do it to all, you know, for we lay there by hundreds. 'But we could kiss her shadow where it fell, and lay our heads on the pillow again content.'

In *Great Thoughts* for November there is a little article on Lea Hurst, Derbyshire, the early home of Miss Nightingale. The secret of her success, we are told, was "doing one thing at a time, and doing it with a firm mind."

THERE is not very much in *Macmillan's Magazine* this month. The best papers are Sir Andrew Reed's account of the reformation of criminals, from observations made by him in Boston. He greatly admires the American system, as being "a more practical, natural, sensible method of dealing with criminals." A pleasant paper also is Mr. Quilliam's "Recollections of a St. Andrews Man."

FOLKESTONE is favoured indeed by having itself described in *Harper's* by the American novelist William Dean Howells. He remarks that "the antiquity of England is always stunning, and it is with the breath always pretty well knocked out of your body that you constantly come upon evidences of the Roman occupation." You "gasp out . . . Four hundred years! They held Britain four hundred years! Four times as long as we have lived since we broke with her!"

IN PRAISE OF SMALL HOLDINGS.

THE most interesting article in the November *Windsor Magazine* is Mr. Rider Haggard's account of "The Small Farmer in England." The article is not so much on the question of rural depopulation as on that of the actual re-population of the country. Mr. Haggard says plainly that the labourers will not stop in the country to earn 16s. or 17s. a week, though if they had a prospect of becoming owners of land, or even farmers on their own account, some of them might stay. Generally speaking, he admits that there is no such prospect; but he proceeds to quote exceptions to this too general rule.

Most of us have hardly heard of the Isle of Axholme. It is a stretch of low country in Lincolnshire, inundated periodically by the Trent and Humber, and enriched by them in the same way as Egypt by the Nile. In this district there are many small holders, and many more hoping to become small holders. Many of them prosper, even with the present agricultural depression. Near Wesley's birthplace of Epworth, Mr. Haggard heard of twenty-three men farming from five to one hundred-and-twenty-five acres, who had all begun life as mere labourers. There is, however, a great danger about small holdings which are owned, not hired, since the owner is often tempted to mortgage them too heavily, and thus have a rent to pay which is sometimes more than he can manage.

He suggests that the small holder would, generally speaking, be better off if he employed his little capital in stocking hired land—which can be had cheaply enough in some parts of England—rather than in buying land. Yet, for the most part, he seems to prefer to buy his land :

I have seen this in various parts of England. Thus, at Winterslow, in Wiltshire, where the soil is poor, the water supply deficient and the climate cold, when a philanthropic gentleman in the neighbourhood gave the inhabitants the opportunity of acquiring plots of land, and paying for them in instalments, all the area offered was taken up. When I visited the settlement after it had existed for a few years, I found that more than thirty houses, some of them very good ones, had been built on 110 acres. To do this, their owners had in all borrowed about £6,000 from Friendly Societies. Moreover, the people, nearly all of whom worked for farmers or in the woods in their spare time, seemed to be prospering.

Now mark the results on the population. Whereas on the original farm, before it was split up, three labourers only were employed, in 1901 fifty or sixty men with their families were, in this way or in the other, getting their living upon that identical piece of land.

At the Rew Farm, Dorsetshire, 343 acres were sold in 80 lots, and all taken up. In 1888, at the time of the sale, the total population of the farm was 21; in 1902 it was about 100, and increasing, while the rateable value of the farm had risen 60 per cent.

Mr. Haggard advocates for the encouragement of the small holder, the establishment of credit banks, with borrowing on a principle of mutual liability; State loans, to enable landowners to erect cottages and farm-buildings, presumably on the model of the New Zealand Advances to Settlers Department; co-

operative butter factories and distributing agencies; and, above all, "the inauguration of an agricultural or produce post." But, he concludes :—

Our English Governments have no care for agriculture, which offers little profit to the party politician, and will not see that in this matter the future prosperity of the nation is at stake. Or, if they see, they turn their heads and look at something else—on the other side of the world for preference.

THE DECAY OF THE PEASANTRY.

While one set of reformers is attempting to make townsmen work on the land, another set is bent on stopping the rural exodus. The Rev. Dr. F. W. Bussell, writing in the *Economic Review*, complains that England has fewer small landowners than any other European country, and that our peasants are not attached by ties of interest, sympathy, or sentiment to the land they cultivate. Lack of decent housing he regards as the root of this evil; and he suggests that small investors could get safe security and reasonable dividends by supplying the want. His own experiments proved that model working-class houses could be built for £240 the pair, and pay a reasonable interest on the capital. Good landlords find that improvements pay. Mr. Bussell instances the King and his Norfolk estates, which support themselves, though his Majesty is a model landlord.

Small holdings, credit banks, and advances for money and farm-buildings, to be provided through the agency of the Government, are what is wanted.



Hindi Punch.]

The British Empire's Greatest Asset.

SCOTCH CHURCH DISPUTE.

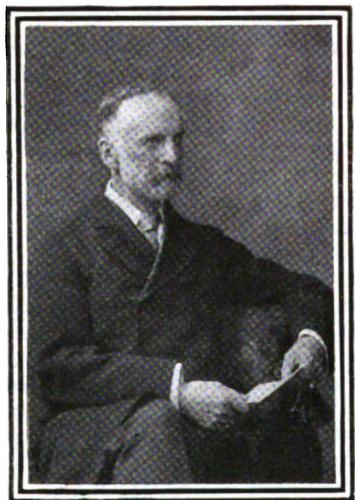
WITH PORTRAITS OF LEADERS OF THE WEE KIRK.

A *Quarterly* reviewer declares that there is no way of solving the Scottish Churches dispute save by arbitration :—

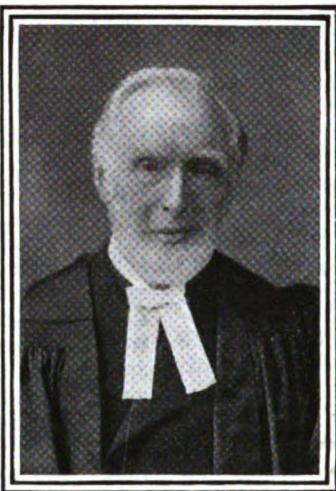
If a few just men, outside both Churches but in sympathy with religion, were appointed, on the understanding that they were

be blamed for holding to the judgment of the House of Lords. If it were to resign part of the property handed over to it by the Law Lords it would commit a breach of trust, to say nothing of the betrayal of the doctrinal interests for whose service the property was originally accumulated :—

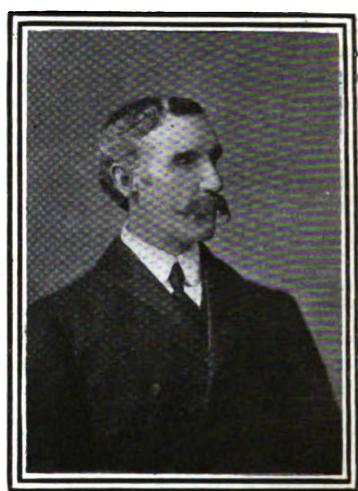
Therefore the resolution of the United Free Church to cling



MR. J. HAY THORBURN.



REV. D. M. McALISTER.



MR. JAMES SIMPSON.

to take into consideration (1) the legal rights of the Free Church, (2) the inequitableness of the situation arising from the fact of so much of the property assigned to her having been bestowed by donors who approved of or entered the union, and (3) the needs of the work to be carried on and the respective fitness of the two parties to do this, a scheme of division, we feel sure, could be arranged which, having received the consent of the two Churches, could hardly fail to be sanctioned by Parliament.

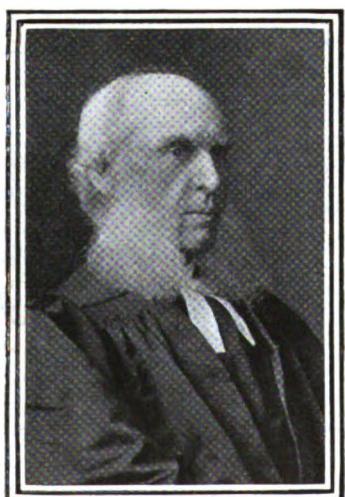
The Wee Church, the reviewer points out, is not to

to as much of the property as possible is as deserving of respect, to say the least, as the convictions of her opponents that she is theologically unworthy to hold it.

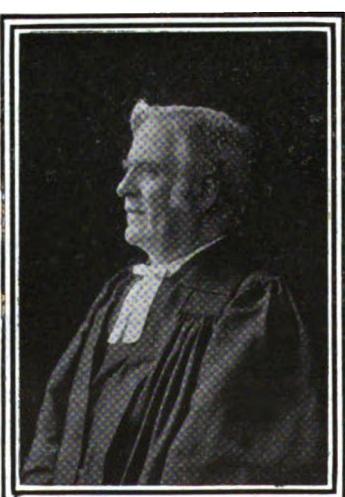
A POSITIVIST VIEW OF THE MATTER.

Mr. C. K. Ingram, writing in the *Positivist Review* for October-November, says :—

In my opinion the State should not offer the protection of law to endowments intended directly to further particular religious

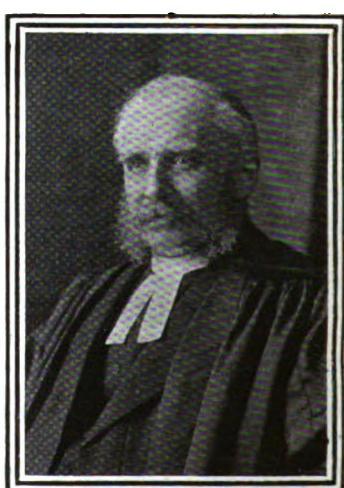


REV. J. D. McCULLOCH.



REV. MURDO MCQUEEN.

(From photographs by Moffat, Edinburgh.)



REV. COLIN A. BALLANTYNE.

doctrines, but should only undertake to secure gifts or bequests to the individuals or public bodies named by the donor. In other words, no Theological Trusts, as such, should be recognised by the Government or the legal authorities. The several Churches should be viewed, in relation to such matters, merely as so many existing institutions; and their identity should be proved, not by continuous profession of certain dogmas, but simply by their continued existence as societies.

In case of an endowment bequeathed to a University, would it not be absurd to make the continuance of the right to it dependent on the reception or rejection by the learned body of the Darwinian doctrine, or by the question whether it held by the Emission or had adopted the Undulatory Theory of Light?

Why should not theological tenets similarly take care of themselves?

THE REAL QUESTION AT ISSUE.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Charles Douglas, M.P., insists that the real question at issue is not the property handed over to the Free Church, but rather the right of a Church to control its own doctrinal development. The view of the Lords of Appeal was



Westminster Gazette.

[Oct. 13.]

Friendly Counsel.

MR. ASQUITH (to Wee Kirk Minister): "That's much too heavy for you to carry, my friend. Hadn't you better drop it?"

WEE KIRK MINISTER: "Ou ay! It's an awfu' weight, but I canna drop it, man: it's Predestination."

MR. ASQUITH: "That's all very well, but remember there's a House of Commons as well as a House of Lords."

that the Free Church had no right to alter or declare its doctrine:—

For both Churches alike the intervention of Parliament is essential. It is essential not simply in the interest of one or another body of warring ecclesiastics, but in the larger interest of religious peace and order in Scotland.

A QUESTION OF PRINCIPLE.

Liberty to change is essential to the freedom of any Church; and it is therefore imperative to make a new provision for the right of the Church to maintain its identity while judging freely of its relation to doctrinal standards:—

It is a mere misuse of words to say that a Church is free to control its doctrine and discipline, if all the time a Civil Court can deprive it of its property and the means of its work whenever any fresh realisation of truth alters its outlook upon life. No doubt a man is free to choose when he hears the highwayman's demand, "Your money or your life." A Church is free to choose when a Civil Court declares that it must either forsake what it believes to be truth or lose the means provided for carrying on its work. But it is not really free to discharge its duty if it is not allowed to select the method by which its purpose is to be fulfilled, without sacrificing the whole apparatus by which its work is being done.

ELIMINATION OF DISEASE IN WAR.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Dr. Shaw remarks that one of the most remarkable tributes to the Japanese Government on its conduct of the present war was made at St. Louis recently by Dr. Louis L. Seaman, of New York, who was a volunteer surgeon in the Spanish War. In an address before the International Congress of Military Surgeons, on October 12th, Dr. Seaman recounted his recent observations of Japanese sanitary and surgical methods. Dr. Seaman shows the consummate superiority of the Japanese to be in their employment of measures for the prevention of disease rather than in their ability to destroy their enemy. Never in the history of warfare, he says, has a nation approached Japan in the methodical and effectual use of medical science as an ally in war. According to Dr. Seaman, Japan has eliminated disease almost entirely. Manchuria is a country "notoriously unhealthy"; yet so perfect have been the sanitary precautions of the Japanese that "the loss from preventable disease in the first six months of the conflict will be but a fraction of one per cent." The rule in war has been four by disease to one by bullet. The medical officer is omnipresent during a Japanese campaign, Dr. Seaman declares. You will find him in countless places where in an American or a European army he has no place:—

He is as much at the front as in the rear. He is with the first screen of scouts, with his microscope and chemicals, testing and labelling wells, so the army to follow shall drink no contaminated water. When the scouts reach a town he immediately institutes a thorough examination of its sanitary condition, and if contagion or infection is found he quarantines and places a guard around the dangerous district. Notices are posted so the approaching column is warned, and no soldiers are billeted where danger exists. Microscopic blood tests are made in all fever cases, and bacteriological experts, fully equipped, form part of the staff of every divisional headquarters. The medical officer is also found in camp, lecturing the men on sanitation and the hundred and one details of personal hygiene—how to cook, to eat, and when not to drink; to bathe, and even to the direction of the paring and cleansing of the finger-nails, to prevent danger from bacteria. Up to August 1st, 9,862 cases had been received at the reserve hospital at Hiroshima, of whom 6,636 were wounded. Of the entire number up to that time, only thirty-four had died.

Japan is certainly showing the world how to wage war under civilised conditions. A Japanese officer, quoted by Dr. Seaman, really made no vain boast when he claimed that by such a system of practical elimination of disease in war a Japanese army of half a million men is made quite the equal of two million Russians. Having destroyed the greatest enemy in war—disease—the Japanese need not fear the lesser enemy of sword and bullet.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for October has a very weighty and judicious article on the Oxford School of Historians, treating of each of the great names that has adorned that school in succession. Under the title of "The Return of the Catechist," excellent advice is given to the clergy on the duty of preparing themselves for the instruction of children.

GOETHE AND THE WOMEN HE LOVED.

IN *Nord und Süd* for September Jakob Nover concludes his study of the Eternal Feminine as an educating and creative factor in Goethe's life and work. He devotes considerable space to Christiane Vulpius, Minna Herzlieb and Marianne von Willemer, refers very briefly to Ulrike von Levetzow and a few others, and passes over altogether one or two women who played important parts in the life and work of the poet.

CHRISTIANE VULPIUS.

As the story of Goethe's relations with Frau Charlotte von Stein has already been told at length in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, December, 1892, it is not necessary to repeat it. At the end of ten years of daily intimacy, Goethe, feeling himself a captive of the Duke and Frau von Stein, at last fled from Weimar, and set out on his Italian travels. In Italy he wrote or completed "Egmont," "Iphigenie," "Tasso," parts of "Faust," etc. When he returned to Weimar, nearly two years later, he was cured of his "sickly sentimentality," and the untenable position with regard to Frau von Stein came to an end, notwithstanding that Goethe had corresponded with his goddess during his absence, and had dedicated his diary to her. Meanwhile Schiller had arrived in Weimar, and report has it that Goethe saw with vexation the success of Schiller's "Robbers," while his own "Iphigenie" and "Tasso" were coolly received by the public. Schiller was, therefore, a dangerous rival, and altogether Goethe felt himself a stranger and alone.

It was at this critical juncture that he met with Christiane Vulpius. She was of humble origin, and she came to Goethe as a suppliant on behalf of her brother, the author of "Rinaldo Rinaldini," a tale of robbers. Christiane became Goethe's housekeeper and his mistress, and it was not till 1806, when their son August must have been about seventeen years old, that a public marriage ceremony was duly performed. Much has been written about the "conscience marriage" which shocked Weimar when it was discovered. Christiane was ignored by Weimar society, and even Goethe's friends refused to recognise her. The public marriage was a tardy justice to her, but, according to Stahr, it was she rather than Goethe who had been opposed to it, on the ground of social inferiority. Frau Rath, Goethe's mother, welcomed her cordially as Goethe's wife, and was of opinion that it was much better for a man to marry a woman his social inferior if he loved her than any woman he did not love. But Frau von Stein could never forgive the marriage, and consequently the relations with Goethe were now quite broken off. Christiane died in 1816, and Goethe survived her sixteen years.

MINNA HERZLIEB AND OTTILIE.

Goethe seems to have been very happy with his wife, and always refers to her with affection, yet in 1807, when he met Minna Herzlieb of Jena, a girl of eighteen, he fell in love with her. To her he addressed a series of sonnets after the manner of

Petrarch. She appears in "Pandora," and she is Ottilie in "Die Wahlverwandtschaften" (Elective Affinities). Minna's life story is a long and unhappy one, and the writer tells it at considerable length. She was twice married, both times unhappily.

In 1808 we hear of other friends. There were Silvie von Zigesar, to whom Goethe wrote a poem, and her friend Pauline Golter, to whom Goethe would read his poems. Another friend, Luise Seidler, painted his portrait.

The friendship for Bettina von Arnim-Brentano began in 1807, and as a result we have "Goethe's Correspondence with a Child." The writer omits to mention Karoline von Günderode, referred to in Bettina's works; she, too, was one of the "models" for "Die Wahlverwandtschaften."

MARIANNE VON WILLEMER AND SULEIKA.

Perhaps the most inspiring of all Goethe's loves was that for Marianne von Willemer, third wife of Johan Jakob von Willemer, of Frankfurt, whom she married in 1814. She was a poet herself, and when Goethe visited the von Willemers at Frankfurt in 1815, the beautiful cycle of poems, a correspondence in verse, entitled "Der West-Oestliche Divan," in which Frau von Willemer was Suleika, was begun. In September, 1815, Goethe wrote the first poem, and Frau von Willemer wrote the next in reply. How many more she wrote is not quite certain, but Nos. 5, 18, 39, 42 have been attributed to her. The "Ode to the West Wind" (No. 39) was long attributed to Goethe; No. 42, long considered a pearl among Goethe's lyrics, is also now recognised as Marianne's. The "Divan" songs have found many musical interpreters; Schubert and Mendelssohn have made the "Ode to the West Wind" known throughout the world, and yet Marianne was so free from vanity that when she died her authorship of any of the poems was still a secret.

ULRIKE VON LEVETZOW.

The next love dealt with by the writer is Baroness Ulrike von Levetzow, who died in 1899, at the age of ninety-five. She was only eighteen when Goethe met her at Marienbad, and Goethe was seventy-two. She was never married, but was proud of having been loved by Goethe, and satisfied to remain his last love. To her we owe the "Marienbad Elegy" and the "Trilogy of Passion." The story of Goethe's last love was told in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, April, 1894.

Two other articles on Goethe are published in *Westermann's Monatshefte* for September, that by Fritz Gräntz dealing with Goethe and Natural Science.

IN the *Gentleman's Magazine* Miss Constance Barnicoat discusses the presumption of a recent critic that the troubles of Shakespeare's Ophelia arose from the fact that she was mother of a child which died. Miss Barnicoat thinks there is strong evidence of that fact. There is an acute article by Mr. W. C. Sullivan on "The Psychology of Murder in Modern Fiction."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ENGLISH readers of the November number will notice with satisfaction the prominence that is given to the prospects of Canada's greatness, and the confidence expressed in her economic future. There is a very laudatory valedictory on Commander Booth-Tucker and his work in America. What the Salvation Army has done in that country is declared to have become an essential part of the history of American progress. The success of the three Farm Colonies founded by the Army is described.

There is a sketch of Senator Hoar, who was thirty-five years in Congress. The writer, Mr. Talcott Williams, says that owing to the fluctuations of the *personnel* of Congress, there are about sixty men who do all the work of the House of Representatives, and about twenty who do all the work of the Senate. "The rest are moving shadows that come and go, and but make up the list of 'Ay' and 'No.'"

Preventable railroad accidents in the United States have been rapidly increasing of late, a fact which leads Mr. Edward A. Mosely to suggest several reforms on American roads, principally the adoption of the English method of block system, and the system of electric staff on single-track roads. He also proposes the employment of a third man on all high-speed locomotives.

There is a sketch of the Hungarian press, of which the *Budapesti Hirlap* is declared to be the leading newspaper.

Besides these special features, there is Dr. Shaw's monthly comprehensive survey of the world's progress. Of the Presidential campaign he says it is marked by exceptional calmness on the part of the public. The chief topic in political circles was the apparent total lack of political interest. He adds the significant remark that "this was partly to be explained by the reduced size of the campaign funds." It has been "a reading, not a speaking contest." The Republicans have made much of the well-known personality of Mr. Roosevelt. The personality of Mr. Parker is an asset of which, Dr. Shaw thinks, the Democrats have not made the use they might. Dr. Shaw declares that the proposed second Conference at the Hague could not be held till after the war was over.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE September number remarks with satisfaction that the coalition of Protectionists and Free Traders which now forms the Commonwealth Ministry has relegated fiscal questions to "a back seat." It forecasts the future of the Opposition coalition of Labour and Liberal parties by saying that the Labour party will probably absorb or leaven its partner, and that "if this does happen, and the Opposition goes out to its next fight as a solid Labour-Liberal party, its success, judged by recent State elections, will probably be overwhelming."

The question of water conservation is said to be likely to be taken up as a national question, since "enough water runs to waste in a year to rob droughts of their terror if it were properly conserved and distributed." Mr. Swinburne's Bill for constituting one Water Board for the whole continent is favourably spoken of. To save up the water now running to waste from the Murray River and its tributaries would cost millions, but would produce wealth "beyond computation."

The migration of the Chinese from the cities of the South to supply the place of the Kanakas in tropical Queensland is mentioned as solving the White Australia problem by a process of natural evolution.

A special feature of the number is a sketch, by Walter Lucas, of copra trading in the South Seas. "Copra is the dried flesh of the fully grown cocoanut." After the oil has all been squeezed out, the residue becomes a valuable fodder when steamed and pressed into oil-cake. The steamers take out from Australian ports all manner of goods likely to tempt the South Sea Islander, and on their arrival at the islands become floating shops. From Sydney alone ten steamers are constantly engaged trading to and from the islands for copra, whose total value is probably not far short of £200,000.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN'S "Study in Personality" in the November *Pall Mall Magazine* is devoted to Mr. William Crooks, the Labour M.P. Mr. Vivian's concluding sentence sums up Mr. Crooks's strong personality :

I rose to take my leave, howbeit with regret, for every hour in his sunny company is rare tonic. In these days of party machines and stereotyped souls a man with his strong individuality, his Viking courage and his Quixotic enthusiasms braces like a north-easter. Homer might have summed him up, like Ida, as many-fountained : from the well of his fine nature spring crystal fountains of sentiment and common-sense, of simplicity and drama, of modesty and self-confidence, of piety and toleration, of earnestness and wit, of wisdom and courage. Well can I understand the veneration of the little slum-child who, being shown over the Palace of Westminster, pulled the sleeve of her guide and whispered, "Please, sir, which is the statue of Mr. Crooks?" Many-fountained man, you are already enshrined in the hearts of toiling millions who are desolate or oppressed !

The *Pall Mall's* London articles are always interesting. This month Mr. Frederick Dolman writes on London's Historical Houses. He tells us that between the years 1868 and 1901 the Society of Arts provided memorial tablets for thirty-five houses ; and since that date the County Council has taken over the work, and has authorised the commemoration of fourteen others. Another short article is Mr. Max Beerbohm's on the "Wax Effigies in Westminster Abbey."

Mrs. Arthur Bells thinks some reform necessary in the stories selected for "Stained Glass Windows." As the Biblical themes have been interpreted with consummate skill again and again, she suggests a number of interesting alternative subjects. The "Famous Battle-field" of another article, by Count Lützow, is Sadowa or Königgrätz, of the Seven Weeks' War. Mr. Hilaire Belloc describes a piece of Unmapped Europe in his article "On Foot through the Pyrenees," and M. de Nevers writes on the "Queer Industries in Paris."

THE *Canadian Magazine* is giving us in serial form a history of the Fight for North America, by A. G. Bradley. The October instalment brings us to the siege of Quebec and the death of Wolfe. The writer repeats the current story to the effect that Wolfe, who was in one of the leading boats, was reciting Gray's "Elegy" in solemn tones while he drifted down to victory and to death.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE November *Nineteenth Century* is a number of less than average interest. I have quoted elsewhere from the articles on "The Rights and Duties of Neutrals," and on "England, Germany and Austria."

THE PRIVILEGES OF THE MOTOR.

Sir Walter Gilbey complains that the maximum speed for motor-cars was fixed upon a wrong basis. Because a motor-car could be built to do eighty miles an hour it was assumed that twenty miles an hour was a moderate pace. French precedent was followed, but French roads are broad, straight, without hedgerows, and in all respects safer than ours. Sir Walter points out that in the old coaching days races were run at about fifteen miles an hour, but this was forbidden by Parliament as dangerous. How, then, can twenty miles an hour be safe for motors?

THE ART OF TABLE TALK.

Writing on this subject, Mrs. Frederic Harrison says:—

The French have some dinner-table conventions which to us would seem strange. At any small gathering of eight or ten persons the talk is always supposed to be general, the individual who should try to begin a *tête-à-tête* conversation with the person sitting next at table would soon find out his mistake. Conversation, general conversation, is part of the repast, like the bread, the salt, or the wine, and is common to all. What admirable talk you will hear at the table of the smallest bourgeoisie, bright, sparkling, full of mother wit and good sense; and the delight in a happy saying runs round the table and stimulates afresh. This in spite of the presence of the children, who are not always well behaved, and the evident cares of bread which possess the hostess. The French love to speak well, and rightly consider their language to be a most beautiful and flexible instrument for social purposes. They take pains, therefore, to pronounce the words well, and to play on them with grace and dexterity. You may often hear after such an entertainment as I have described, "*Ce n'est pas bien parler*," in criticism of an awkward, ugly phrase.

THE JAP AS EMIGRANT.

Mr. Wilson Crewdson writes on "Japanese Emigrants." The number of Japanese resident abroad has increased largely during the last fifteen years. In 1889 it was only 18,688, but in 1900 the figure had risen to 123,971. Three quarters of these are in the United States or in United States Colonies, after which come Great Britain and Colonies, Korea, and Russia. The Japanese in America prosper:—

A visit on a Sunday afternoon to one of the so-called bunk-houses where the Japanese reside is a pleasant experience. The small self-governing colony is provided with its own kitchen and bath-house, and everything is as clean and wholesome as fresh air and scrubbing can make it. The bunks are all scrupulously clean, and not a few are ornamented in the way to be expected from such an artistic and loyal nation, in some cases a special place, or *Tokonoma*, having been constructed in the limited space available for portraits of the Mikado and Empress of Japan, in front of which fresh flowers are placed daily. Their loyalty, in fact, is a pleasure for the patriotic Anglo-American to witness. They celebrate the Mikado's birthday with a gathering in some public hall, to which they invite their American friends, concluding with loyal speeches, and have contributed generously to the funds for the war in Manchuria.

CHINESE VIEWS OF WOMEN.

Professor H. A. Giles quotes the following specimens of Chinese wisdom concerning women:—

Nine women out of ten are jealous.

When a woman is young she is a goddess, when old a monkey.

Three-tenths of beauty is beauty, seven-tenths is dress.

The tooth of the bamboo-snake and the sting of the hornet cannot be compared for poison with a woman's heart.

The goodness of a woman is like the bravery of a coward.

A woman may attain to high rank, but she will still be a woman.

Women should have nothing to do with government.

During the winter months Yang Kuo-chung (a dissipated ruffian who was massacred A.D. 756) would often cause a selection of the fattest ladies from his seraglio to stand about him in order to keep off the draught. This was called his "flesh screen."

MEREDITH AND MARRIAGE.

Mr. Walter Frewen Lord, after informing us that Mr. Meredith, in his novels, has "neither sense nor style," thus comments on the "ten years' marriage" proposal:—

In the course of the dead-season agitation, however, Mr. Meredith has, for once, spoken plainly. By his suggestion of marriage for a term of years he has relieved those who cannot read his books from any sense of intellectual inferiority. Those of us who still believe in the antiquated institution of marriage may perhaps be conscious of feelings somewhat stronger than mere relief. In effect Mr. Meredith has definitely taken his place among the sea-serpents of this year, and by linking his name to a ten years' marriage system he has attained an eminence among sea-serpents which ought to satisfy everybody—his admirers because he is incontestably chief, and the rest of the world because he has now definitely placed himself among the monstrosities.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THERE is a great variety of interesting matter in the November number. Papers have been quoted elsewhere under the titles of "The Downfall of the Drug," "The Electrocution of Fog," "The Progress of the Postcard." The Birmingham University, with its site of thirty acres, its engineering schools, its model mine, its steel furnace, its power station and its half-million of money, is sketched by Mr. Alfred Smith, and is described as a school for the training of future captains of industry.

There is much practical information on cheap country cottages and how to build them. Artistic cottages of four rooms can be built, it appears, at as low a price as £110 apiece. The late Lord Salisbury built cottages at £150 apiece. Mr. Seebohm Rowntree is building cottages with large living room, scullery, bath, three good bedrooms and a garden at about £217 each.

A very different experiment in building is described, namely, that of the British Consulate at Seistan, Persia, near the western borders of our Indian Empire. The great structure was reared on a salt desert. The bricks were made on the spot, but everything else had to be carried on camel-back for hundreds of miles. It was the work of one Englishman, the Consul.

The making of glass models of minute life and the delicate craft of enamelling as a vocation for women are sympathetically depicted. Illustrations are given of wind-blown boats on wheels, which are used in the Californian deserts—literal "ships of the deserts." Full-page illustrations are given of Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Alfred Emmott.

THE following incident is taken from the *Church Quarterly Review*: "We know two clever children who were carefully brought up without any religion. One day they startled their parents by bursting into the room and saying, 'Oh! we have found the most lovely book—full of the most ripping stories. It's called the Holy Bible!' They were a boy and a girl of eleven and twelve, and they have since insisted on being baptised and confirmed."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THIS month's *Fortnightly* is a number of rather less than average interest. I have noticed elsewhere the articles on the American Presidential Election, "Calchas'" striking paper on Japan and Russia, and Mr. Wells's "Modern Utopia."

A VOICE FOR DEVOLUTION.

Mr. Arnold White is in favour of the Irish devolution proposals :-

Sensible men have found a *via media* which shall, while holding the Act of Union inviolable, arrange for the transaction on Irish soil of things that are specifically and exclusively Irish. Is there any touchstone by which any and every plan of devolution may be tested in the interests of the Union? Undoubtedly there is. The keynote to the Separatist plans of 1886 and 1892 was the establishment of a rival Parliament on Stephen's Green. There is no room for two Parliaments in the United Kingdom, and any device that competes with the sovereign power of Parliament is therefore inadmissible.

Here we have the touchstone by which every plan of devolution may be tested. Reject unmercifully any rival to the sovereignty of Parliament, but grant to Ireland with a glad hand powers that will restore circulation to the veins of the central government without impairing its authority.

CATHOLICISM AND TRUTH.

Mr. R. E. Dell, an advanced Roman Catholic, denounces Papal obscurantism as follows :-

Thousands of educated laymen in every country who have been baptised and brought up in the Catholic Church "forsake it when they reach the age of manhood, because our religious teaching appears to them to be conceived in defiance of science and in defiance of history." Does not a heavy responsibility rest on those who have caused these little ones to stumble? Or are we to conclude that the educated have no souls to be saved, and may be scandalised with impunity? And it is not only the educated who suffer; the "faith of the simple" is being undermined by the impossibility of reconciling what they hear in Church with what they are taught at school. The Catholic children of the diocese of Paris are still taught in their catechism that the story of the Creation given in the book of Genesis is historically and literally true, and (in docile adhesion to the Protestant Archbishop Usher's chronology) that the world was created in the year 4002 B.C. Is it surprising that, when they come to discover that the world came into existence in a very different manner from that described in Genesis, and is old past finding out, they discredit everything that comes from the religious teachers who have misled them?

LONDON'S WATER SUPPLY.

Mr. W. M. J. Williams concludes an article full of financial statistics by declaring that the problem of London's water supply will have soon to be considered *de novo*, both as regards quantity and quality. It will be necessary to go farther afield for water. The consideration of the award to the water companies kept this question out of sight. If a new water supply was projected for London nobody would go for it to the Thames or the Lea. When the details of the transfer and other immediate questions have been settled by the Metropolitan Water Board, the whole question will have to be re-opened on a vast scale.

THE NATIONAL ART COLLECTIONS FUND.

Mr. H. M. Paull describes the British Society formed on the Paris and Berlin model for securing pictures and other works of art for the nation at private cost. The subscription is only one guinea; but the Society does not rely upon subscriptions alone, but will appeal for donations from the public and the Government when any important work of art is threatened with being lost to the nation:-

Is it absurd to hope that owners of fine works of art may have

sufficient patriotism to offer, in the first instance, to the various National Collections any work with which they contemplate parting? If collectors exist generous enough to present or bequeath a painting to the nation, others may be willing to sacrifice a portion of their profit for the sake of keeping their treasures in the country. That this hope is not illusory has been proved on several occasions.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed all the important *Contemporary* articles elsewhere.

KING EDWARD'S HOSPITAL FUND.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge protests strongly against the action of the London hospitals in diverting monies received from the King's Fund to the purposes of medical research—in other words, Vivisection. On the 8th of May, 1897, the King's Private Secretary stated in his Majesty's name that there was no intention of devoting any part of the London Hospital Fund towards the support of medical laboratories. In 1896 the Middlesex Hospital only allotted £100 odd from its general funds to the Medical School, but in the following year, on receiving £1,000 from King Edward's Fund, it allotted £600, and in 1903 £700. The London Hospital and Charing Cross Hospital, says Mr. Coleridge, have both acted in the same way.

RUSSIA'S NATIONAL SHIBBOLETH.

Mr. Edwin Emerson comments on the strange manner in which the Russian word "Nitshevo" (it doesn't matter) governs all the contingencies of Muscovite life. He gives the following amusing illustration :-

One time, when Bismarck was driving to a bear-hunt over a mountainous trail, the moujik who held the reins drove so wildly that he came near dashing the sleigh to pieces. "Look out there," said Count Bismarck, "or you will kill us." The moujik only shrugged his shoulders and said, "Nitshevo." His driving became more furious than ever. "If you don't take more care," shouted Bismarck, clinging fast for dear life, "I shall be tossed out of the sleigh." "Nitshevo," responded the driver. Presently one of the runners struck a rock, the sleigh upset, and the horses, shying, backed the overturned sleigh into a deep ditch, where it broke through the ice. Count Bismarck arose from the wreck, his face bleeding from bruises. In his wrath he turned on the moujik, threatening to thrash him. But as he advanced on the culprit with uplifted whipstock, the man met him with an apologetic smile, and, wiping the blood from Bismarck's forehead, said soothingly: "Nitshevo, Barin." Count Bismarck burst out laughing. He considered the incident so characteristic of the Russian character, that he had a ring made from some of the wreckage of the sleigh, and henceforth adopted the word "Nitshevo" for his talisman while in Russia.

"Nitshevo" is Russia's consolation for every disaster in the Far East. All will come right in the end.

THE FALL IN BRITISH SECURITIES.

"Investor" discusses the depreciation of British, Colonial, and Railway securities which has taken place since the Boer War, and puts the loss down to more than a thousand millions, and possibly more than fifteen hundred millions sterling. The Boer War was only a subsidiary cause, the first cause being Lord Goschen's conversion of the National Debt in 1888. All who had to live on limited incomes immediately looked out for a better investment than Consols. That this view is correct he shows by the sudden rise of new companies, as shown by the following figures:—Old capital of new companies, 1886, £93,946,000; 1887, £96,770,000; 1888, £140,758,000. However, "Investor" prophesies a certain though slow recovery.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE November *Independent Review* is a good number. Mr. C. F. G. Masterman thus describes the social change which has taken place in England under the influence of newly-gotten wealth :—

The country house, instead of being a centre of local interest, is now an appendage of the capital : a tiny piece of London transferred in the late summer and autumn to a more salubrious air and the adjacency of the coverts. Rural England appears as slowly passing into gardens and shooting grounds, with intervening tracts of sparse grass-lands, committed to the rearing of cattle and of pheasants, instead of men. Fifty years ago one class of reformer could still, without absurdity, find the solution of social discontent in a revived feudalism ; and a Carlyle or a Ruskin urge vehemently the gentlemen of England to take up the burden of government committed to a landed aristocracy. What observer of the England of to-day would have the hardihood to proclaim a similar message ?

Mr. W. H. Dawson describes "The Swiss Peasant." It is a mistake, he says, to regard Switzerland's population as living on tourists. The mass of the people, women as well as men, wrench a livelihood from the reluctant soil under terrible difficulties. Yet they do not emigrate, and show the most touching affection for their uncomfortable homes. They develop an elevated spirit of fraternity and helpfulness, and their life is not without dignity and charm.

Mr. F. W. Hirst, evidently under the delusion that President Roosevelt's Conference can come off while war is waging, thus describes its tasks :—

First of all, it will have to try its hand at settling the rights of neutrals and the laws of contraband. Then it must revise the code of arbitral procedure in the light of experience. Lastly, it will have to take up problems discussed but postponed by the first Conference in 1899, among which by far the most important, of course, is that of arranging a general reduction, or a general limitation, of armaments.

Mr. Alfred Stead describes Japanese Socialism, which is evidently highly international, for its representatives are responsible for the following resolution :—

Whereas, the Russo-Japanese War is carried on by the capitalist Governments of both nations, and in consequence brings a great deal of suffering upon the working-classes in Japan and Russia, therefore be it Resolved : that the Japanese Socialist Associations ask the members of the International Socialist Congress that will be held in Amsterdam the coming August to pass a resolution to the effect that they will do their best to urge their respective Governments to take proper steps to put an end to the Russo-Japanese War as soon as possible.

The World and His Wife.

The World and His Wife is the title of a new sixpenny monthly which we owe to the devouring activity and insatiable ambition of Sir Alfred Harmsworth. It is a superior Ladies' Home Journal. It will be interesting to see how the British public takes to a shape at present monopolised by the illustrated weekly papers. The first number is a bumper and no mistake. Letter-press, illustrations, quality of paper, perfection of printing—all are beyond praise. The cover, with a somewhat insipid girl, who presumably represents the wife of the world, is not worthy of the excellence of the contents. There is a coloured supplement for children. The only other remark that the new magazine calls for is that its proprietor, having made so much money out of an evening paper so utterly unworthy of his reputation as the *Evening News*, wishes to make restitution by distributing to the purchasers of the *World and His Wife* some of the profits accruing from the production of a miserable four-page evening London paper that would disgrace a third-rate town in the provinces.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE most striking features in the November number are the articles supplied by Mr. W. J. Bryan, late Presidential candidate in the United States ; and by Count Okuma, ex-Prime Minister of Japan.

Mr. Bryan, discussing the present Presidential campaign, admits that the money question, the trust question, the tariff and the labour question are none of them accentuated, but that the issues at stake are vital—for or against militarism and imperialism. As a Democrat he concludes by saying that he hopes for a Democratic victory, "but having been guilty of some miscalculation in 1896 and in 1900, I express myself with more modesty than I would had my political prophecy never failed of fulfilment."

Count Okuma writes on "Japan and the West—A Retrospect." Among the influences that have made Japan he lays stress on the fact that the Japanese have been governed by the same dynasty unbroken for over 2,500 years. "Unlike Western countries, our Government, even in the earliest times, almost without a single deviation, was a free government under the form of despotism." The people were always the chief treasure of the country. "We never find any trace of slavery in our long history." Mutual love between ruler and people has consequently been the chief factor in national progress. His reply to the Yellow Peril mongers is that the Japanese have invariably cast in their lot with the Western nations. Russia is essentially Oriental, while liberty and constitutional government, and Christian ideas of love and justice, form the basis of Japanese society. "While we are yellow in skin we are perfectly white in heart."

The Cause of Appendicitis is found by F.R.C.S. in the rush, strain and worry of modern life, with its unwholesome diet and irregular habits.

Professor Dicey appeals to Unionist leaders to reduce the number of Irish representatives in Parliament, even if they cannot enact a complete system of redistribution over the whole of the United Kingdom.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE most challenging article in the November number is Mr. John Manson's criticism of the Salvation Army. He observes that "the Army now makes no impression whatsoever" on the immense class for whose requirements it has long been supposed to exist. Yet he remarks that few other religious bodies can compare with them in zeal and self-sacrifice. He quotes from the *Daily News* census to show that the Salvation Army only mustered 2·3 per cent. of the adult effective of all religious bodies in London. The total adult strength in London being less than 13,000, he estimates that the total adult strength of the whole country will not exceed 60,000, 20,000 being officers, 5,000 paid and 15,000 unpaid. He pleads for a thoroughly audited and published statement of finance and membership.

Sir Herbert Maxwell contributes a very genial sketch of the late Sir William Harcourt, whom he characterises as a powerful but not a great statesman. He says that he did not possess the "unappeasable conviction" or the "concentration of purpose" which makes a great leader.

Mr. C. E. D. Black, of the India Office, discusses the Treaty and the trade with Tibet, and says Tibetans want tea and cloth from us, in return for which they can send us wool and mutton.

Mr. Sidney Brookes considers that whether Parker or Roosevelt is returned, the Foreign, Colonial, Fiscal, and Trust Policy of the United States would be about the same.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *October Quarterly* opens with an article on "The Panama Canal and Maritime Commerce," in which the reviewer is anything but sanguine.

WILL THE CANAL PAY?

He declares that many of the estimates on which expectations of profit are based are incorrect. It is doubtful whether the Canal will attract the big sailing ships which at present go round Cape Horn, as there is a practically windless zone on both sides of the Isthmus, and the use of the Canal will entail heavy towage fees. The Canal will be a great service to trade between the east and west coasts of the United States, but "it is not by any means certain that it will do any good at all to British maritime commerce."

American exclusiveness in trade matters may even turn the Canal to British loss :—

If America undertakes to refund the tolls on all American vessels using the Panama Canal—as Russia does for Russian vessels using the Suez Canal—British shipping will be under a disadvantage, which will not be less than 4s., and may be 8s., per ton in inter-oceanic freights.

EGYPT'S POPULATION.

An article on "British Rule in Egypt" gives the following particulars as to population :—

Egypt was densely populated in ancient times. In the reign of Augustus there were 18,000,000 of inhabitants ; at the time of the Arab conquest, half that number ; at the date of the expedition of Napoleon, 2,460,000 ; at the first official census in 1846, 4,463,000 ; at that of 1882, 6,806,000. The census of 1897 shows a population of 9,734,000, or an increase at the rate of about 3 per cent. per annum during the period of British occupation. In the same period, under the tyranny of the Mahdi and the Khalifa, Sir Rudolf Slatin estimates that three-quarters of the population of the Soudan perished. There remained but 1,870,500 inhabitants in a territory of 1,000,000 square miles ; and the progress of the country will long suffer for want of hands.

UNIVERSITY EDUCATION IN WALES.

In a paper on "Higher Education in Wales," the reviewer pleads for generous treatment by the Treasury :—

The University College of North Wales is at present engaged in the arduous enterprise of raising a fund of £175,000 for new buildings. The site of the buildings has been provided by the corporation of Bangor at a cost to the ratepayers of £15,000, representing a contribution of close upon 30s. per head of the entire population of the city. A municipal grant on a similar scale in Liverpool would amount to over a million and a half of money. Here, at any rate, is a case not for a Treasury grant equivalent merely to the actual local contribution, but for a grant in some degree proportionate to the magnitude of the individual effort entailed. We trust, however, that when the State comes seriously to face its obligations to university education in this country, the claims of Wales will be considered in no niggling or captious spirit, but with a generous sympathy reciprocal of the zeal and self-sacrifice which her people have so long shown in the cause of education.

OTHER ARTICLES.

I have noticed elsewhere the papers on the Scottish Churches Dispute, the Polish Nation, the Coming Presidential Election, and Sir W. R. Gowers' article on Fatigue.

DR. GOULD and Mr. W. Ashton Ellis have decided that Wagner's ill-health was due to eye-strain ; but in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* of October, Dr. Edward M. Merrins goes back to Saul, King of Israel, and affirms that the disorder from which he suffered was none other than epilepsy.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *October Edinburgh Review* is a disappointing number, containing few articles of topical interest. I have noticed separately the two papers on English domestic politics, and that entitled "Some Problems of Prize Law."

THE PAPACY AND THE CONCORDAT.

Writing on "France and the Vatican," a reviewer says :—

Two consequences would follow the denunciation of the Concordat : one material, the suppression of the Budget des Cultes—that is to say, the financial paralysis of French Catholicism ; the other moral, the acute clericalising of religion—that is to say, the widening of the gulf between religious and national life. On neither can good men look without misgiving ; the effect of the two combined would be to offer France the choice between an impossible religion and no religion at all. The annual sum received by the Church from the nation is estimated at from 37 to 45 million francs—upwards of a million and a half sterling. A question has been raised whether, as this sum was accepted as the equivalent of the confiscated Church lands, the claim to it would lapse with the Concordat. The discussion is academic : it is certain that, with the exception of a few retiring pensions, not a sou would be paid. On the other hand, if anyone supposes that this sum, or anything approaching it, can be raised voluntarily, he must be singularly sanguine. In the mind of the average Frenchman of the middle or lower class the presence of the priest at marriages and funerals adds to the decorum of life. But he expects it to be provided for him at the public expense. An occasional gift supplements the curé's scanty stipend ; but to guarantee the yearly 1,000 or 1,500 francs for the support of a functionary whom he tolerates rather than accepts, and whose services he regards as ornamental rather than necessary, is foreign to his nature.

The Church, in fact, would be starved out of existence.

PLAYS AND MORALS.

In a paper on "Recent French and English Plays," the reviewer says :—

The great theme of drama is still the duel of sex. Our dramatists cannot keep their hands off that, though they know well enough, in face of average English feeling on the subject, the risk they run of burning their fingers. It is not only that many people object to the way in which the drama discusses questions of "free" love, seduction, adultery, and divorce ; they would like the drama, if that were possible, to ignore such subjects altogether. There is the Puritan strain in us to be reckoned with. There are still numerous classes of Englishmen for whom the theatre is a place of perdition. Writing in his diary on his twenty-third birthday Mr. Gladstone classed the theatre with the racecourse as sinful ; he subsequently changed his opinion, but the entry is significant, representing as it does the extreme view held by many of Mr. Gladstone's countrymen to-day. Even among playgoers there is often to be found a prejudice against the treatment of sexual questions in the theatre. They are held to be too serious for consideration in a place which, whatever else it may be, is essentially a place of amusement. It would be only natural if this disposition in the public were to intimidate our dramatists, were to tempt them to tamper with their artistic conscience by Bowdlerising life instead of unflinchingly representing things as they are.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among the other articles are "Byzantine Architecture," "The Commercial and Fiscal Policy of the Venetian Republic," "Prosper Merimée," and a summary of past administrative reform in the Army.

IN the *Woman at Home* for November there is an article on the Tsaritsa by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for October is an interesting number. I have quoted elsewhere from Baron Moncheur's defence of the Congo Free State.

AMERICA'S PROHIBITION CANDIDATE.

Mr. Silas Swallow, candidate of the Prohibition Party of the Presidency, gives his reasons for the abolition of the liquor traffic. He claims that three-quarters of America's eighty millions are already total abstainers, though the remaining quarter spends 1,400,000,000 dols. annually on drink. Eight hundred thousand of the 1,200,000 employees on American railways are under orders neither to drink intoxicants nor to enter places where intoxicants are sold, on penalty of dismissal. Mr. Swallow admits that there is no chance for a Prohibitionist in the great election. 250,000 liquor-sellers vote solidly for the man they want, and each is supposed to control ten votes.

THE REFORM OF THE CALENDAR.

Mr. C. H. Genung describes the various systems proposed for the correction of the earth's obstinacy in completing its revolution in a fraction of a day. The following shows how little we have got past the astronomers of the thirteenth century :—

In 1248 Alfonso the Wise, of Castile, summoned a college of astronomers to correct the Ptolemaic tables. Fifty of the most celebrated mathematicians of the time assembled in the city of Toledo; and, in 1252, the same year in which Alfonso came to the throne, the new tables, still known as the Alfonsine, were completed. The mean length of the tropical year was fixed at 365 days, five hours, forty-nine minutes and sixteen seconds. Modern astronomy, with its multiplied facilities and its knowledge advanced by 650 years of study, observation, and discovery, has been able to detect in this computation an error of only half a minute.

The Russian Professor Glaszenap lately proposed a reformed Calendar, which he claimed would not need correction for 100,000 years.

CANADA'S NEW RAILWAY.

Mr. John Charlton, of the Canadian House of Commons, describes "Canada's New Transcontinental Railway." The railway will run from Monckton in New Brunswick to Port Simpson on the Pacific, the former being a convenient point for reaching the seaports of Halifax and St. John. There will be a new bridge across the St. Lawrence costing 5,000,000 dollars.

"Carmen Sylva" publishes a paper on Reminiscences of the Russo-Turkish War, full of pathos and human interest.

The Sunday Magazine.

An interesting article on the early days of the *Sunday Magazine* is contributed to the November number of that magazine by Sarah Tytler. The *Sunday Magazine* began just forty years ago, whereas *Good Words* was started by the same publishers in 1860. Among the famous contributors are numbered Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Blaikie, Dr. Hugh Macmillan, and many another Scotsman; Dean Alford, Canon Miller, and others of different Churches.

Mr. W. Teignmouth Shore, the editor of the *Academy*, has a little essay entitled "London Dreams" in the present number, in which he reminds us that the true lover of London never goes out a-sight-seeing, but rather wanders vaguely in the busy streets dreaming dreams, and so escaping sometimes from the trials of reality.

There are several other articles worthy of mention in this number—"Wendell Phillips," by Mr. J. H. Hollowell; "The Delectable Duchy," by Sir Richard Tangye; and "Dante and His English Translators," by Sir Wyke Bayliss.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

The October number of the *Economic Review* opens with a paper on "The Rural Exodus," from which I have quoted elsewhere.

LIFE IN SPAIN.

Miss E. A. Barnett follows with a very instructive article entitled "Social Aspects of Spain." She deals with many sides of Spanish life unfamiliar to the average Englishman; and specially notes the strong survival of Moorish influence everywhere. Spain is at present profiting from Moorish irrigation works which have practically never been touched since they were first constructed, and a Moorish open air Court of Justice sits still in Valencia. Unskilled labour may be had at 1½ pesetas a day. Rents are low, but clothing dear and bad. The present illiteracy figure for all Spain is 60 per cent.

A BOYS' EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

The Rev. Spender Gibb complains of the immense loss suffered owing to working-class boys being thrown haphazard into the first employment obtainable, without regard to its fitness or value as a training school. He makes the following valuable suggestion :—

Something might be done in the direction of choice and in the organisation of boy-work by the establishment of labour registries specially devoted to the needs of boys. Such registries might be organised in connection with an elementary school or group of schools, or in connection with a single parish or group of parishes. In the days of its small things, at any rate, the registry might be managed by a local committee of voluntary workers. The members of the committee could make it their study to master the local conditions of boy-work, and the conditions of the most characteristic forms of boy-work sufficiently adjacent to put it within the reach of the boys with whom they would have to deal.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. H. W. Wolff deals appreciatively with the Co-operative Congress at Buda-Pesth. Mr. Henry Cayley writes on the Housing Question in the town of Cambridge.

Magazine of Commerce.

PERHAPS the most generally interesting paper in the *Magazine of Commerce* is that on the Sculpture Copying Machine (Wenzel's), whose principles are fully explained. With this machine, it seems, mistakes are impossible, and the figure is ready for the sculptor in a few days, instead of a few weeks, almost months. But the skilled labourer, earning from £4 to £12 a week in the process called "pointing," will now be a thing of the past. The machine in no way threatens the sculptor himself, merely substituting for the old-fashioned and imperfect system of "pointing" something quicker, cheaper, and more accurate. A Wenzel machine can be constructed to carve the most gigantic as well as the most delicate sculpture. The German Emperor, it is said, has already had a machine working before him, and even tried to work it himself. Mr. H. C. Richards' interesting paper on the Ethics of Commerce is also reproduced. It was submitted originally to the recent Church Congress in Liverpool. It discusses not so much commercial morality as what the layman wishes to hear from the pulpit, and the Church and business men in general.

IN the *Leisure Hour* for November the Rev. Richard Green begins a series of papers on John Wesley; Lieut.-Col. L. A. Waddell writes on the Living Mummies of Far Tibet; and there is a biographical article on Sir John Woodburn, the late Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal.

THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

LA REVUE.

THE most important article in *La Revue* for October 1st is that by Professor P. Le Damany on the Future of the Human Race, which deals with the influence of cerebral development on the anatomic evolution of different races. The brain of the human race, the writer thinks, has now become as large as is compatible with a good conformation of the body, and he has arrived at this conclusion solely by anatomical study of the human body.

In another article in the same number Professor K. Miwa describes the progress Japan has made in science, and gives an account of the two Japanese universities—Tokyo University—founded in 1876, and Kyoto University, founded in 1897. There is also an historical article, by A. Retté, telling the story of the assassination of Monaldeschi at Fontainebleau, by Christina of Sweden. Léon Séché concludes his article on Madame Victor Hugo and Sainte-Beuve, and Emile Faguet writes on the friendship of Victor Hugo and Alfred de Vigny.

A pathetic article is that entitled "The Psychology of Paternal Love," by Edouard Schuré. An equally appropriate title would have been "Paternal Sorrow," for the article is a review of a volume of poems, "Pour l'Enfant," by Charles de Pomairols. In these lyrics the poet has sought to perpetuate the memory of his youngest daughter, who at the age of thirteen was suddenly snatched away by death, leaving the father inconsolable, for there was much affinity between the father and his little girl. The writer describes the poems as a veritable miracle of love and poetry, showing the resurrection of the dead loved one in the soul of the survivor. Such a volume, written in tears, with absolute sincerity and intense emotion, he considers worthy to take a unique place in French literature.

In the number for October 15th there is an article on the Psychology of Love; it is a curious but interesting study by Saint-Georges de Bouhélier, though quite different from the article on Paternal Love, just mentioned. The Reform of Classical Education, discussed by Charles Pagot, and the Servant Question, taken up by J. Hudry-Menos, both seem to be problems of the day in France as well as elsewhere. There is a scientific article by Dr. Félix Regnault on the Cure of Neurasthenia; it is an article on the medical application of running, or running as a cure.

A political article on the Spanish Parliament, contributed by P. Edouard de Bray, deals with the Constitution of Spain; José Mélila writes on Unknown Morocco; Recent Archaeological Discoveries in Egypt form the topic of another article, by A. Gayet; and, lastly, there is a discussion of Novels and Dramas with a Purpose, by Georges Pellissier.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

AMONG the articles in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for October 1st is one on Dwarfs by A. Dastre, which may be read in connection with the same writer's article on Giants, which appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of September 1st. The giants were discussed from the anthropological point of view; the dwarfs or pygmy races are here regarded from the point of view of medicine.

In the same number Alfred Fouillée criticises some of the wrong moral and social consequences of Darwinism, but France, says the writer, has never ceased to advocate, in opposition to Germany and England, the

superiority of right to might, fraternity to hatred, association to brutal competition.

Another interesting article is a review of Ada Negri's new poems by Edouard Rod. The other articles in the number are historical.

In the number for October 15th there is a long review of the poems of Pierre de Ronsard, contributed by Ferdinand Brunetièr. An anonymous writer criticises M. Combes and his Ministry. A year ago the same writer endeavoured to show that the French Ministry was not where it ought to be; there were, in fact, two Ministries—one legal, constitutional, theoretically responsible, and the other perfectly irresponsible, illegal, and unconstitutional. But in the Parliamentary session of 1903-4 an unexpected phenomenon appeared: M. Combes believed that he existed. Like Moltke, he was burning to fight, and when he had once begun, nothing could stop him. And having discovered himself, he revealed to his Government "a political system"—the subordination of all institutions to the supremacy of the State, the complete secularisation of society.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the *Revue de Paris* for October there is no very striking article in either of the numbers. In the number for October 1st there is an article on Naval Warfare *à propos* of the War in the Far East; and in the number for October 15th there is an article on the Baltic Fleet. With the exception of the article on M. Maura in the second number, these are the only articles referring to what may be called political topics of the day. Incandescent Light is dealt with by L. Houllevigne in the first number; and in the second number there is an interesting article on Scientific Illustration in Literature. Victor Hugo in Guernsey, by Paul Stapfer, and Reminiscences by Comte Valentin Esterhazy, appear in both numbers. In the second number Paul Guiraud writes on the Population of Ancient Greece, and Captain Anginieur has a paper on Turkestan, Tibet, Cashmere. On the whole, the numbers are extremely dull.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

Beyond a note on the Triple Alliance by Raqueni, the *Nouvelle Revue* of October 1st contains no article on any subject of the moment. The most interesting article is that on the Catalogue of the Bibliothèque Nationale, by Eugène Morel; it is not a criticism of the compilation of the Catalogue, but a discussion of the problem of the housing of all the literature and the immense cost of cataloguing it properly, so that students and readers may be enabled to find anything they want on any and all subjects. A typical case is quoted. It is simply a translation by a provincial into the *patois* of his country of a poem, and to bind and catalogue the tiny brochure the expenditure amounted to 1fr. 75c., not counting all the time and labour of the different officials who had a hand in it.

In the number for October 15th there are three political articles, but none of special importance. Africus writes on Morocco, Raqueni on Italy, and Michel Paillardès on Protection in England.

AN article, by Jacques Piou, on the crisis in the Catholic Church in France, appears in the *Correspondant* of October 10th.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

'Elsevier opens with a sketch of the great Russian painter, Verestchagin, who is principally noted for his war pictures painted in the interests of peace, and whose tragic death is fresh in the minds of all. The article, as usual, is illustrated with a portrait and with reproductions of some pictures. The description of a journey in Turkey, dealing mainly with Tschiftlij and Alemdagh, is worth reading ; the pictures of the latter place prove it to be one that affords magnificent views to delight the eye and mind. The contribution on the Marshals of France under the First Empire is of historical interest ; there are portraits of Ney, Murat and several others less well known, with sketches of their careers.

Vragen des Tijds contains a thoughtful contribution on the present school difficulty in Holland, where an Education Act is causing much difference of opinion ; the religious question is being raised, contrary to the understanding arrived at in 1889, and the Catholics are being blamed for this. The second article deals with the Labour Movement among dock workers, showing how various associations have been formed and modified in course of time and what they have led to. The impressions concerning the International Congress of Socialists, recently held at Amsterdam, give a fair idea of the gathering and what it did, or attempted to do ; the agenda was comprehensive, taking in many subjects, from insurance against accidents to emigration. Nothing but good can come from this exchange of ideas between men of all nations, but it is not possible to lay down a hard and fast rule for all matters in all countries ; there must be some variations here and there in order to meet the circumstances and conditions of the individual nationalities. In the way of insurance and emigration, these congresses can probably do more than in other directions, and the word "insurance" includes the passing of laws to safeguard as far as possible all workers from injury while performing their daily toil. One incident of the Congress is worth mentioning : the Russian and Japanese delegates shook hands and deplored the war in which both their countries are exhausting themselves.

Onze Eeuw gives a long account of the relics of ancient civilisation in Cambodia, that little known part of Indo-China ; the Sanscrit inscriptions of Khmer, as the district was called, have been deciphered and have yielded interesting results. The writer traces the rulers for about five centuries, speaks of the ruins of Ankor-Wat and Bayon, and gives many details entertaining to admirers of the ancient. The publication of a book on Mediæval Flemish Miniatures, reproduced from one of the treasures of the Library of St. Mark at Venice, is an event in the world of art that receives special attention in an entertaining contribution. "Why Learn Ancient Languages ?" deals with an old subject of controversy, the conclusion arrived at being that the old tongues are really good for something for those who know them, and therefore they should not be quite thrown aside.

De Gids, among its varied contents, has a long article on Modern Positivism and the first of a series of essays on Russian writers, commencing with Turgenieff. Incidentally the author states that Russians are better able than any other people to rapidly assimilate the ideas of any country in which they may have to take up their abode.

AN interesting article in *New Shakespeareana*, for October, is about Plays within Plays. Mr. W. J. Lawrence, the writer, deals with Shakespeare and other dramatists who have introduced the "by-play" into their works.

THE GERMAN REVIEWS.

THE KAISER-SAGA.

In the October number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Ernst Bernheim publishes an interesting paper on the origin and significance of the German Kaiser-Saga, in which he traces the origin of the legend to a Messianic prophecy over two thousand years back. The legend received additions and changes from Jewish literature, Ancient Rome, etc. Later, the Germanic race came into the legend, and in times of need the appearance of a great Prince of Peace to protect Christianity and subdue the Slavs, the Saracens, Hungary, etc. ; and in the Middle Ages almost every German king or emperor after Charles the Great was looked to as a possible power to subdue anti-Christ, and establish a reign of peace. Strange to say, Frederick Barbarossa is made almost to disappear from the legend in favour of his successor, Frederick II.

PERSONALITY.

Judging by the number of articles on the subject in the magazines, psychology is one of the sciences of the moment. In the October number of *Nord und Süd*, Kurt Walter Goldschmidt discusses Personality and Individuality, and thinks we need a strong, healthy, but not exaggerated conception of personality. It will give us manliness in politics, and independent judgment in science, a sense of honour in morals, style in art. Style is a faithful picture of the personality of an individual or of a nation.

WAGNER AND OTHERS.

Every month brings articles on Wagner. In the October number of *Velhagen*, Dr. Wilhelm Kleefeld writes on famous conductors of Wagner's works—Liszt, Hans von Bülow, Hermann Levi, Hermann Zumpe, Karl Muck, Hans Richter, Felix Mottl, Felix Weingartner, Richard Strauss, Gustav Mahler, Ernst von Schuch, Arthur Nikisch, Fritz Steinbach, and others. In the *Deutsche Monatsschrift* of October there is an article on Wagner and Christianity, by H. Weinel ; and, in the October *Nord und Süd*, Albert Ritter writes on the Nibelung Question.

An intimate friend of Ivan Turgenieff was Pauline Viardot-Garcia. An interesting chapter of reminiscences of the famous singer has been contributed to the October number of *Velhagen* by Professor Ludwig Pietsch. Pauline Viardot is now eighty-three.

Ola Hansson has an article on Adolf Oberländer and his art in *Nord und Süd* for October.

One of the most interesting articles in *Westermann* for October gives an account of the theatre at Wiesbaden. It is written by Karl Pagenstecher. The same magazine contains articles on Eduard Mörike, by Karl Fischer ; Theodor Storm, by Gertrud Storm ; and Melchior Lechter, the artist, by Pauline Lange.

The Geographical Journal.

THE most interesting article in the October *Geographical Journal* is Mr. Florence O'Driscoll's "Journey to the North of the Argentine Republic." The paper is illustrated with photographs of mountain scenery, one taken at an elevation of 19,000ft. Mr. O'Driscoll passed over a sierra which had never been crossed before save by a Spanish girl-adventurer, dressed as a boy, in the seventeenth century. There is an article on the Americanist Congress at Stuttgart, and another on the astrolabe, the predecessor of the sextant.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The Nuova Antologia (October 46th) devotes thirty pages to a critical study of Mr. Bernhard Berenson and his "physio-psychological aesthetics," by Laura Gropallo, who explains the most salient points of Mr. Berenson's art teaching, concerning tactile values, space-composition, the true meaning of the terms "illustration" and "decoration," and his points of contact and disagreement with Morelli. She further gives a very careful summary of Mr. Berenson's numerous art-essays. A second art article (October 1st), by D. Angeli, deals with the sculpture executed in Rome by Mino da Fiesole, and attempts to define the work of his contemporary, Mino del Regno, who is usually confounded with his more celebrated namesake. Under the title "The Psychology of a Favourite" Professor C. Segré discusses the character of Mme. de Pompadour, and Professor Zingarelli writes learnedly of the artistic excellences of Provençal poetry. Professor de Sanctis contributes a suggestive article, cleverly illustrated, drawn from personal experiments in thought-expression on the faces of animals and small children.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (October 1st) leads off with a very solid article, laden with statistics, on the amazing agricultural progress of the United States in recent years, which it declares to be of far vaster proportions than most Europeans have realised, and full of sinister import for the agricultural countries of the Old World. G. Arias writes rather gloomily of the social causes that have produced the Russo-Japanese war, pointing out that if Japan and China enter into a defensive alliance to oppose all European progress in the Far East, the blame will lie on the European nations, and more especially on Russia, for the injustice and brutality of many of their dealings with the Yellow races. The writer declares that the triumph of Japan means the triumph of civilisation.

The Jesuit editor of the *Civiltà Cattolica*, Fr. de Santi, has been paying a visit to England, and describes pleasantly (Oct. 15th) his journey to the exiled Solesmes Benedictines now settled in the Isle of Wight, and testifies to the friendly manner in which they have been welcomed by their English and Protestant neighbours.

An article in the *Riforma Sociale* on the organisation of emigration in England, and the control exercised over it in the interests of the emigrants by the Government of this country, furnishes a good example of the extraordinary thoroughness with which Italians study the social and economic conditions of other countries. A careful summary of all English and Colonial legislation on the subject is given, together with lists of all the many societies that occupy themselves with emigration, and an immense amount of general information bearing upon the problem.

Emporium this month contains a biographical sketch, fully illustrated, of a brilliant young Tchek artist, Victor Stretti, and an excellent study of the literary work of Detlev von Lilienkron, poet, novelist, and dramatist, of Northern Germany.

La Nuova Parola (Oct.) publishes an article interesting to all students of hypnotism and kindred states on the medical value of the cravings and tastes displayed by people in a hypnotised condition, whether, in fact, their longings are derived from an intuitive perception of what their system requires. A very enthusiastic article gives some account of the Finnish patriot-poet and novelist Juhani Aho, who has recently published at Lausanne a new volume bearing the suggestive title "To My Finland."

Blackwood.

By far the most brilliant thing in the October number is "O's" fourth paper on the War in the Far East. In a series of vivid sketches which recall the word-pictures of "Linesman" during the South African War, we are shown the successive stages in a Japanese officer's career—as diplomatic attaché in Paris, as Cambridge undergraduate, as frank friend, in disguise as barber in Port Arthur, as captain and *chef de bataillon* at Liao Yang, with a relapse into primitive ferocity. The hero scoffs at the idea of "Bushido" as the code of Japanese morality; the real rule of conduct being "Balance the chances, and then pursue the wisest course."

The writer of "Musings without Method" belabours the London County Council as London's "heavy father," and then plays the part of "heavy father" himself to the London County Council; lectures it as "a despot who is Bumble incarnate, and who shamelessly robs Peter in order that he may make foolish experiments upon the comfort and happiness of a reluctant Paul," and laments that the ideal of Socialism is now, as always, the policeman. The same writer goes on to welcome the Rhodes scholars to Oxford, and hopes that while Oxford will modify them they will not modify Oxford: for "where is a better school of manners than Oxford?" How a German would laugh at this as the ideal of a University!

A lady friend contributes pleasant recollections of Isabella Bishop, the woman traveller; and Colonel Moncrieff recalls incidents grave and gay of the Punjab frontier. There are two "dog" papers.

The Free Fooders are characteristically trounced.

Altogether *Blackwood* is a refreshing number this month.

The Hibbert Journal.

THOSE who desire to follow intelligently the discussion of root questions in religion and philosophy cannot do without the *Hibbert Journal*. The third number (October) is fully up to the high standard set by its two predecessors. I notice elsewhere the papers on Sin and Sir Oliver Lodge, and also the suggestion to rewrite the Ten Commandments. Mr. F. C. S. Schiller discusses the question whether all dreams are real, or whether all realities are dreams. Mr. E. D. Gardner writes on Dante. Professor Goldwin Smith admits and deplores the triumph of Erasmus in Modern Protestantism. He sighs for a whiff of the spirit of Luther, and its frank assertion of the unbelievability of lies: "Every man who in his secret heart has broken with the old doctrines must, in his own way, win the moral right to speak out the truth that is in him. There cannot be true progress except on the basis of veracity and sincerity." Professor P. Gardner writes on Abbé Loisy's type of Catholicism. The Bibliography at the end of the journal is the best thing of its kind in the periodical literature of our day.

The International Journal of Ethics.

The International Journal of Ethics for October is largely written by Englishmen. There is a curious paper by Hoito Ito entitled "A Japanese View of American Trade Unionism." Another paper not English in its origin is Mr. Perry's dissertation on Truth and Imagination in Religion. Mr. Montgomery impeaches the English prison system in scathing terms, and with a knowledge bought by experience. Mr. A. Jordan, of Hull, writes on the Bias of Patriotism. The two most important papers, on Pre-existence and on Ethical Education, are noticed elsewhere.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE MAN INSIDE THE BISHOP; OR, "THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF MANDELL CREIGHTON."*

THESE two volumes will be welcome to multitudes of men and women to whom the late Bishop of London was a standing enigma. He was an embodied paradox. "Paradoxes," to quote one of his own sayings, "are useful to attract attention to ideas." When dressed in gaiters they are certainly effective as a means of attracting attention to the wearer. The Bishop was like no other Bishop of our time. He was a species by himself. No one quite understood him. It is doubtful whether he quite understood himself. He was a composite blend of worldliness and other-worldliness, of simplicity and complexity, a wit and a scholar, a weariless administrator and a profound student, a fanatical supporter of the Church, and yet an almost cynical scoffer at much that Anglicans revere. Lord Rosebery described him as "perhaps the most alert and universal intelligence that existed in this island at the time of his death." His cleverness and his energy repelled, and even outraged, the ordinary slug-a-bed Churchman. His sayings, which cut like a razor and pierced like a rapier, were not altogether calculated to endear him to the English, whom he declared to be the "most obstinate, pig-headed, least-to-be-persuaded of all people." In dealing with ourselves, he once remarked after we have let "the ape and tiger die, we have to deal with the donkey, which is a more intractable and enduring animal than the others." He spoke it probably of others, rather than of himself. Yet there was a trace of the donkey in him, a trace to which he probably owed his premature death when he ought to have been in his prime. The obstinate refusal to employ stenographers to assist him in his voluminous correspondence compelled him sometimes to write as many as seventy letters in a single day, and undoubtedly by increasing the wear and tear of his strenuous existence hurried him into his grave.

It is difficult to imagine anyone more antipathetic to the conventional Anglican High Churchman than the man who, for a few brief years, was the right reverend father in God, Bishop of the Diocese of London. He was forever pumping the spring water of cold common sense upon zealots of all parties. It would be difficult to find a sentence which more exactly expresses the Creighton note and differentiates it from the ordinary Churchman's than his famous observation about the use of incense. To the extreme Ritualists and to the extreme Protestants this question was of vital importance. To Bishop

Creighton it was a ridiculous triviality. He said, "My personal inclination is to say, if they like to make a smell, let them!" This side of his character was brought out very clearly in a most interesting letter which he addressed to me when he was Bishop of Peterborough, and I was advocating in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS the revival of pilgrimages. The Bishop wrote heartily approving the idea. He said:—

Medieval men had ideals, but their ideals found a practical expression. Pilgrimages sprang from the wandering instincts of our forefathers, instincts which Englishmen still retain. The Church directed the instinct towards places full of associations and haunted by the memories of great men and of great deeds... Moreover, pilgrimages were undertaken as the result of vows during illness; we have not yet devised a better mode of a change of air and scene. A splendid shrine in a great church may compare favourably with a pier and a band of Christy Minstrels.

That last sentence was distinctly Creightonian.

Sometimes he carried his rationalistic spirit of cynical utilitarianism too far, as, for instance, when he said:—

I know that we ought to believe that mighty movements always swayed the hearts of men. So they have—when they made for their pecuniary interest. But I believe that ideas were always second thoughts in politics—they were the garb with which men covered the nudity of their practical desires. I mean that I can never ask myself first, "What mighty ideas swelled in the hearts of men?" but, "What made men see a chance of saving sixpence, of gaining sixpence, or escaping from being robbed of sixpence?" What man was clever enough to devise a formula round which men could rally for this purpose?

Here we have him at his worst, and it must be admitted that it is very bad. But that was not the normal note of his discourse. It was, however, the undertone which could be heard occasionally in the interludes of the melody of his life.

The last time I saw the Bishop was on the platform of the Queen's Hall meeting which brought the Peace Crusade to a close. What I said then to his face I repeat with surer conviction, after reading the record of his life: "My Lord, if all Bishops had been like you there would have been fewer Nonconformists like me." With all his paradoxes he was a genuine man, so keenly in sympathy with goodness and truth that differences which are vital to most Churchmen were to him as mere leather and prunella. So in this notice of these two most delightful volumes I shall ignore all the mechanic work of his ecclesiastical bisopping and confine myself to the man inside the Bishop.

THE MAN IN RELATION TO WOMAN.

Mandell Creighton in his love affairs was as paradoxical as in everything else. When he was a young man, as late, indeed, as his twenty-eighth year, he was of opinion that "love . . . was infinitely too precious a

* "Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton, sometime Bishop of London." By his Wife. In two volumes, with Portraits. Longmans, Green, and Co. 2s. net.

thing to throw away on the sort of things I imagined girls to be." When he was within a few months of the grave he found delight in composing an epithalamium and a marriage hymn. It is seldom that a Bishop of fifty-seven writes to his wife of fifty, after being married nearly thirty years, such glowing love verses as the following :—

To thee I turn, O Lord and Master Love,
Seeing in all thy endless subtlety
Thou caughtest me as I was passing by
Unheeding, and didst fix my vagrant eye
On her who was to prove my soul's entirety.
I looked and looked again,
First seeking to explain
The charm that stirred me in the head's deft pose,
The eye's appeal, the rose
That mantled and then died upon the cheek,
And when I heard her speak,
New meaning breathed from each familiar phrase;
And when I made reply,
I listened with amaze

To my own voice, for through its swell
There seemed to breathe a sigh,
As when a captive hears a pitying throb
Amid the senseless clamour round his cell,
And with a sob
Tells hopefully once more his tale of woe;
My soul e'en so
Won power, its inmost meaning to express.
So body and soul afire
With passionate desire,
I found my happiness
Summed up in her who summed up all in me.

Then with new-born humility
I taught my lips to sue, tutored my will
Into submission upon hers, until
I dared to ask her for herself, and she,
By her great answer, shed new life on me.
Such was thy work in me, O sovereign Love.
But what in her? How didst thou move
Her peaceful spirit and tempt it from its rest?
Did pity draw her to a soul forlorn,
That hope might spring new born,
And her life grow as power stood confess?

The story of his engagement his wife tells with frank simplicity :—

Yellow was a favourite colour of his, and was at that time little worn. At one of Ruskin's lectures his quick eye noticed a girl wearing a yellow scarf, and seeing Mr. T. H. Ward speaking to her, he rushed up after the lecture to ask him: "Who is the girl who has the courage to wear yellow?" Three weeks after the two were engaged.

She was a Miss von Glehn. Her father was a Russian subject of German origin, a native of Revel in the Baltic provinces. When he became a naturalised English subject, he married a Scotchwoman, a Miss Duncan, by whom he had twelve children, of whom the future Mrs. Creighton was the tenth. The first link between them, after their common love of yellow, was their love of Italian art. In discussing Tintoretto and Titian they discovered the great secret that underlies all art and all life, and by March they were engaged to be married. In May Miss von Glehn came to Oxford with some friends, but she spent her days and had her meals in his rooms, and met most of his friends. In July she went with him to visit his father's family

near Carlisle, and there spent some very quiet weeks, he teaching her Italian, and she helping him with German, while for relaxation he read George Sand's novels, of whom he had a great admiration. Then he went to lecture on Dante at Falmouth, and from Plymouth, from whence he wrote her some very charming love letters.

Late in life he was intensely interested in Browning's "Love Letters." "Love problems," says his wife, "were of special interest to him. He wanted everybody to be married, thinking that only so could their characters be fully developed." "Falling in love," he used to say, "is a gift like anything else. An artist in love is no commoner than any other artist." It is not surprising that as his study of Dante coincided with his engagement, he "considered Dante's grasp of the theme of love to be without parallel in literature."

Like most lovers, Creighton discusses the subject through all its moods and tenses. He never thought their love story exceedingly romantic. It was something better than romantic. "Its genuineness and sincerity struck one more, two human souls absolutely rushed together because they saw there was nothing else to do consistently with continuing to exist"—which it must be admitted is very prettily said. For the replies to these letters—alas!—we look in vain, and have only to infer their nature from his remarks.

She seems to have complained a little at the exceeding demonstrativeness of his affection for her before the eyes of other people, but he will none of it. "Let us be as happy as we can, however foolishly in the eyes of others. They will soon come round to our point of view"—sanguine man! Here is one of his dissertations with a profound truth in it to which he recurs again and again :—

Decidedly happiness consists in loving, not in being loved; being loved can only make one conceited and selfish. Love is the true Jacob's ladder that reaches from earth to heaven, is the one rope extended to us poor creatures, to draw us from the pit in which we are struggling, to raise us above the perpetual changes and miseries of life to a knowledge of Beauty and Truth and Purity and Peace. The real use of being loved is that you can love more intensely one who loves you; but to love and labour for that love, to feel its infinite value, and to struggle with the energy of despair never to lessen or to lose it—such is the way to make life the most perfect.

He wrote in the same sense to a young friend just before his death. Everyone, he said, had sooner or later to grapple with the feeling of jealousy, and this is his prescription for overcoming the most unprofitable of all sins :—

There is only one way of facing it—to be grateful for what one has received, and to feel that the power of loving is independent of any immediate return. Let me put it in this way. To love anybody does me good. It means that I see them as beautiful beings. That is my reward. Why should I demand that they also should see me as a beautiful being? It might be nice if they did, but it is not the material point.

In the first month of his engagement he wrote :—"I don't want us to depend too much on one another. I

want you to be you, and me to be me," which he saw was essential to that absolute unity in married life which all of us desire. They discuss at length Goethe's theory of *Entsagung* as defined by Creighton, touch upon Rousseau's "Confessions," Darwin's "Descent of Man," the essentials of the Christian faith, the workings of Divine Providence, George Sand's novels, Plato's "Republic," etc., etc. The general reader will be more attracted to his remarks upon the right ordering of the married life —before he married:—

I tried, if you remember, once before to put clearly the only way by which it seemed to me such a position (the discharging of domestic duties) in some degree was to be reconciled to real high culture on the woman's part, viz., to regard all duties and responsibilities, high and low alike, as to be jointly shared by both; by that means fewer difficulties are likely to arise. In my experience I have seen more disturbances caused in households by sheer carelessness and thoughtlessness on the part of the males than by anything else; while a woman, by being encouraged to brood over little cares, tends to forget the weightier matters of the law, and to disregard the precept that these ought she to have done, and not have left the others undone.

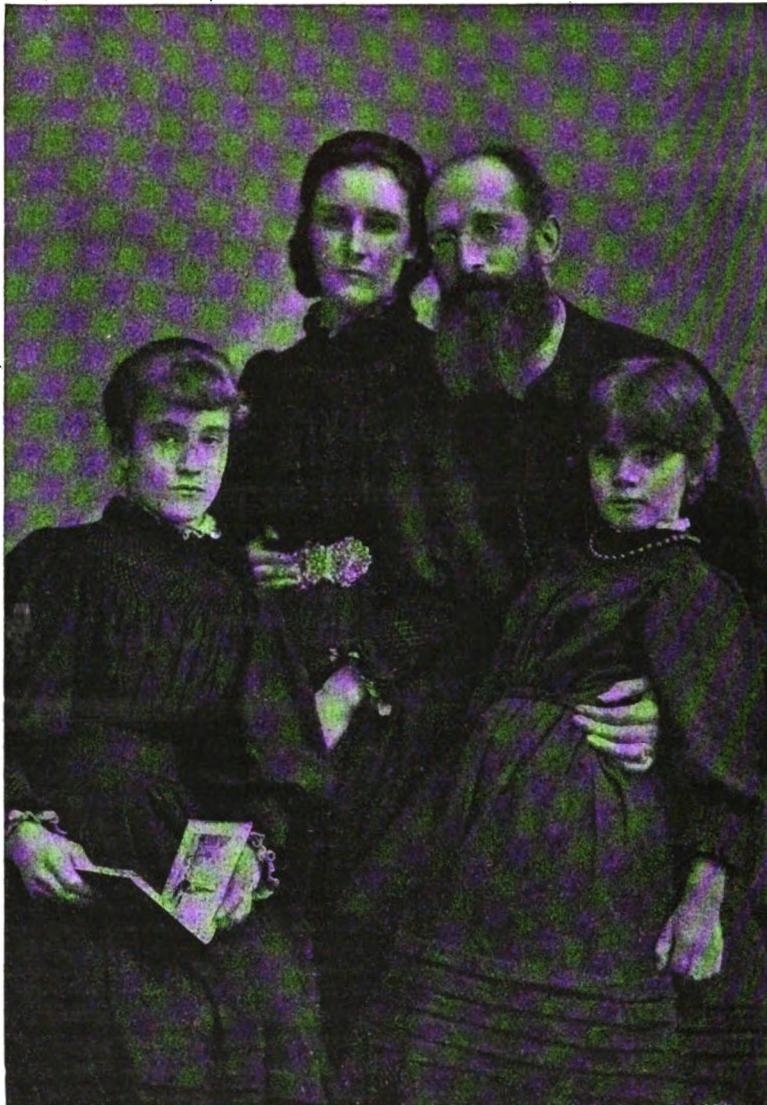
Creighton was always very sane and just on the question of women:—"I don't say women are the same as men, but I refuse to assume they are different. There are many things which are the accidents of life; we try too much to make them laws of nature."

What women can do and what they cannot was not in his thinking a thing to be dogmatically settled by

men, but to be solved by allowing women unlimited liberty of experiment. No absurd theory of the necessary superiority of the male limited his acceptance of the right of the fittest to rule:—"If I were to find you became in any one line more useful than I was in any one line, I would find it a plain duty for me to arrange my life so as to be subordinate to yours."

But, on the other hand, he is urgent in impressing upon her that she ought not to expect when married that she could keep up with him in all things. The following dissertation on "the chief nuisance of married life"—the fact, to wit, that the practical side of life must always be much more prominent to the man than to the woman—is worthy of being remembered by all wives of busy men:—

I shall have a number of things to do, whereas your sphere will be all within my reach and knowledge; mine, on the other hand, will not be in your reach entirely. Will you mind? Will you make allowances for that? Will you not feel hurt when you think I am doing a number of things for other people that I had much better not do, but spend the time with you? I hope you will not do so; I hope you will trust me enough.



Photograph by

Mandell Creighton and His Daughters, 1888.

[Bennett and Son.

It does not do to say that I might explain to you all that I am doing, as in practical life one's ultimate end is not manifest in the beginning. A number of small things are to be done unconsciously, because one dimly thinks they are better done than undone, while the ulterior good only slowly appears... Please make up your mind to take on trust many things I do; if I am wrong you can slowly convince me, but it will not be wise of you to lay orders on me to desist.

Again he warns her that affection cannot be commanded. It is the height of vanity and selfishness to demand affection. Nay, more :—

Surely, looked at in that way, it seems the height of blasphemy to demand it. As if it is not the highest pitch of selfishness to require that a perpetual stream of the same intensity should be continued, whatever occupations may distract you, whatever new interests may fill your mind, still the most subtle, the most evanescent, the most inscrutable outcome of the human soul is to be exacted from you as by a rigorous task-master ; you must make your tale of bricks with or without straw, it matters little. I wish I could put the question equally clearly to — : all demands of that kind seem to me to be most ungenerous, to proceed from selfishness.

"Is it not true," he says again, "that the affection that can be hurt by slight things is somewhat selfish?" On another occasion he utters this somewhat hard saying : "I never saw a family in which affection was outwardly displayed that did not suffer for it. The affectionate side of life is opposed to the moral side."

His own aim in married life he thus defined within a month of his engagement :—

. . . we want to devote our whole lives to one another, and not to one another irrationally, but to one another glorified and beatified yet still real ; to weave the gossamer of sentiment into the web of common stuff, and make the coarsest threads glitter with its brilliance.

Six months later he tells her :—" You and I may, if we try very hard, manage to lead a sincere, honest simple life together, but if we try to take any third person into our partnership we shall fail. I don't believe in the possibility of doing so."

The object of affection, he wrote, "ought to be eminently real. People fail because they try by their love to build themselves a fool's paradise to dwell in. Surely what we want is more strength to live in the real world." His wife soon found that his work came first. Within a couple of months of their marriage he left her to get her breakfast alone while he breakfasted with the Fellows in common. "Of course, breakfasting alone is a little dreary for some, but she sees the usefulness of the arrangement and does not mind." On which subject her mother was probably better informed than her husband.

As a husband Creighton was somewhat exacting. His wife says :—

He was very particular about all arrangements of his domestic life ; his habits were simple, and he never expected personal attendance, but he liked what was done in the house to be well done—he accepted no excuses, and overlooked no shortcomings. From everybody he asked the best they could give. Like all men of highly-strung natures, he had a somewhat impatient and irritable temper. . . .

But in private life he would sometimes express displeasure or vexation in sharp and cutting words ; those who were nearest and dearest to him alone seemed able to arouse his irritation, partly, I think, because his very love for them made him expect so much from them, partly because he so absolutely identified himself with them that he felt their shortcomings as his own—

which is very sweet and charitable on the part of Mrs. Creighton. She speaks warmly of his tender care, and quotes the following passage from a letter written by

him to a young wife who, in her husband's absence, was expecting the birth of her first child :—

In a way it is a loss that X—— is not here, because he cannot cheer you up in those little things which you do not care to talk about to anyone else. But the process makes a man feel rather mean ; he learns how much a woman has to do for the human race, in which he can take no part. It teaches him infinite tenderness and gratitude.

I am trying to explain a man's point of view. He is at best a stupid creature, isn't he? When he thinks about his wife and about the child that is to be, he always feels a ruffian somewhat, as if he ought to explain that he would take his share if he could and is sorry that he can't.

THE MAN IN RELATION TO CHILDREN.

Before Creighton married he had such a distaste for children that it was for him a ghastly piece of hypocrisy to romp with them. Before he died he was such a romp that he astonished the Kaiser by his acrobatic and gymnastic performances with Prince Eddy at Sandringham. The change began when his first baby came. When she was a few months old he would play with her a great deal, and liked to have her on the floor by his side when at work.

When this child grew up she wrote a charming account of her father, from which I take the following extracts :—

I believe the first thing I can remember was being played ball with by father and mother. It was an exciting and rather awful joy, and I can recall now that breathless moment when, released from one pair of arms, I was tossed through the air, to be caught and kissed in safety at the other end. It was my joy, when I got a little older, to clamber up on father's shoulders, and there stand proudly, with one foot on each, while he ran about the room skilfully dodging a hanging candelabrum. . . .

No children ever had a more delightful playmate than we had, and all our best games and romps are bound up in our minds with him. No paraphernalia were ever needed ; we cast aside toys and bricks when he was there—he himself was all we wanted. One moment he would be an awful giant, who, with mighty roaring, would seize us by the legs or pinasores or anything else he could lay hands on. This was a thrilling but a noisy game.

Then—this was what we loved—he would be a rocking-horse. This meant lying upon the floor with several of us seated upon him, and rocking violently up and down. It was exceedingly exhausting for the horse, I expect, but for the riders most exhilarating. Outsiders looking on at our games used to wonder sometimes why no one was killed, so wild and violent were the romps, so daring the gymnastic feats when we scrambled and clambered all over father and fell in a heap of indistinguishable arms and legs and tangled heads, only to extricate ourselves again and start afresh.

I think we regarded him in those early days chiefly as the most delightful of playfellows, someone who, in spite of being the wisest and best of all grown-up persons, could yet understand and care for the things of children, and without whom no games and fun would be quite perfect. He could be very stern and angry sometimes, though, when we were naughty. Then it was very terrifying, but it never lasted long.

At a very early stage—six, I think—he began to teach me Greek. On the whole, I enjoyed my lessons enormously. I liked going to the smoky study, sitting on his knee or on a stool by his side, while between the puffs of his cigarette he would hear me my verbs and correct my feeble exercises.

He allowed his children to share his life in every possible way. He took them with him on his walks, and the episcopal procession of Bishop, wife, and six

growing boys and girls going on a country walk was one of the sights of Peterborough. He taught them Latin and Greek, and refused to send them to school till they were twelve. He believed in day schools as against boarding schools. His children played in his study while he worked, and it was a real disappointment to him that, as he always told strangers, "his children were quite stupid," which was not a kind thing to say even if it were true. He left them liberty to organise their own lives, but he never let them forget that it was his house, and that his must be the ruling will. His rules and his commands were very few, but they had to be kept, and above all he hated an excuse.

THE MAN IN RELATION TO HIS COUNTRY.

Bishop Creighton was not much of a politician. He recommended his clergy never to spend more than two minutes over the newspapers, and at Peterborough he never looked at the local papers which recorded the affairs of his diocese. He was a Liberal who was opposed to Disestablishment and to Home Rule. He was sound on purity and on peace, but, like the great majority of his countrymen, he failed most deplorably at the great crisis of the South African war. It was, perhaps, only to be expected, but it was a sore disappointment.

The Bishop had taken a leading part in the Peace Crusade which led up to the Conference at the Hague. He presided over the first meeting in Exeter Hall and the last meeting at Queen's Hall. He had urged upon his countrymen that it was no use talking about peace as if it were something to be given to us from the top without any need for our own efforts at the bottom. The first step towards peace was for each of us to try and acquire a pacific temper. He deprecated bluster and aggression. He pleaded for a little more sympathy with other people, and a little more generosity in our criticism of them. Within less than six months of the utterance of these generous and sane sentiments Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain opened the campaign in favour of the South African war by what it is not an exaggeration to say was a blatant defiance of every principle for which the Bishop had pleaded. In the negotiations, which Lord Milner conducted from first to last with the hardly concealed object of forcing on war, the pacific temper, the spirit of sympathy, the absence of aggressive purpose were all conspicuous by their absence. Yet, so far as this "Life" tells us, the Bishop uttered no warning cry. He, the watchman on the battlements, said no word, uttered no protest, but left the conspirators to provoke the ultimatum which immediately preceded the war. Fifteen years before, Creighton had declared that one of the nuisances of the present day was the attempted revival of the prophet. Yet he was constantly declaring that "history has always shown that the gods dislike and punish a conceited

nation." But when this national conceit foamed and bubbled over, there is no trace that he addressed any admonition to his Sovereign or her advisers. He made no public sign. After the war had broken out he said: "The teacher of religion, though bound to put forward what are the principles of righteousness with reference to which everything is to be judged, is not thereby constituted to be both judge and jury for trying the particular issue before the country."

Granted. But where is there any evidence during the whole of the critical three months when the national conceit and ignorance was being lashed into fury by wholesale lying and a deliberate incitement to a spirit, not of peace, but of war, that the Bishop, or the Church which he regarded as the organ of the religious sentiment in the nation, did anything to stem the rush of our Gadarene swine down a steep place into the sea? The Bishop appears to have done nothing, and to have accepted without investigation the falsehoods of the hour. He wrote, for instance, October 18th, 1899: "The war has decided itself. The Boers left no hope; everybody accepts the situation." Who would think from that pessimistic utterance of despair that the Boers at that very moment were plaintively, passionately imploring the Government to refer the dispute to arbitration, and, Mr. Chamberlain himself being witness, had accepted nine-tenths of his demands?

When the war had broken out the Bishop wrote to his niece, November 3rd, as follows:

The war is horrible in some ways. But we will never get rid of war, and we have to learn its lessons. A nation's life, after all, depends on its belief in itself, and we have to settle whether South Africa is to be brought under our ideas or under those of the Boers. I do not know whether or no it was necessary to raise the question now. Mr. Chamberlain thought so decidedly. But if the question is raised it must be settled. We are having some of our conceit and self-confidence abated—that is good for us. We have much to learn after a long period of having our own way.

Was there ever a sophism more unworthy of a Christian teacher? A nation's life does not depend upon its belief in itself, which is often a monstrous mixture of arrogance and ignorance. It depends upon its belief in that eternal law of righteousness, which is the will of God. This letter of the Bishop's is a melancholy illustration of the extent to which the delirium of the time could be used by the Evil One to obscure the judgment even of a good man like the Bishop.

Creighton never lived to see the end of the war which he had not lifted his finger to avert. But there dawned upon him slowly the conviction that the war was rather the outcome of our sins, and that our chastisement was richly deserved. He wrote, December 16th: "The war news is terrible. Never have we been so low. No one can foresee the future. We have been for a long time much too arrogant and insolent, and we must repent and learn humility."

Two days before he wrote saying that he hoped the war was teaching the British public a little humility.

"I am afraid that I have been so long convinced that we need the lesson that I cannot decline to pay the necessary price. We are being taught better behaviour in a very decided manner."

He thought the nation was behaving very well under it, but he was disgusted with Mafeking, and the welcome home of the C.I.V.'s seemed to him a most idiotic performance.

In his message to his diocese at the beginning of 1900 he wrote words of warning, not of encouragement, which if they had been spoken six months sooner might have done much to avert the war :—

We cannot shut our ears to the voice of God, which is speaking to us as a nation. It rebukes our pride and our self-conceit ; it warns us that we must strive, more than we have been striving of late, to show ourselves worthy of our place in the world.

We must set ourselves to learn that lesson ; to practise greater humility ; to have less confidence in our own inherent wisdom ; to have more sympathy for other people's, and more charity towards all men.

I wish that I could say that the Church had been doing its best to teach this needful lesson to the English people.

"We of the clergy," he said, "have need to humble ourselves before God, recognising our special responsibility for the popular temper. The Church is the one organisation that can deal faithfully with this temper." Alas ! "we of the clergy"—with a few exceptions as rare as the white blackbird of Embleton Vicarage—threw all their influence on the other side, and inflamed instead of assuaging the madness of the time.

Naturally, the Bishop was gloomy. "Our own pride, arrogance, and self-seeking are the cause. The war that has befallen us is, in a sense, everyone's fault." Writing on May 20th, he said :—

I do not like the condition of our national sentiment at all. We are ignorant and refuse to learn. We are arrogant and refuse to sympathise. We believe in our general capacity : we rejoice in our national wealth. I think that in a few years our wealth will diminish in comparison with that of the United States ; our commerce will be threatened by German competition founded on better education and receptive intelligence. We must urge these considerations—and must not settle down to live in a fool's paradise. I feel that the next ten years will be a very critical period for England. Much depends on the wisdom and zeal of such men as you. That is enough to work for. We must get a higher standard—more spiritual, for so only can it become nobler.

No one wants to make things better or be wise about it, he laments. The greatest danger is the absence of all high inspirations. He wrote to a friend :—

What you say about the dangers ahead to England seems to me sadly true. We began our political and industrial life before other people ; we went ahead very fast ; we became quite content with ourselves, we have left off trying to improve things, and we go on living in a fool's paradise. Take this war, for instance. What impresses me is that all the men who ought to have advised the Government, men who were out there and knew the Boers, advised them all wrong. They thought and said that 30,000 troops would finish the war in two months. Now the worst thing for any nation is not to judge right. If Englishmen are growing so conceited that they cannot estimate properly, we are in a bad way. You ask if this can be helped. Yes, it can

be helped by the younger generation taking a more serious interest in what they do. You and such as you must set us right by working harder, by knowing more, by thinking more wisely. Nowadays the only thing we can do is to grow excited. Really, the return of the C.I.V.'s was the most idiotic performance, and I wonder how often we are going to repeat it.

Again, on another occasion, he wrote :—

England is the most artificial of States ; a single disaster might crush us, as Athens was crushed. (Our coal cannot last for ever. France is *avrāpēns*, but she is perhaps the only European country that is.) Loss of commerce would ruin us as effectively as loss of men ruined Athens. So, again, would a single defeat at sea ; hence the paramount importance of the Navy.

But, if this is so, can we hope that such an artificial fabric will long escape a shock of some kind ? If it can do so for thirty years it will be enough. By that time the Colonies will have navies of their own, and England will gradually be able to retire. She will be the mother-country, to which the richest of her children will return to spend their money.

There will be no great industries in England, but she will be the intellectual centre of a vast empire, radiating culture to its fullest limits. This was the dream of Athenian statesmen for their city ; it is a view which I am endeavouring to impress upon the statesmen of my acquaintance. I hope I may succeed—but when I was asked to find a professor of history for Victoria I could get nobody to go !

MISCELLANEA.

My space is exhausted. I can only refer to a few of the most interesting things in these volumes.

Creighton was a man who rubbed it in. Before he was thirty he said : "I notice one old lady at Plymouth who shakes her head at my estimates of the Pope and Popery, consequently I go on to hit her harder. If she won't take mustard as an article of diet, she shall have it in the shape of a blister."

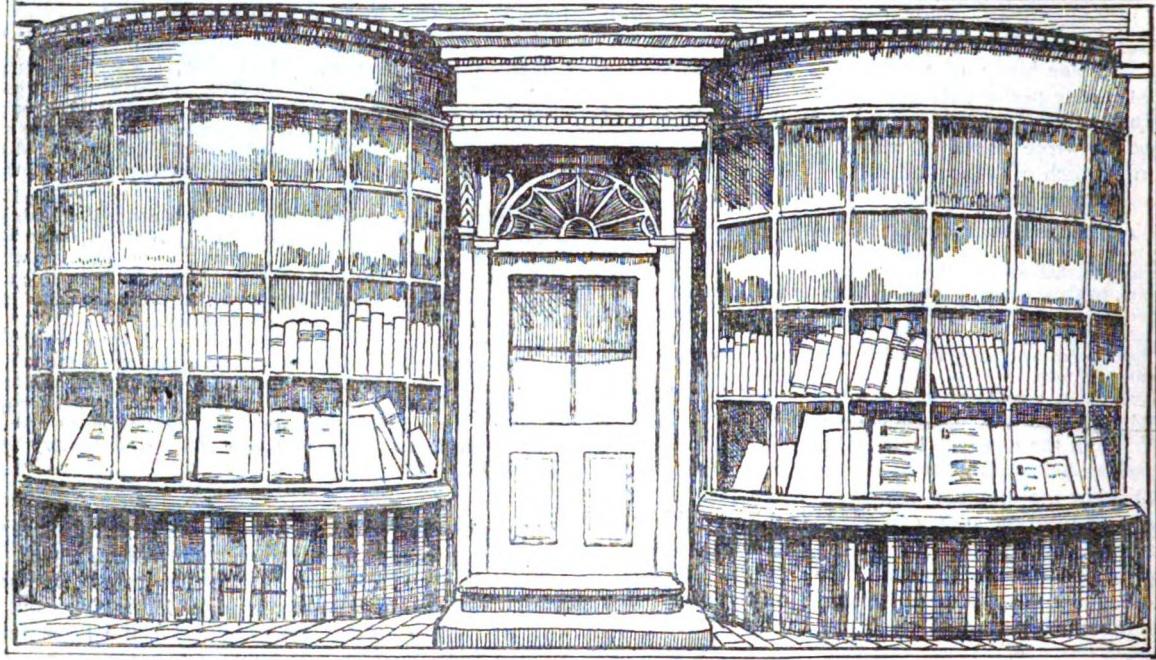
There is a great deal of very interesting material about his visit to Russia at the Coronation. He liked Pobedonostzeff, and Pobedonostzeff writes quite enthusiastically of the Bishop. The Queen was charmed by the account which he gave her of the Coronation. He wrote : "The Queen feels like a mother to the dear young Empress, who lost her mother at such an early age, and then her father. The Queen has also a great affection for the young Emperor."

When he met the Kaiser at Sandringham they were absorbed in a conversation on ghosts, second sight, and the evidence as to the reality of such phenomena, from which it would appear that the Kaiser has a healthy interest in spooks.

There are many interesting sayings of notable men reported in this "Life and Letters." Among others, John Bright is reported as having said on one occasion, when a Cabinet had disagreed with him in 1880 : "If the people knew what sort of men statesmen were, they would rise and hang the whole lot of them."

But I must conclude with two characteristic sayings of Bishop Creighton's. The first, "I prefer artisans to dukes ; but I suppose dukes have souls to be helped, though it is hard to realise" ; and the second, "Life is an opportunity for loving."

The REVIEW'S Book SHOP



The Hundred Best Books of 1904.

Prizes for the Best Selections.

WHICH are the best books of 1904? I invite my readers to assist me in making a selection from the thousands of volumes that have been published during the year. To this end I offer three prizes of £5, £3, and £2 for the three best selections of the hundred best books published in Great Britain during 1904. The first and second prizes will be awarded to the two lists which are adjudged to be the most careful selections, while the third prize of £2 will be given to the compiler of the list which most closely approximates to the hundred books which receive the largest number of votes in all the lists sent in for competition. What is wanted is the list of the best, not the most popular books.

The following rules should be strictly adhered to, otherwise the lists will be disqualified. No person may send in more than one list. Each list must give the titles and the names of the authors of one hundred books published during 1904 in Great Britain. These hundred books must be classified under the following headings:—Biography, History, Travel, Politics, Fiction, Sociology, Poetry, Religious, Literary, Miscellaneous.

There is no restriction as to the number of books that may be placed under any of these classes with the exception of fiction—not more than twenty novels may be included in any list. Each list must be written on one side of the paper only, and must have written on it the name and address of the sender. All lists must be sent in addressed to "THE KEEPER OF THE BOOKSHOP"

before December 10th. In all cases of dispute the decision of The Keeper of the Bookshop shall be final. The names of the winners of the prizes, and the list of the best hundred books, will be published in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

November 1st, 1904.

THE publishing season is in full swing. During the month the shelves of the Bookshop have been crowded to overflowing with new books and publications of every description. Biography, reminiscence, and fiction have contributed the most important additions to the world of books, but every branch of study and recreation has been well represented. Before attempting to recommend to visitors to the Bookshop the books of the month most worthy of their attention I may mention those that have been in greatest demand by the general reader. To take serious works first, I find that the best-read volumes have been books of reminiscence. Judged by their comparative popularity they stand as follows:—

1. The Story of an Irishman. Justin McCarthy.
2. Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton.
3. Reminiscences of Sir Henry Hawkins.
4. My Recollections. Princess Radziwill.
5. A Leader of Society at Napoleon's Court. Catherine Bearne.

The "Creevey Papers" are still being read, and their popularity does not as yet show any signs of diminution.

Of the new novels the following have been most widely read during the month :—

1. God's Good Man. Marie Corelli.
2. The Garden of Allah. Robert Hichens.
3. Uriah the Hittite. Dolf Wyllarde.
4. Whosoever shall Offend. Marion Crawford.
5. Beatrice of Venice. Max Pemberton.
6. The Abbess of Vlaye. Stanley F. Weyman.

Maarten Maartens' "Dorothea" still maintains its primacy among the most popular of recent novels, followed by Winston Churchill's "The Crossing," Maurice Hewlett's "The Queen's Quair," and Anthony Hope's "Double Harness."

REMINISCENCE AND RECOLLECTION.

The most readable of the new books are those in which their authors have taken the public into their confidence, and shared with them their recollections, grave and gay, trivial and important. The reminiscences of a famous judge, the recollections of a princess, and the story of the struggles of a great traveller offer to the general reader a tempting banquet of good things.

Princess Radziwill's "Recollections" (Isbister. 16s.) is one of the most charming and fascinating volumes of the kind ever written in the English language. She has the wit and the style of the French, and the romantic imagination of the Slav. She invests her narrative of facts with the glamour of romance, and when she indulges in fiction, she compels you to accept it as fact. Princess Radziwill's ancestors seem to have included everybody who ever was anybody in Russia or in Poland. Her mind was framed by Madame Balzac, who was one of her innumerable aunts, and between her marriage at fifteen and her imprisonment in Cape Town she seems to have met nearly everybody of note in Europe. Her chapter on Cecil Rhodes is a marvel of cleverness. Her pose as the forgiver of the man whose name she had forged is a superb piece of acting. All the pages in this book are interesting, and, *mirabile dictu*, some of them are true.

Not less attractive is Professor Vambéry's "Story of My Struggles" (Unwin. 2 vols. 21s. net). It is one of the most engrossing books of reminiscence that have been published this year. The life-story is told with a movement and a dash that carries the reader along in absorbed attention from opening to close. Few men have had so adventurous and varied a career to look back upon when they have reached the evening of their days. Beginning life in extreme poverty in the borderland between East and West, a member of a persecuted race, Professor Vambéry tells of his hard struggles for a bare existence, the obstacles he faced and conquered, the long and adventurous journeys he made into mysterious lands beyond the pale of civilisation, until he won fame and recognition. The second portion of the story is one of achievements accomplished and aspirations fulfilled, of receptions by courts and friendships with sovereigns, Queen Victoria and Abdul Hamid among the number. The narrative is interspersed with shrewd reflections and observations; but it is the tale of the strenuous life-struggle that fascinates.

The most popular book of the season for the general reader will, no doubt, be Sir Henry Hawkins' "Reminiscences" (Arnold. 2 vols. 30s. net). The volumes are brimfull of good stories of the Bar, the Bench, the Turf and the Prize-ring, for Justice Hawkins was familiar with many sides of life. The recollections go back to a time which few living men can recall, and it is the first

volume, describing Lord Brampton's early life and adventures, that will be found the most attractive.

THREE FOLLOWERS OF THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

There are half-a-dozen biographies of more than usual excellence covering as many fields of human activity and effort. "The Life and Letters of Bishop Creighton" (Longmans. 2 vols. 28s. net), by his wife, is sure to be widely read, and is noticed at length as the Book of the Month.

Seldom is a more interesting biography published than Mr. E. A. Vizetelly's "Emile Zola, Novelist and Reformer" (John Lane. Illus. 21s. net). It is a long book, as an account of a life so packed with activities could hardly fail to be, but it does not seem too long. Mr. Vizetelly has certainly attained his object of showing "what a tremendous worker Zola was, how incessantly, how stubbornly he practised the gospel which he preached." On the whole it is not an unlovable man who is portrayed. Not a popular man, certainly, rather one absorbed for many years in a severe struggle, first to raise and then to keep his head above water, and later on to fight public opinion. This life-record of a man who could so courageously stick to his convictions, could plan a task of such enormity as the "Rougon-Macquart series," and carry it out, and who could raise himself from a half-starved parcel-packer in a publisher's office to a position unique in European literature, cannot fail to be in the highest degree stimulating. Mr. Vizetelly's book is judicious, but it does not try to hide faults; indeed, in some ways it is singularly outspoken. "Aspirations, efforts, struggles, disappointments, domestic trouble, misrepresentation, insult, and hatred, ending in death by accident, with just a few years of popularity and wealth thrown in to deepen by force of contrast the shadows of the rest." That is his biographer's brief estimate of Zola's career, and after reading this book you will not deny that it is a just summing up.

The biography of another typical representative of the strenuous life—though in every other respect the contrast is as the poles asunder—is that of "Quintin Hogg," by his daughter, Ethel M. Hogg. (Constable. 12s. 6d. net.) It is a difficult task for a daughter to write the life of her father, but in this case the attempt has been amply justified by its success. It is a book to put courage into the heart of the reformer, and of all who are labouring to better the condition of their fellow-men. The story of the founding of the Polytechnic by a busy business man, its gradual growth, and the innumerable side shows which it developed, is a very remarkable one. Behind all this record of unremitting activity and absorbed work we gain a clear impression of a striking personality. Quintin Hogg was one of the pioneers, both in temperament and achievement, and I warmly commend his biography to all engaged in social work.

A NURSE, A POLITICIAN, AND A PUBLISHER.

It is just fifty years ago this autumn that Florence Nightingale set out for the Crimea to nurse the fallen soldiers in the hospitals of Scutari. Since that day her name has been a household word wherever the English tongue is spoken. It is synonymous with the idea of unselfish devotion to duty. You will, therefore, be glad to have Sarah Tooley's "Life of Florence Nightingale" (Bousfield. 5s. net), into which she has gathered the few simple facts of the heroine's life. It is not Mrs. Tooley's fault that there is little to tell, and that the severe simplicity of the outward aspects of the career she describes are somewhat disappointing. The illustrations are admirable,

and on the whole this is as good a Life as we are likely to have of the woman whose shadow was kissed as it rested for a moment on the pillows of the wounded soldiers in the hospital wards. Mr. Justin McCarthy knows well how to interest his readers, and his genial and readable story of his own life will be read with pleasure. "The Story of an Irishman" (Chatto. 12s.) is the modest title he has selected. There are many recollections in the volume of men and women well known in politics, journalism and literature on both sides of the Atlantic, but there is little that was not known before or that Mr. McCarthy had not himself told us in one of his many gossipy volumes. The book will be read with no less satisfaction on that account. Mr. E. Marston's "After Work" (Heinemann. 10s. net) will introduce you to the world of the book publisher with all its reminiscences of the famous writers of last century. For sixty-five years he has been connected with publishing, and has had dealings in his time with most of the men and women whose names are inscribed on the scroll of literature of the Victorian era. He lets us into some secrets, and describes a few eccentricities. There are reminiscences of Bulwer Lytton, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Wilkie Collins, Victor Hugo, R. D. Blackmore, William Black, and, above all, of Stanley the explorer, and a host of others. Another biography many will read is the "Life of Edna Lyall" (Longmans. 5s. net) that Miss J. M. Escreet has written. It is a pleasing account of the quiet life of one of the most popular novelists of the last fifty years. The impression left on the mind is that of an eminently amiable and sweet-dispositioned personality. Miss Bayly's admirers will find the 266 pages none too many.

HISTORY IN DISGUISE.

There are fully half-a-dozen historical novels this month, any one of which is well worth reading. They are, of course, of varying merit, in differing styles, and cover a very wide field of history; but this is all to the advantage of the reader, who may pick and choose at pleasure. The first place must be given to Mr. Frederic Harrison's brilliant picture of the Byzantine Empire in the days of its struggles with the Moslem power. "Theophano" (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d. net), in length, and price, and treatment is an exceptional novel, or, as Mr. Harrison prefers to call it, a romantic monograph. It is a remarkable narrative in the form of a romance of one of the most dramatic periods in the story of the Lower Roman Empire. It is history in disguise, but very thinly disguised. No liberties have been taken with facts, all the principal characters are actual personages, and the chief episodes are based on contemporary records. The result is a tale of great dramatic power, and a series of vivid word-pictures full of colour and incident of life in the tenth century in Southern and Eastern Europe. Theophano, the supremely beautiful but supremely wicked woman, the central figure of all these stirring episodes, will haunt your mind long after you have closed the volume. You must also read Mr. Gissing's unfinished story, "Veranilda" (Constable. 6s.). Mr. Gissing, like Mr. Harrison, has closely followed history, and his novel deals with real persons and events. He has chosen Italy in the age of Justinian and Belisarius—the sixth century—as the scene of his romance, and has woven a narrative of absorbing interest round the incidents connected with the Gothic invasion under Totila. It is a fine tale finely told.

TWO STIRRING ROMANCES.

Three novels by well-known writers also have a strong historic flavour, although there is far more romance than history in their composition. The East has cast its spell over Mr. Rider Haggard, whose latest novel, "The Brethren" (Cassell. 6s.), suggested itself to him when he was travelling in the Holy Land some two or three years ago. It is a highly romantic tale, which must have cost the writer much research and the utmost exercise of his imagination. Mr. Haggard dearly loves a fight, and the epoch he has selected gives him full scope for ample bloodshed. It is that of the Crusades, when men gladly laid down their lives by the thousand in the attempt to wrest from the hands of the infidel the tomb of Our Lord. Interwoven with the narrative, and giving it human interest, is the story of the love of two brothers—The Brethren—for one girl. It is a long and somewhat closely written novel, but it will rank as one of Mr. Haggard's best. It gives a singularly graphic picture of a long past age. Mr. Stanley Weyman has returned once more to Old France for the subject of a novel. The scene of the "Abbess of Vlaye" (Longmans. 6s.) is chiefly laid near Rochechouart, on the borders of Anjoumois, Limousin, and the district known as Le Périgord. The time is that of Henri Quatre, and one of the central figures is the Governor of Périgord. They were troubous and turbulent times in which to live, but they are excellent to read of in the pages of Mr. Weyman's stirring romance. The tale is not overburdened with dialogue, the human interest is well sustained, and, for the rest, is it not by Mr. Stanley Weyman?

ITALY AND OLD ENGLAND.

Another good historical novel, and a very popular one, is Mr. Max Pemberton's "Beatrice of Venice" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s. Illus.). The scene is Italy in the days of Napoleon. We are introduced to Beatrice, Marquis de Rémy, Bonaparte, and Junot, his general. The main portion of the story, however, deals with Beatrice and her love for Gaston, Comte de Joyeuse, a Hussar on a confidential mission to Venice. Life in those days was insecure to a degree in that city, and Mr. Pemberton takes full advantage of that fact. The character of Beatrice is well sketched, and the novel, as a whole, well written. The tale ends with Beatrice pleading successfully with Napoleon to spare Venice. "The Comte de Joyeuse is made Governor of Venice," so ran Napoleon's order, "and Lady Beatrice goes with him." Mr. Frankfort Moore will carry you back to England after these wanderings in foreign lands. It is not England of the present day, however, but that of Addison's *Spectator*, which Mr. Moore must have diligently studied before writing "Sir Roger's Heir" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.). All the most delightful of the old *Spectator* characters appear in this novel, and Mr. Moore has turned to excellent account the famous description of the old Fleet prison, where disreputable couples were married by disreputable clergymen. The story is daintily illustrated.

MR. HICHENS' STORY OF THE SAHARA.

Mr. R. Hichens has visited North Africa and fallen in love with the Sahara. So he has produced a novel, one half of which is a series of studies in colour of the Sahara—"the Garden of Allah" (Methuen. 6s.). Mr. Hichens has selected the great desert as the theatre of a great spiritual and human tragedy. A Trappist monk, who has wearied of his monastery, deserts the

cloister to find his destiny in an English Catholic lady, who, all unknowing his monastic antecedents, marries him in the desert. Mr. Hichens lets himself go in analysing and describing their married joys. But the end soon comes. The ex-monk is identified, and his wife, who is on the way to become the mother of his child, drives him back to his monastery. As Mr. Spender says in the *Westminster*, this sacrifice of husband and father to the vows of his early inexperienced youth is comparable only to the faith which led the Hindoo widow to perish on her husband's funeral pyre. Only Suttee is more humane.

A CHARACTER STUDY AND A SATIRE.

She who was Bessie Parkes, and has long been Madame Belloc, deserves hearty congratulations this autumn on the almost simultaneous appearance of the first novel of each of her two children. "The Heart of Penelope," by Miss Marie Belloc Lowndes (Heinemann. 6s.) is a subtle and powerful analysis of character. It is not a sensational novel. It is more like Jane Austen than Miss Braddon. It is exceedingly well written. The characters are admirably drawn, and the story has one great feature to recommend it—the reader is utterly unable to imagine how the story is going to end until he is within a chapter or two of the end of the book. Most of the characters, both male and female, seem to be studies from life, and display a maturity not seldom found in a first novel. Very different is the story of "Emanuel Burden" (Methuen. 6s.), the first novel of her brother Hilaire Belloc. It is a cruel sardonic satire upon British financial Imperialism in general and the South African Chartered Company in particular. It is almost diabolically clever, but it entirely ignores one half, and that the nobler half, of the subject with which the author deals. "A lie that is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies," and not all Mr. Belloc's undeniable ability and honesty can justify the picture which he has drawn of the Rhodesians. It may be said that it is lawful to caricature one's victim in a lampoon or satire. But it is sorry work, and Mr. Belloc is capable of better things.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S LATEST.

Rudyard Kipling's "Traffics and Discoveries" (Macmillan. 6s.) is the absurd title of a collection of short stories written by the Jingo Bard of the Empire in the last year or two. He does not grow better as he grows older, but rather worse. Occasionally, as in "They," where he sees the ghosts of children who haunt the house of a blind lady, there is a touch of the spookish inspiration which gleams in the "Brushwood Boy" and "The Greatest Story of the World." But the gleam is very faint in the telepathic tale of wireless telegraphy. "The Army of a Dream" is a nightmare vision of days to come when the sole occupation of everyone will be drilling and being drilled. In the Boer stories he is Thersites—not a noble rôle at any time, and most ignoble now. There is some rollicking fun in his naval tales, but the practice of unloading upon the reader huge masses of undigested technical terms shows no tendency to abate.

NOVELS WITH A PURPOSE.

It is curious how long it is sometimes before books which set whole nations agog on the Continent make their way to this country. One of these, "Jena or Sedan?" a deadly description of the rottenness which infects the German army, has just now been published in London (Heinemann. 6s.). I offered it in vain to one London publisher after another on its first appearance, but they would have none of it; now, after 250,000 copies

have been sold in Germany, it appears here. It will be interesting to see how it sells. It is a powerful and pessimistic account of how things are at the beginning of the twentieth century with Germany and its army. You will find another picture of the sordid and brutal side of German military life in Baron von Schlicht's prohibited novel, "Life in a 'Crack Regiment'" (Unwin. 6s.). Militarism is also the theme of "The Dream of Peace," by Francis Gribble (Chapman and Hall. 6s.).—Certainly one of the best of last month's novels. The scene is the eastern frontier of France during the Franco-German War, when the Prussians had laid siege to Belfort and Bourbaki's mistakes were made. The story, without being in the least repulsively realistic, gives a vivid picture of modern war. It is written entirely from the anti-militarist standpoint, Dr. Alexis—a beautifully drawn character—being the vehicle of the author's views. Much of the narrative, which follows the fortunes of Claire and her French and Prussian lovers, is most delicately told, and it never fails to interest.

A BUDGET OF READABLE NOVELS.

Among the other novels of the month I can recommend you to read is Marion Crawford's "Whosoever Shall Offend" (Macmillan. 6s.). It is a singularly interesting tale of Italian life on "the Roman shore." The character drawing, as always in Mr. Crawford's work, is exceedingly well done. It is not a novel to skim, but to read at leisure. "John Chilcote, M.P." (Blackwood. 6s.), by Katherine Cecil Thurston, has attracted much attention by the exceedingly skilful manner in which she has evolved a complex story out of the striking resemblance between two men, and the confounding of their identities which ensues. A powerful novel of English industrial life by a writer who has had first-hand experience of what he describes in Mr. Chris Healey's "The Endless Heritage" (Chatto. 6s.). It is vigorous, forceful, and plain spoken. If you like a novel of sparkling dialogue read "Kate of Kate Hall" (Hutchinson. 6s.). Miss Fowler, now Mrs. A. L. Felkin, has written it in collaboration with her husband to the detriment, I think, of the story. It is far below "Concerning Isabel Carnaby" in merit. A novel, the scene of which lies beyond the beaten track, and which will repay you amply for the reading, is Miss Edith Rickert's "The Reaper" (Arnold. 6s.), a tale of far away Shetland. Miss Rickert is a clever writer, of whom, I have no doubt, you will hear more. Then there is Mr. Conrad's "Nostromo" (Harpers. 6s.), though it is hardly up to the level of his previous work. Mr. S. E. White's "The Silent Places" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.) will carry you right into the heart of Nature beyond the reach of Civilisation, where only the tread of the Indian hunter disturbs the silence. One of the most charming of all the novels published during the month is "A Japanese Nightingale," by Onoto Watanna (Constable. 6s.). It is the story of "a Japanese marriage" between an American and a Geisha girl, told with an exquisite delicacy and feeling. And probably you will care to glance at Mr. Crockett's bright and breezy story of Scottish life, "The Loves of Miss Anne" (Clarke. 6s.), and "The House on the Hill" (Nutt. 6s.), René Boylesve's excellent tale of French provincial life in a very small town.

A STRAIGHT WORD TO THE CHURCHES.

Trenchant, indeed, is the indictment Mr. Richard Heath brings against the Christian Church of to-day in his "Captive City of God" (A. C. Fifield. 2s. 6d. net).

He writes as one to whom the Church of God is the one hope of humanity, and he raises his voice on high as some Hebrew prophet of old in warning and denunciation of its manifold shortcomings that are destroying its influence for good. He makes a passionate appeal to all who serve the living Christ to rally to the flag of the democratic ideal. It is time that the Churches once again led the van of human progress, and gave the people what they need, "the energy and vigour which spring from a great hope." But they must first put far from them Mammon worship, and fashion worship, and the "cult of that snug little god Respectability." Mr. Heath deals very faithfully with Churches established and non-established. This passionate appeal for leadership from the crowd is a significant sign of the times not lightly to be disregarded.

ASIA AND THE FAR EAST.

There are no books this month bearing directly on the war in the Far East, although we shall no doubt not have long to wait for a host of volumes of impressions and descriptions. Indeed, one has already been announced. As touching the broad aspect of the problem raised by the conflict between Japan and Russia you will find Sir Robert K. Douglas's "Europe and the Far East" (Cambridge University Press. 7s. 6d.) a useful book to have by you at the present time. It is a careful historical sketch by an acknowledged authority of the dealings of Europe with China, Japan, Annam and Siam from early times down to the outbreak of the present war. A bibliography and several maps add to the usefulness of the volume. If you prefer the picturesque descriptions of an observant traveller to the dry, historic narrative, I can recommend you to read Lady Susan Townley's lively book, "My Chinese Note-book" (Methuen. 10s. 6d.). It is a most readable volume, which will give you a panoramic view of the past history of the Chinese Empire, some account of its various religions, and a vivid glimpse of life in China at the present day, with a most interesting description of the Court at Pekin and its inmates. Another book, which at least in part deals with the same portion of the world, is the fourth and cheap edition of Colonel Younghusband's "The Heart of a Continent" (Murray. 6s.). It describes his travels through Manchuria, across the Gobi Desert, the Himalayas, the Pamirs, and Hunza, between the years 1884 and 1894. The proofs of this new edition were corrected while the Tibetan expedition was surrounded at Gyantse on its march to Lhassa. An account of the crossing of Asia in the opposite direction is given in the Earl of Ronaldshay's "On the Outskirts of Empire in Asia." (Blackwood. 21s.). He began his journey on the shores of the Bosphorus and ended it at the Sea of Japan, experiencing almost every method of travel, and noting down his experiences in a narrative that will be read with pleasure for the freshness of its treatment of subjects frequently described before.

THE NIGERIA AND THE CONGO.

There are two books which everyone interested in the problem of Africa ought to secure. The first is Mr. Hazzledene's "Nigeria" (Arnold. 10s. 6d. net), a study of British influence and authority on that part of the West Coast of Africa drained by the Niger. The other is Mr. Morel's latest indictment of the rule of King Leopold on the Congo (Heinemann. 15s. net). Mr. Hazzledene's picture of British rule forms a suggestive contrast to that which is drawn by Mr. F. D. Morel of the horrors of the Vampire State in Central South Africa. Mr. Morel is still in America, where he has been having a great time

contending with the emissaries of King Leopold, and generally fighting the good fight.

FOR FREE TRADE AND AGAINST.

The fiscal student who digests the following five books will have ample occupation during the coming month: He will find a brief but lucid exposition of the ideas that influence the minds of some Imperialist tariff-reformers in Dr. Cunningham's little volume of lectures on "The Rise and Decline of the Free Trade Movement" (Cambridge University Press. 2s. 6d. net). He seeks to combine the political ideas of Seeley with the economic teaching of Adam Smith. The result of this attempt is a conviction that we cannot hope to take a single step towards creating a strong and prosperous Empire until we shake off the trammels of insular Free Trade. Dr. Cunningham commits himself to no specific proposals beyond the assertion that the decision of 1846 should be reconsidered, but he counts himself among the number of those who have the "honesty to acknowledge a blunder and the courage to try and retrieve it." After reading this theorising by an Imperialist of the arm-chair, you would do well to turn to another small volume by two young Imperialists of a different stamp. Mr. Montagu and Mr. Bron Herbert some time ago went out to Canada to study at first hand the Colonial point of view. In "Canada and the Empire" (King. 3s. 6d. net), they have gathered up the results of their inquiries and observations in the Dominion. The conclusion at which they arrived is one that was to have been expected by anyone familiar with colonial conditions. They see in the new fiscal policy, as Lord Rosebery remarks in the preface he contributes to the volume, "not a probable bond, but a possible dissolvent of Empire." If you want facts and not theories about the colonial aspect of the present fiscal campaign you cannot do better than read this book. A life of Adam Smith appears very opportunely at the present moment when his authority is so frequently appealed to, and you will be glad to have the handy and convenient biography that has now been added to the English Men of Letters Series. The writer is Mr. F. W. Hirst, one of Mr. Morley's young men, and he has turned out a very creditable piece of work which you will find especially useful at the present time, and more convenient for reference than the larger and more pretentious biographies.

A book you would do well to study is Mr. Percy Ashley's "Modern Tariff History" (Murray. 10s. 6d.), in which he traces the development of Protection in Germany, the United States, and France. Another volume you will find of value is Professor Chapman's comprehensive review of the condition of international trade, especially in regard to the effect of foreign competition on the position of our great industries. It is the first volume of "Work and Wages" (Longmans. 7s. 6d. net), a continuation of Lord Brassey's book of the same name published in 1872. It is a storehouse of useful information, collected and arranged by a trained investigator.

GOOD BOOKS ON SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

There are three volumes published this month that all who are interested in social questions and the problems connected with the condition of the people should not fail to read. First, there is "Seven Years' Hard" (Heinemann. 6s.), not, as might be imagined from its title, a story of convict life. It is a record of seven years' hard labour in the Isle of Dogs, the worker being the Rev. Richard Free, of Little St. Cuthbert's, in Millwall. It is a nightmare of a book. Mr. Free gives an appalling picture of the actual conditions in which life is

lived by hundreds of thousands of our fellowmen who he frankly admits cannot possibly be described as fallen Christians. Yet, although it is a terrible story, it is shot through and through with such kindly rays of genial humour and tender human sympathy that it has another fascination than that of horror. Would that a copy of this book could be read by every man and woman living in a decent house in the metropolitan area. Out of the depths of this Inferno of Despair arises at last the clear shining Star of Hope. Mr. Free's ideal is a truce of God among all sects and co-operative work on the lines of the Civic Church, coupled with the rating of all vacant land at the building site value.

Another volume that deserves careful attention is Edith Sellers' study of "The Danish Poor Law Relief System." (King. 2s. net). She describes the very interesting experiments that are being carried out in Denmark, by which for the first time a systematic attempt is being made to discriminate between the worn-out worker and the sturdy tramp. As far as possible, every destitute person in the little kingdom is dealt with according to his merits. Especially interesting is the account she gives of the provisions in force for the relief of the aged poor, and the comparative statistics she compiles of the cost of the Danish system if introduced into England are also most useful. It is a book to be studied, for before long we shall probably have to follow the example of Denmark in this matter.

One volume published during the month you should take care to add to your collection of standard works on social questions. Its title is "Industrial Co-operation; the Story of a Peaceful Revolution" (The Co-operative Union, Manchester. 2s. 6d. net). It is an authoritative text-book containing a vast amount of carefully sifted and conveniently arranged information on the history, theory and practice of co-operation in the United Kingdom. No previous book has so thoroughly and exhaustively covered the ground. For the student of the co-operative movement it will prove to be an invaluable reference book, superseding all other works on the subject.

You should also glance at Mr. C. J. Montague's "Sixty Years in Waifdom" (Charles Murray. Illus.), an excellent account of the Ragged School Movement in England, from the time of the Earl of Shaftesbury to the present day.

THE SECRETS OF TWO COURTS.

No books are more popular than those which lift the veil that shrouds a throne and exposes to public view the private lives of Sovereigns and their Courts. This month the searchlight is turned on Ivan the Terrible, Napoleon I., and the Emperor William. Lady Mary Loyd has translated Waliszewski's study of "Ivan the Terrible" (Heinemann. 14s.), and you can now peruse in English his vivid descriptions of life at the Court of the first Tsar. The first portion of the book is devoted to a most interesting account of the condition of Russia in the sixteenth century. A book that will be more popular with the general reader is Catherine Bearne's "A Leader of Society at Napoleon's Court." (Unwin. 10s. 6d.) She has condensed into one volume of moderate size the voluminous recollections of Mme. Junot, Duchesse d'Abrantes, friend of Napoleon, and wife of one of his Generals. It is an exceedingly sprightly narrative by one who lived behind the scenes in the Court of the First Empire. It will interest you as one of the most intimate sketches of Napoleon as he lived in the midst of his family and friends.

BOOKS OF ART AND ON ART.

The "Gibson girl" is famous the world over, and you will be glad to have the ninth volume of collected drawings of Charles Dana Gibson that finds a place on my shelves this month. In this handsome volume of sketches Mr. Gibson has chosen to portray, not the American girl, but "Everyday People" (Lane. 20s.) as they are to be seen in the street, the tram, the steamer, and other places of public resort. There are other sketches, full of humour, depicting incidents in the life of Mr. Tagg, a well to do American business man. Few living artists are cleverer with their pencil than Mr. Gibson, and all the sketches in this volume are instinct with life and movement, and show a keen and observant eye for the salient points of character. In not a few of them the humour is sharpened by a dash of satire.

Another handsomely illustrated book is "King Arthur's Wood," written and illustrated by Elizabeth Stanhope Forbes (Everard, Bristol. £2 2s.). It is a tale of the Western moorlands, into which is woven the romance of Sir Gareth of Orkney and the Lady of the Castle Perilous. There is a happy mingling of simple farm-life and romantic legend. But the remarkable feature of the book is Mrs. Forbes's striking drawings, executed with the charred wood stick, and admirably reproduced on specially made dull paper, which gives the sketches a depth and a softness unobtainable on the highly polished papers usually employed. Many of the drawings are reproduced in colour, and they are all in harmony with the simple background of the story, and the mystery of the ancient legends told to Myles, the peasant boy, by the little Brown Man.

Three other books dealing with artists you will be glad to look at—Dr. Williamson's account of the profligate but brilliant career of "George Morland" (Bell. 25s.), the popular edition of Sir Walter Armstrong's estimate of "Gainsborough and his Place in English Art" (Heinemann. 15s.), and "Corot," by Ethel Birstingl and Alice Pollard (Methuen. 2s. 6d. net), with twenty-six reproductions of his more famous paintings. There is also the beautifully illustrated volume on "British Water Colour Art," by Marcus B. Huish (A. and C. Black), covering the century that the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours has been in existence. The sixty-two drawings, dedicated by the Society to the King and Queen on their coronation, are exquisitely reproduced in colour.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH LITERATURE.

For readers who have a taste for literature I have placed on one side a few volumes. There are two noteworthy translations—Sir Richard Jebb's English prose version of the Tragedies of Sophocles (Cambridge University Press. 5s. net), and volumes nine and ten of the edition of Heine's works, translated into English, that Mr. Heinemann is publishing. Both are devoted to translations of Heine's poems. Mr. A. A. Tilly's "The Literature of the French Renaissance" (Cambridge University Press. Two volumes. 15s. net) is a careful and scholarly piece of work dealing with a period that has not hitherto been exhaustively treated in English. A useful feature of the book is the descriptive bibliographies appended to each chapter. A book of a more generally popular nature is Mr. F. St. John Corbett's "History of British Poetry" (Gay and Bird. 15s. net), designed to supply the student with a convenient guide to the progress and development of British poetry from the earliest times to the dawn of the twentieth century. Each poet is treated separately,

there are full biographical details, and in the case of all the more important poets, examples of their style are given. Mr. Corbett has so far recognised the claims of nationality as to divide his poets into English, Scotch, Welsh and Irish. A vast amount of information is compressed into a small space, and made easy of reference. For Shakespearean students there is Mr. Charles Elton's scholarly and exhaustive book on "William Shakespeare, his Family and Friends" (Murray, 15s. net). It is a book that requires careful reading and even study to gain full benefit from it. For the real Shakespearean student there could not be a more valuable book, especially as it is well indexed. Mr. Elton demolishes the myth of Shakespeare's marriage having been irregular, and throws much doubt on Anne Hathaway having lived at the cottage that bears her name. Shakespeare's memory is also vindicated in other respects. Finally, there is the newly-translated and handsome library edition of Tolstoy's works, to which "War and Peace," in three volumes (Heinemann, 7s. 6d. net each), has very appropriately been added at this moment.

OLD BOOKS IN NEW BINDINGS.

There is always a demand for new editions of standard works, and this month I have many reprints upon my shelves. Some are cheaper and others dearer than the price at which the works were originally published. You will be glad to possess those mines of historical information, the "Verney Memoirs" and the "Paston Letters" in new editions. The Library edition of the "Paston Letters" is especially valuable, for it contains 600 new letters discovered since the first publication of the book. This edition consists of six handsome volumes (Chatto, 12s. 6d. net, each), the first of which is devoted to Professor Gairdner's elaborate introduction. The edition has been strictly limited to 600 copies. On the other hand, the "Verney Memoirs" have now been issued at a cheaper price (2 vols. Longmans, 12s. 6d. net). They have been abridged and corrected by Margaret M. Verney. Many will no doubt be glad to take advantage of this new edition to possess for themselves this most readable record of public affairs and family history during the troubled times of the great rebellion. Brand's "Popular Antiquities of Great Britain" has been re-published in a new and corrected edition, and its mass of quaint and curious information on national beliefs, superstitions and customs made more accessible by arrangement in dictionary form under the title of "Faiths and Folklore" (2 vols. Reeves and Turner, 21s.).

GIFT BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

You ask me for tales for children. There have already been published several that will be very favourite gift books this season. Uncle Remus has long been a great favourite with the little ones, and though we have no Uncle Remus this year, the creator of that delightful negro storyteller has published another book of tales, "Wally Wanderoon and his Story-Telling Machine" (Richards, 6s.) is a budget of excellent stories, told for the most part by an unfortunate storyteller whom Wally Wanderoon has confined in his talking machine. I need hardly call your attention to Mr. Andrew Lang's annual book of fairy tales. This year he has chosen brown as the distinctive colour of his volume, having exhausted nearly all the primary colours (Longmans, 6s.). Mr. Crockett has been emulating the example of Charles Lamb, and in his "Red Cap Tales" (Black, 6s. Coloured illustrations) re-tells for the benefit of children in simple and suitable language some of the tales of Sir Walter Scott from "Waverley," "Guy Mannering," "Rob Roy,"

and "The Antiquary." "Gulliver's Travels" is a perennial favourite, but this year it appears with the added attraction of sixteen admirably reproduced coloured illustrations (Black, 6s.). A dainty little allegorical book, quaintly illustrated and slightly suggestive of Mrs. Gatty's "Parables from Nature," is the Rev. J. M. Blake's "Lily Work" (Allen, 2s. 6d. net). The parables, for such they are, are very prettily written, each with its own little grain of thought.

GIFT BOOKS FOR BABES.

You wish for books for the younger children. A book that will amuse them is "The Twins," a versified account of a day in the life of two twins, with a great number of full-page coloured illustrations (Nelson, 6s.). Even more amusing is "Dutch Doll Ditties" (Longmans, 2s. 6d.), with its comical pictures of wooden dolls in all manner of laughable positions; and the ever-delightful Gollywog book, this year telling of the adventures of Gollywog and his friends in Holland (Longmans, 6s.). Grant Richards' Children's Annual (6s.) is a very good volume of tales and stories, brightly illustrated with pictures in colour. "The Little Folks Animal Book" (Cassell, 3s. 6d.) is full of animal stories in which the creatures are made to tell their own tales. Two story-books may be commended—"Sixteen Bed-time Fairy Tales," by Harold H. Smith (Simpkin, Marshall, 3s. 6d. net. Illus.), and "A Book of New Stories for Children," by F. K. Gregory (Watts, 2s. 6d. net. Illus.). They are described as tales for all children who love stories and wish to be good. The emphasis is rather laid upon the desire to be good. A delightful little book that I am sure will give much pleasure is "Baby's Classics" (Longmans, 2s. 6d.), an illustrated volume of selections of the best children's classics.

FOR THE BOYS—

Your trouble is boys' books. Can I help you? Here are a few to choose from. Mr. Quiller-Couch's "Red Adventure Book" (Cassell, 5s.), brimful of capital stories of adventure, and Mr. Bullen's "Creatures of the Sea" (R.T.S. 7s. 6d.), in which he takes his readers long and pleasant voyages across the ocean, describing in his graphic style the life story of the birds, beasts and fishes of the sea. It has forty full-page illustrations of the monsters of the deep. A rattling good tale of schoolboy life is Mr. P. G. Wodehouse's "The Gold Bat" (Black, 3s. 6d. Illus.). There are two good historical stories. "England Expects," by Frederick Harrison (S.P.C.K. 3s. 6d. Illus.) is, of course, a story of Nelson's time, in which the Admiral appears many times, and of two boys who served, one under him and one under Collingwood. "In the Trenches," by John Finnemore (Nelson, 5s. Illustrated in colour) is a story of the horrors of the Crimean War, the charge at Balaclava, and the fall of the Malakoff. There is plenty of excitement, and you will find it a good book for any boy fond of soldiering. "Highway Pirates" (Nelson, 3s. 6d. Illustrated in colour) is a very exciting book of adventure, as is likewise "The Phantom Spy," dealing with the exploits of a famous English spy who was the terror of the French in the Peninsular War. (Nelson, 2s. 6d. Coloured illustrations). Then there is, of course, "The Boy's Own Annual" (R.T.S. 8s.), now at the end of its twenty-sixth year, with 800 odd pages and a list of stories, articles and illustrations such as boys love.

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BOOKS FOR BEGINNERS.

A BOOK that will prove of great service to many young men is Mr. J. M. Robertson's "Courses of Study" (Watts and Co. 8s. 6d.). Judging by the number of letters I receive asking for advice as to the selection of books for particular lines of study, I believe this volume will meet a felt want. The courses have been prepared for the ordinary reader who wishes to know what books he had best read in order to obtain a fuller knowledge of any particular subject. Mr. Robertson seems to have done his work well, and his lists of books will be found most helpful to the reader requiring guidance. In every case he has given the name of the publisher of the book recommended; he would have made his volume still more serviceable had he also added the price. Women journalists will find a useful little volume in Frances H. Low's "Press Work for Women." (Upcott Gill. 1s. net.) It is a text book for the young woman journalist who may require some guidance as to what to write, how to write it, and where to send it when written. Anyone who is contemplating one of the branches of electrical engineering as his career will find Professor Walmsley's "Electricity in the Service of Man" (Cassell's. 10s. 6d. net) a most useful book to possess. It is a popular and practical treatise on the applications of electricity in modern life. Its popularity is proved by the number of editions through which it has run, each one of which, owing to the rapid strides made in recent years by scientific discovery, has been practically re-written from cover to cover. The present volume contains 1,200 pages and over 1,200 illustrations. Another helpful volume for students who may not be able to reach any centre of instruction is S. R. Bottone's "Electrical Engineering for Students" (Pitman. 2s. net). It contains full instructions which enable the student to make by himself the instruments and appliances he may require. The book is divided into two sections, the first dealing with magnetism and magnetic appliances, and the second with static electrical instruments. The amateur photographer who uses films will be glad to note a useful little handbook, full of practical hints and suggestions; by Mr. John A. Hodges, on "How to Photograph with Roll and Cut Films." (Hazell, Watson and Viney. 1s. 6d.

net). Sixty-seven illustrations and diagrams elucidate the text. There are two books I can recommend to the attention of anyone interested in astronomy. Mr. T. Ellard Gore's "Studies in Astronomy" (Chatto, 6s.), is a collection of popular papers on such subjects as The Size of the Solar System, Giant Telescopes, The Suns of Space, The Coming Comet, to mention only four out of the seventeen chapters. A still more elementary book is Mr. D. W. Horner's "Fireside Astronomy" (Witherby and Co. 1s. 6d. net), in which he explains in simple language and with the aid of diagrams and illustrations the wonders of the heavens. It is an admirable little volume excellently adapted for the purpose for which it is written.

Christmas Cards and Calendars.

THE rolling year which brings the seasons in due course brings not less punctually the annual bumper-box of Raphael Tuck's Christmas and New Year cards, calendars, booklets and books. This year the collection seems to be rather above the usual high average of the firm whose reputation for colour-printing is one of the first in Europe. Messrs. Tuck have this year more novelties than for some years past, and they make more use of celluloid. The use of picture postcards does not seem to have in the least impaired the demand for Christmas Cards. But Messrs. Tuck supply both kinds of postal missives in endless variety.

A Work that Ought to be Helped

THE Soldiers' Institute in Netley village, which has done excellent work for some years past, is now sorely in want of funds. Its creation was the work of one good woman, who has given her life to the service of the sick and suffering soldiers. But to maintain it without help is impossible. If this should meet the eye of any who would like to do a good turn to Tommy Atkins, let them communicate at once to the Superintendent, Netley Soldiers' Institute, Southampton.

Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 41.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of November, 1904.

The Comparative Superiority of British Workmen.

WE quoted a month or two ago some extracts from an address delivered by Lord Brassey on the subject of our ability to hold our own in face of Foreign Competition. We have now before us the material on which that address was based in the introduction, written by Lord Brassey, to Mr. Sydney J. Chapman's Report on Foreign Competition, which is published by Messrs. Longmans in continuation of Lord Brassey's book "Work and Wages" (1872), and "Foreign Work and English Wages" (1879). Mr. Sydney J. Chapman is Professor of Political Economy in the University of Manchester. Lord Brassey speaks highly of his qualifications to bring his inquiry up to date. His eulogy is not undeserved. So far as we can judge Professor Chapman has done his work thoroughly well. We are glad to see that it is to be followed by a second volume dealing with the labour problem under the title "Labour and Capital."

Lord Brassey has written an introduction which is, in reality, almost a summary of the contents of the subsequent chapters. Summarising this introductory summary for the convenience of our readers, we may present Lord Brassey's conclusions as follows :—

COAL.—No reason to fear competition from Old World or New. Welsh coal best in the world. The English collier still remains superior in efficiency. He is better paid, and fully earns a liberal wage.

IRON AND COAL.—In proportion to natural resources Great Britain fully holds her own. To assemble material for ton of pig iron costs £1 3s. 9*½*d. at Pittsburgh, and 16s. 5d. at Middlesbrough. Cleveland smelting works best in the world. British labour at least as efficient as German, and more efficient than that of foreign workmen in American ironworks.

SHIPBUILDING.—Germany equals us in quality. We beat the world in cheapness. Our workmen are second to none.

LOCOMOTIVES.—Egyptian experience shows that in efficiency English makers hold their own. The American engines burn more coal. Belgian engines need more repairs. Americans building to standard patterns can turn out work more quickly than we can. This is also true of bridge-building.

MACHINERY.—English lead the world in cotton and linen machinery. Americans lead in agricultural machinery. In making machine tools the English make the best heavy tools, the Americans the best light ones. The Americans beat us in electric machinery.

COTTON.—England leads the world. We employ three and a half times as many cotton workers as the Germans. In energy, skill and watchfulness English workers are unsurpassed. In Lancashire wages are higher, but cost of spinning less than in Germany.

WOOL.—We are not so far ahead as in cotton. Germans produce heavy woollen goods inferior in softness, elasticity and finish.

LINEN.—In ability the manufacturers of Ireland are unsurpassed.

CHEMICALS.—We have been beaten by the Germans, who have succeeded through the care and liberality bestowed by their Government on technical instruction.

RAILWAYS.—In engineering we are not behind the highest standards of foreign countries. Rates are lower in America for long distances, but on branch lines, for local distributive service, the rates in America are at least up to the English standard. In no country under similar conditions are superior facilities afforded for the service of trade and the convenience of travellers.

Lord Brassey's conclusion is that the British workmen are second to none. But he thinks there is room for improvement in our methods of work, and that we might give greater encouragement to skilled labour by participation in profits ; and he makes special note of the fact that in America, more generally than with us, workmen are taken into the master's confidence, and encouraged to assist in bringing designs to perfection.

Here there is ample reason to Cheer Up. But there is still sufficient cause to keep on saying Wake Up !

ENGLAND'S ORIENTAL EQUIPMENT.

HALIL HALID. a Turkish writer in the *Asiatic Quarterly*, compares Oriental studies in England with those on the Continent. Great Britain's position as an Oriental Power makes sound Oriental training almost as important for Englishmen to-day as perfection in technical education. Yet Great Britain, almost alone among the great Powers of Europe, does practically nothing for the encouragement of the study of Oriental research. France has her Oriental college in Paris, State-supported, teaching Arabic, Persian, Turkish, modern Greek, Hindustani, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, Siamese, Soudanese and Algerian. Italy and Austria have also State provision. So also has Russia. Germany naturally takes the palm :—

The Berlin College, or Seminar für Orientalische Sprachen, is attached to the Friedrich-Wilhelm University. It may safely be said that this is the best organised of all Oriental colleges in Europe. The following Oriental tongues are taught here : Chinese, Japanese, Arabic (with the dialects of Syria, Arabia, Egypt and Morocco), Turkish, Persian, Suahili, Hindustani, Gujarati, Haussa, etc. English, French and Russian are also taught. Many other subjects are also taught here—the geography of German possessions in Africa, tropical hygiene, the botany of the tropics, with its application to industry and other purposes, colonial politics, commercial relations with foreign Powers, colonial and consular regulations, etc.

But in England there is no special State-organised institution for teaching Oriental subjects. It is manifestly about time for England to think imperially about her own Oriental education.

The Christmas Vacation on the High Alps, or in Jerusalem and Cairo.

BY HENRY S. LUNN, M.D., F.R.G.S.

THE last days of the old year and the first weeks of the new are now definitely allotted in the English holiday calendar to winter sports in the High Alps. Some years ago it was only a few enthusiasts (apart from those who spend the winter abroad for reasons of health) who knew what Alpine sunshine and Alpine air could be like in midwinter. Now, every year, those who have spent a winter holiday in Switzerland come back and make new recruits to the cause; and so the number of winter visitors goes on increasing by leaps and bounds. The sum of £10 10s. gives the health seeker a return second-class ticket *via* Dover and Calais to Frutigen, and the sleigh drive to Adelboden or Kandersteg, or a return ticket to Grindelwald; meals on the outward journey, and ten days' hotel accommodation at first-class hotels. The stay may be prolonged at an extra charge of 8s. per day and upwards, according to the room selected. Plans of the hotels are forwarded from the office, 5, Endsleigh Gardens, N.W., for the selection of the rooms.

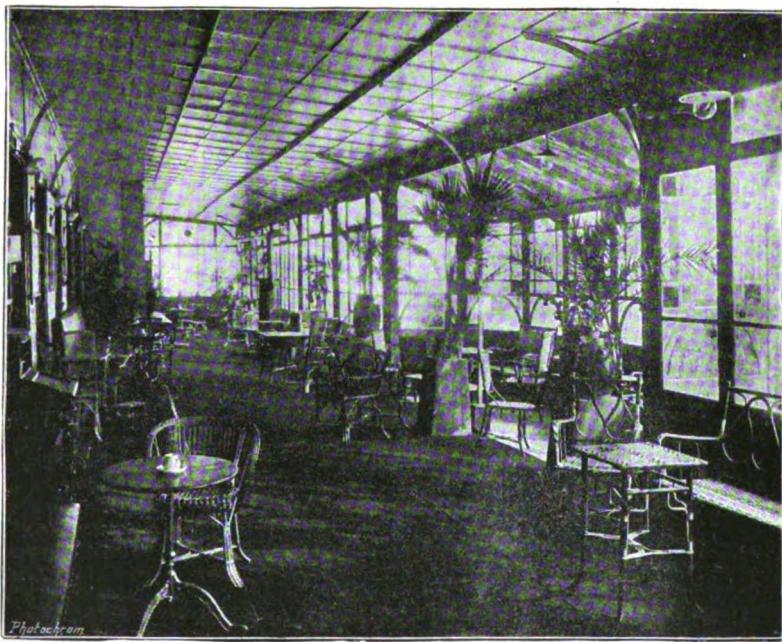
Among the most distinguished of recent converts to this mode of spending a winter holiday we may mention Mr. John Foster Fraser, the author of *America at Work*. He wrote an article for the *Weekly Yorkshire Post* last year, some parts of which express so well the peculiar fascination of Switzerland in winter that we venture to quote them:—

" You lunch in London—and are rather pleased the atmosphere is muggy and the streets vile with filth, for you are leaving it all—and next morning you breakfast at Basle. Later the train crawls up a valley dusted with snow, and by twelve o'clock you are hastening to the hotel for lunch. As you eat and drink and are merry, the jangle of sleigh bells ring. When you go out there are the sleighs, with long, bright runners and broad seats and heavy furs and—such is the luxury of modern travel—hot-water bottles for the feet. You make yourself cosy. You look

on the snow-splashed hills and the waterfalls frozen to hard ice; you blink in the glare of the sunshine, and cast a glance at the bluest of blue skies, with no wisp of cloud to be seen. There is the crisp crack of a whip, the rattle of many bells, and away you go. You drink in draughts of pure air, and feel strong.

" 'Ah,' you mutter, 'and this time yesterday I was just leaving muddy old London.' By four o'clock you are having tea at your hotel. You have reached the latest Swiss village which has come into popularity as a winter resort.

" The idea struck someone that the 'old boys' who had attended English public schools—Harrow, Eton, Rugby, Malvern, and the rest—might like to meet, take holiday together, and talk of former times. So last year the principal hotels, which would have stood gaunt and deserted, waiting for spring tourists, were appropriated, and hundreds of 'old boys,' with their wives and their



From Photo by

Winter Garden, Hotel Eiger, Grindelwald.

[F. Ormiston Smith.

daughters and their sons, and the masters of the 'houses' who see to the judicious spanking of the sons for their health's sake, flocked to Switzerland, and the judge renewed friendship with

the Indian colonel, and talked of their Eton days, bishops hobnobbed with mere politicians, and the masters met the fathers and mothers of their charges. Everybody had mutual acquaintances. The gathering was like a family party. Public school competitions were started in skiing, skating, tobogganing, and bob-sleigh running. It was agreed to make the gathering annual. So last winter rooms were engaged for this winter."

Already some hotels are full, and altogether some half-dozen hotels have been secured exclusively for these parties.

A Twenty-one Guinea Cruise to Palestine, Egypt and Greece.

The most remarkable development of modern travel from the standpoint of combined comfort and economy is the twenty-one guinea cruise to



From Photo by] Sack-Racing on the Rink. [F. Ormiston Smith.

Palestine, Egypt and Greece, which sum includes twenty-seven days' voyage on the admirably equipped S.Y. *Argonaut*, with catering equal to that of a first-class hotel, and a return ticket to Marseilles. Travellers must estimate that they will spend another £15 to £20 in visiting Athens, Jerusalem, Cairo, the Pyramids, and if they wish a short

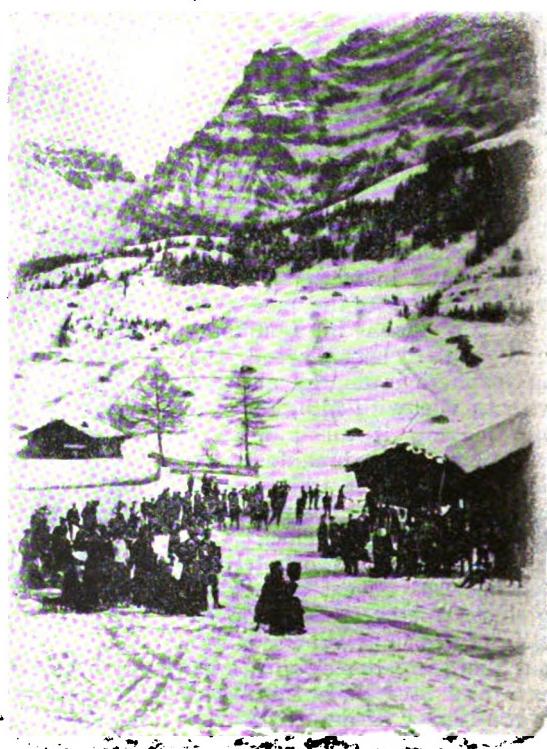
visit to Nazareth or an extended Egyptian visit to Luxor. But even then the journey will cost them just about half what was charged when we commenced this system of cruise ten years ago.

You have the rare and agreeable consciousness of evading the tyranny of circumstance, and triumphing over fate, when you go on the Medi-



Curling on the Eiger Rink, Grindelwald.

From Photo by F. Ormiston Smith.



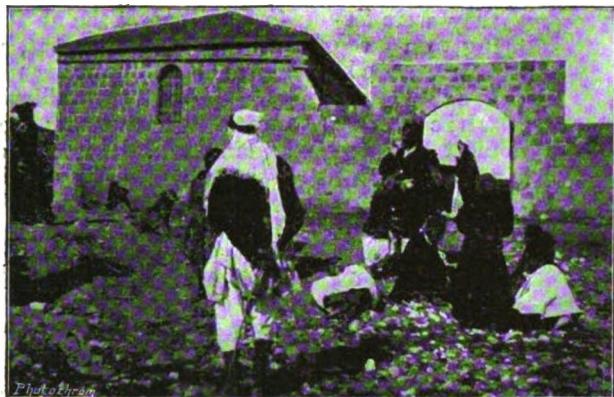
Spectators at Tobogganing Competition, Adelboden, Jan., 1904.

From Photo by F. W. Grose.

terranean in December. You are dodging the winter and escaping weeks of the cold and damp that would be your natural portion in England. You start from London muffled up to the eyes and fortified with Jaeger clothing, foot-warmers, furs, rugs, and other aids to existence, yet a few hours are enough to make all provisions of this nature look ridiculous. Marseilles

is reached, and you are in the South. The Southern sun flashes on the waters of the harbour; Southern seamen, with bronzed faces and blue blouses, are carrying your luggage aboard; strange Southern dialects meet your ears. And here is the *Argonaut* waiting to carry us over the blue Southern sea to the loveliest lands in the world.

After brief visits to Corinth and Athens, which, however, are long enough to afford an opportunity of visiting some of the most precious remains of classical days, standing where St. Paul stood on



Khan of the Good Samaritan on the Jericho Road.

From Photo by Fradelle & Young.

Mar's Hill, and seeing the great temples which have stood since the days of Pericles. Haifa is the next port visited, and those of the passengers who desire to see Nazareth and the Sea of Galilee land here, whilst the *Argonaut* goes on to Jaffa, to land those who prefer to spend more time in Jerusalem, and thence to Port Said for those who wish

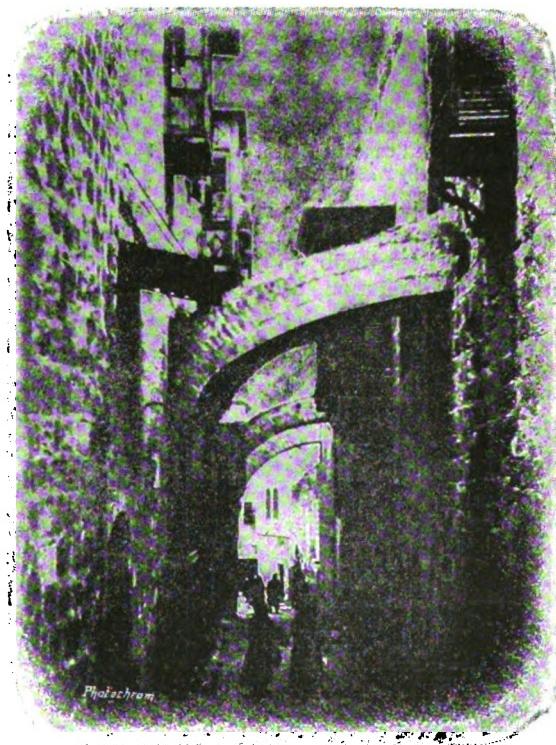
to give all their time to Egypt, not only seeing the Pyramids and Cairo, but also going up the Nile to Luxor. The vessel then returns to Haifa, and takes the Nazareth section to Jaffa for Jerusalem, after which they also visit Egypt.

One of our last year's voyagers thus records his impressions:—"Four wonderful days were spent in Jerusalem, some hurrying from mosque to rock-cut tomb; others, more serene, content to feel that



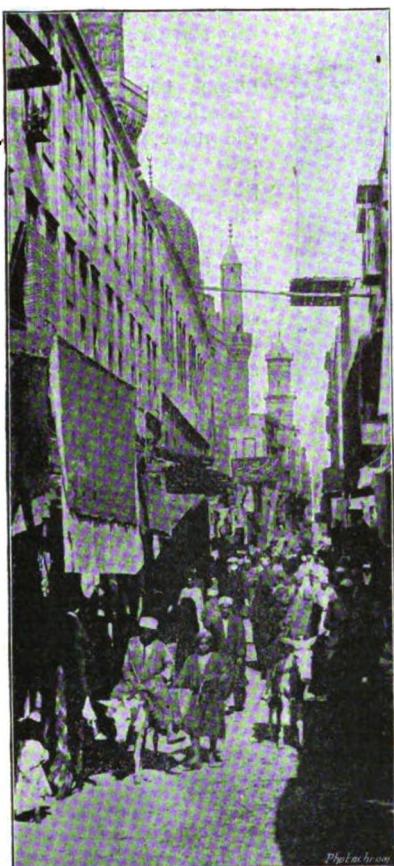
The Mosque of Omar.

From Photo by Fradelle & Young.



Via Dolorosa, Jerusalem.

From Photo by Fradelle & Young.



A Street Scene in Cairo.
From Photo by Fradelle & Young.

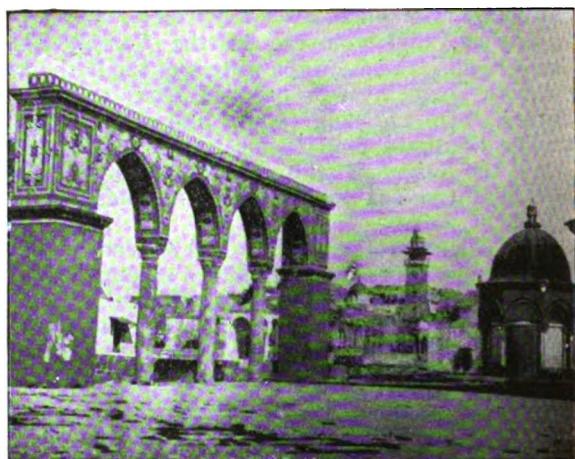
—an infinitely touching spectacle; the Via Dolorosa; Gordon's site of Calvary, with its rock-like a skull an' its tomb in the garden below; the quarries of Solomon, wherein Freemasons much

they were living on the same small area within which the most momentous events of history had been enacted.

"The vast cluster of churches of the Holy Sepulchre, which no Jew may pass and live, and within which every shrine and every stone is worn with the kisses of countless pilgrims; the vast Dome of the Rock, covering the ancient place of Jewish sacrifice; the great adjoining Mosque of El Aksa; the wailing-place of the Jews, with its weeping and praying throng

do congregate; the ancient burying-ground of the Valley of Jehoshaphat, where every fervent Jew desires that his bones may rest, and where Jews and Mohammedans alike believe that the Last Judgment will take place; the sacred Garden of Gethsemane, and the not less sacred Mount of Olives—these, and many more spots of profoundest interest, were visited, while a little way out were Bethany, with the grave of Lazarus, and the ruins of the home of Martha and Mary; and yet farther away Bethlehem, with its Holy Shrine of the Nativity.

"At Cairo there was much to see. This wonderful city presents a picture of vivid Eastern colour and life and Western luxury and activity flowing together in one intermingled stream more



Part of the Haram Enclosure, Jerusalem.
From Photo by Fradelle & Young.

remarkable than probably any other place in the world can show. The party lodged and fared sumptuously at the Hotel Grand Continental. After their lunch they took carriages for a preliminary drive round, visiting among other interesting spots the ancient mosques of Mohammed and of Hassan, the Tombs of the Mamelukes, with a look in on the way at the Howling Dervishes, winding up with the famous Mosque of the Citadel, and a magnificent sunset behind the Nile and the pyramids viewed from the Citadel wall.

"Next day was devoted to the Pyramids of Ghizeh, and a day to be remembered it was."

The limits of space prevent any further description of all that is to be seen in this wonderful month's visit to the cradles of civilisation—Greece, Palestine, Egypt, and Italy. Those who desire to know all its possibilities should write to the Secretary, 5, Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W., and they will be supplied with records written by those who have discovered how much can be accomplished within the limits of the Christmas vacation.



The Egyptian Desert and the Pyramids. Bedouin Tents in the Foreground.
From Photo by G. E. Thompson.

Is it "Infamous" to Cure Consumption?

The Strange, True Story of Dr. E. W. Alabone.

THE question at the head of this article reads like a joke. It is no joke. The question is asked because it would appear, from a survey of the facts, it is regarded as little short of a crime for a medical man, in certain circumstances, to cure consumption.

It might be imagined by some innocent persons that the British Medical Council would, of all bodies, be the first to hail with enthusiasm the appearance of any man qualified, or non-qualified, who was able to cure a disease which had baffled all the skill of the Faculty. Such a delusion vanishes when subjected to the test of facts.

Of course, everyone is well aware of the readiness of authorised practitioners to resent the intrusion of others in the field which they have marked out as their own preserve. There is a classic instance of this in the Gospel.

"And John answered and said, Master, we saw one casting out devils in Thy name, and we forbade him because he followeth not with us."

"And Jesus said unto him, Forbid him not, for he that is not against us is with us."

The medical profession, however, has always preferred to follow John in this matter, and to ignore the rebuke of his Master.

There seems to be sometimes a survival of the old Protectionist fallacy of the worst sort among the doctors. There is nothing that they dislike more than that any one—but themselves—should dump health among their patients, and, worse than the old Protectionists, they dislike it the most when they have abandoned all pretence of being able to supply it themselves.

The fact of it is that the medical profession is dominated by the worst prejudices of the most short-sighted trades unionism. Instead of welcoming anyone who has proved his capacity to heal, they regard him much as ignorant workmen regard the inventor of labour-saving machinery. They do not ratte him, but they do their utmost to ruin him. He is boycotted, branded with contumelious and opprobrious names. He is a quack, he is an impostor, he is everything that is bad. And all this because he has had the temerity to cure patients whom they had failed to cure, and has snatched from death those whom they had certified as doomed to die.

It is a perilous thing to save the life of a man after the Faculty have declared that nothing can possibly be done to cure his disease. That which to ordinary men would seem to be a title to honour seems to be regarded by the profession as an unpardonable offence. In no department of human life is it so invariable a rule that prophets must first be slain, and then long afterwards the profession does honour to their sepulchres.

Who is so honoured to-day by the profession as Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood?

But in his day he was persecuted by the Faculty as a "vagabond or quack."

How angry are the doctors to-day at the anti-vaccinators who refuse to recognise the sovereign efficacy of vaccination. Yet the introduction of small-pox inoculation into this country was due not to a doctor, but to a woman, and Lady Mary Montagu was overwhelmed with doleful predictions of the disastrous consequences which would follow the introduction of a practice the success of which she had seen with her own eyes in the East. When, after some years, Jenner—since almost canonised by the Faculty—introduced vaccination, he was abused, persecuted, and oppressed by the Royal College of Physicians.

In our own day the beneficent discovery of chloroform was savagely opposed by the profession. It is almost incredible, but it is easily verifiable, that the doctors of his day denounced Sir James Simpson for "violating the boundaries of a most noble profession" by using anaesthetics. They even recruited theological odium in order to reinforce professional prejudice, and Sir James Simpson was accused of setting at defiance the decrees of the Almighty Creator by administering chloroform to dull the pains of childbirth.

It is, therefore, strictly in accordance with precedent that the constituted authorities of the most noble profession of healing should resent as an affront to their most noble selves the appearance of a man who has proved that he can cure, has cured, and in all probability will go on curing consumptive patients whom they have dismissed as incurable.

That any man can cure all cases of consumption is impossible. That one man has cured many cases of



Dr. Alabone.

consumption is indubitable. The facts are not even denied by the doctors who persecute the discoverer of the cure. But now let us set forth as simply and briefly as possible the leading facts in the case of the strange, true story of Dr. E. W. Alabone, of Highbury, the discoverer in question.

I.—DR. E. W. ALABONE AND HIS CURE.

When the pundits of the medical profession conspire to crush someone who has the audacity to heal patients whom they had declared to be incurable, the usual pretext is made that he is not a duly qualified medical man.

This pretext does not avail them in this case, for Dr. E. W. Alabone is a duly qualified medical practitioner. He was educated as a doctor, he took his degree as a doctor, he was, down till the year 1886, a member of the Royal College of Surgeons. Besides his English qualifications, he is an M.D. of Philadelphia University, a D.Sc., and has besides the right to add many other professionally honorific initials to his name. He is, therefore, one of themselves. He is not an outsider. He is no irregular practitioner—no poacher on the medical preserve.

The second general plea on which the Faculty generally rely in their persecution of those who heal “incurable” cases is that they use “secret remedies.” But Dr. Alabone’s remedies are not secret. It is open to any physician to adopt his treatment in his own practice. Dr. Alabone does not even stipulate that his name should be mentioned in connection with his remedy. He is, and always has been, willing to give to medical men his precise *modus operandi*. He says : “So far from making a secret of it, I had previously sent full details to the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, with a request that they would fully test its efficacy, which, I regret to say, they do not appear to have done ; and I had also applied to the various London hospitals to give me wards, that its demonstration might be open to the public.” The “secret remedy” excuse, therefore, does not avail in his case.

What, then, is the head and front of his offending ?

It lies in this, that he cures cases of consumption which the Faculty have declared to be incurable. Some thirty years ago he brought to the notice of the profession the successful results of his treatment of consumption and asthma, by the use of Lachnanthes. At that time, the actual incurability of phthisis was so fully established in the minds of the profession that any possibility of recovery was considered as almost impossible. From time to time Dr. Alabone made other discoveries, which enhanced the value of the treatment, and as the result of further research, he proved that this drug, inhaled by a special process, in combination with other inhalants, not only accelerates the cure, but adds greatly to the number of successful issues. The process consists of an entirely new system of inhalation, whereby the medicaments are transformed into a *perfectly dry* gas, which by greater or less air pressure is forced through a conducting tube into a face-piece, and breathed by the patient. The inhalants almost immediately reach the finest ramifications of the air passages, without producing the least irritation. The past practice of inhalations has been faulty in the extreme, for, except in the case of those which are greatly volatile, little or no result could be expected or attained, whereas, by the method above mentioned, non-volatile substances enter freely into the respiratory tract and come into actual contact with the diseased part.

II.—WHY, WHAT EVIL HATH HE DONE ?

Of course it was impossible to allege as an offence the fact that Dr. Alabone, being a duly qualified medical man, had, by the use of a remedy, the nature of which he communicated freely to all medical men, cured patients who had been discharged as incurable. It was necessary to discover some pretext to justify an attack. In 1877 he published his book on “The Cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and other Diseases of the Chest.” There does not appear to have been any breach of professional etiquette in such a publication. The book has since passed through thirty-six editions, and he remained a duly recognised M.R.C.S. for nine years after the appearance of the first edition.

What, then, was the pretext invented to justify the proceedings which were taken against him ?

Strange to say, he was punished not for anything he had done himself, but for the act of a grateful patient over whose action he had no control and could have no responsibility.

In 1885, he was fortunate or unfortunate enough to cure a patient, Lieutenant Campbell, who in his gratitude for his restoration to health conceived the idea of writing a character sketch of Dr. Alabone to appear in one of a series of such sketches that were in the course of publication in *Moonshine*. This journal, a comic paper of some repute, had published caricatures accompanied by sketches of several of the most eminent members of the profession. Sir Andrew Clarke’s portrait had appeared there, and so had those of Sir W. Gull, Sir Henry Thompson, Dr. Morell Mackenzie, Dr. Paget, and Dr. Crichton Browne. Lieutenant Campbell thought it would be a kind thing on his part to get Dr. Alabone included in the series. The proprietors consented, and sent a reporter to ask Dr. Alabone for some of those personal details which are always supplied to journalists who busy themselves in such matters.

Lieutenant Campbell wrote the article, and it duly appeared in *Moonshine*.

Thereupon the bolt fell. Although Dr. Alabone was able to prove (1) that he did not write the article, (2) that he was not responsible for its publication, and (3) that similar articles had appeared about other eminent doctors, the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons on June 10th resolved unanimously : “That the notice respecting Mr. Alabone in *Moonshine* dated the 5th June, 1886, is one for which, in the absence of any proof to the contrary, Mr. Edwin William Alabone, admitted a Member of the College on the 17th of May, 1870, must be held responsible, that such notice is an offence under clause 2, Section XVII. of the Bye-laws, being in the opinion of the Council ‘prejudicial to the interest’ and ‘derogatory to the honour of the College’ and ‘disgraceful to the profession of Surgery.’”

“That Mr. Alabone be informed that such is the opinion of the Council, and that the Council will proceed at an Extraordinary Meeting, to be held on Thursday, the 24th inst., at 4 o’clock p.m., to consider whether or not he should be removed from being a member of the College, and that in accordance with the terms of the declaration made by him on his admission as a Member, as set forth in Clause 7, Section XIV. of the Bye-laws, he be called upon to appear personally before the Council at 4 o’clock p.m. on the above-mentioned date, to show cause why he should not be so removed from being a Member of the College.” The College of Surgeons removed his name from their roll, and, almost immediately after, the Medical

Council, without warning, removed his *name* from the Register.

This, he always maintained, was illegal, as no proper inquiry was made into the case. Instead of defending himself, he felt too crushed to expostulate, and being inexperienced in the ways of the world, he meekly obeyed their orders and gave up his diploma. The result, for a time, was disastrous to his practice.

He rallied, however, and having been punished for alleged advertising for which he was not responsible, he now advertised without fear, and built up for himself a wide connection. But from that day to this there has not been even an allegation brought against him of any other offence than the fact that he did not prevent the publication of a character-sketch of himself, written by a grateful patient, in the pages of *Moonshine*. It ought to make other journals mighty chary of publishing character-sketches of doctors.

III.—DOES HIS CURE CURE?

The question naturally arises, Is there any proof, sure and unmistakable proof, that Dr. Alabone's remedy does cure consumption? The answer to this question is in the affirmative on three grounds:—(1) No one has ever ventured to deny it; (2) there are any number of testimonials from patients who have been cured; and (3) Dr. Alabone has in vain challenged the authorities of Brompton Hospital to subject his cure to an experimental test. There is no need to multiply testimonials. Here is an extract from a letter addressed by Colonel the Hon. W. Le Poer Trench, brother to a former British Minister to Japan:—

I may say that I feel I owe my wife's life to Dr. Alabone. She, and her family before her, were sufferers from lung trouble. Early in 1898 she consulted Sir William Broadbent, who told her that her lungs were in so bad a condition that nobody and nothing could do her any good! She subsequently, on the recommendation of a friend, who had some previous experience of Dr. Alabone, consulted that gentleman, with, thank God, the most satisfactory results.

The second extract is from a trusted servant of Princess Henry of Battenberg, who, when he was obliged by ill-health, in July, 1900, to leave service in Windsor Castle, was pronounced by two eminent physicians to be in a most precarious condition. He had a large cavity in one lung, which was a mass of disease; the other lung was also affected, but in a lesser degree. He showed also, from the great pains in his head, every symptom of suffering from tubercular meningitis. This person was treated by Dr. Alabone, with the result stated in the following extract from his letter dated October 12th, 1901:—

I feel as well and strong as ever I did in my life. I work from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. without feeling tired or unwell. On August 17th last I had the honour to wait upon His Majesty King Edward VII., who recognised me as having been in the Royal Service, and graciously expressed pleasure at hearing I was so much better.

There are hundreds of other cases, but these will suffice.

IV.—THE CHALLENGE, AND HOW IT WAS SHIRKED.

It may be asked, why did Dr. Alabone not bring his discovery before the attention of the Brompton Consumption Hospital? To this the answer is that he did. At the very beginning, when he was still a duly qualified medical man, he made every attempt to force the heads of the profession to examine his discovery. In his endeavour to

get his treatment taken up by the profession, he applied to the hospitals, but in vain. He also sent full particulars of it to the Royal College of Surgeons, with a request that steps might be taken to have it tested, stating that it would save many lives, but again in vain.

In 1885 Dr. Alabone made application to the authorities at Brompton Hospital to place a ward at his disposal for the demonstration of his treatment. In due course a reply came, dated June 19th, 1885. In that reply, the fact that Mr. Alabone was at the time a fully recognised and qualified medical practitioner of fifteen years' standing, and a successful "specialist" in diseases of the chest, was overlooked. He was informed that if full particulars and details were furnished, the treatment would be examined into by the medical officers, who would draw up and communicate a report on the result.

This placed Dr. Alabone in a difficult position. He knew, without implying any offence, that no physician of Brompton, or any other hospital, could safely apply his inhaling apparatus without previous instruction, and that it, and the great variety of blends of drugs used as inhalants, could not be safely left in the hands of people under the guidance of written instructions only. He therefore replied in terms which indicated the absolute necessity of the demonstration being conducted by himself, and of the instruction and information necessary being given by him personally. To this communication no answer was given, and nothing has been since done to give the treatment to the public through the profession.

Colonel W. Le Poer Trench, whose wife Dr. Alabone had snatched from the very brink of the grave, after her case had been given up by Sir William Broadbent, determined to take the matter up, and see if he could not force the Brompton authorities to investigate the remedy. He therefore addressed a letter to the chairman and members of the Council of the National Association for the Prevention of Consumption, in which he made the following proposal, first mentioned in brief in a letter in the *Times* of August 20th, 1901:—

(a.) That in the interest of those actually suffering from consumption, immediate steps be taken to publicly test the efficacy of the "Alabone treatment."

(b.) That such trial or demonstration be made under the supervision of a "Joint Committee," of which a better President could not be selected than our respected Chairman, Sir William Broadbent, if he would consent to act in that capacity; the medical members of the Committee to represent Science and the Profession, and to report accordingly, the lay element to represent the equally-interested public.

(c.) That such demonstration be given in the first instance in the wards of some hospital, if such can be made available; if not, that suitable accommodation should be rented for the purpose.

(d.) That with a view to "the treatment" being made permanently useful and available for sufferers throughout the whole country, provision be made by means of wards to be attached to some existing hospital, or, what might be better still, by the erection of a small special hospital, in which it could be constantly practised, and which would be available to enable existing members of the Profession, should they so desire, to acquire a thorough knowledge of its details, and in which medical students could be instructed, pending the provision by the medical schools of the means of imparting knowledge on the subject.

(e.) That a sum, say of £10,000, be raised for the above purpose, of which I am willing to contribute £1,000.

I have already received assurances of substantial support for this scheme, provided it meets with the approval of the Council of our Association, which I trust it will.

To this the only reply appears to have been a scornful refusal. "We know too much of these secret remedies to waste our time and injure our patients by trying them,"

wrote Sir W. Broadbent, although he was in possession of the fact of Lady Trench's recovery, and if he had taken the trouble to know what he was writing about he would have known that the Alabone treatment is not a secret remedy. Dr. Buck, of Clapham Common, at once wrote to the *Times* :—

Dr. Alabone, to my knowledge, has given every particular of his inhaling treatment to very many medical men consulting him, and I myself have seen sufferers condemned to die restored to health.

This, however, in no way removed the obstinate *non possumus* of the Hospital Committee. They entrenched themselves behind the following minute passed at the meeting of the Medical Committee, July 1st, 1857 :—

Resolved—that the Medical Officers are ready to avail themselves of any novel method of treatment submitted to them which offers a reasonable prospect of usefulness, on the following conditions :—

1. That the nature, the mode of preparing, and of using the proposed remedy be unreservedly communicated in writing to the medical officers.

2. That the person proposing the use of such remedy may be admitted to the hospital to observe its effects, subject to suitable regulations.

3. That the Medical Officers, when satisfied with the results of the proposed remedy, will draw up a report of the same, which will be at the disposal of the person proposing it.

To this Dr. Alabone replied that: "The conditions laid down in this letter prohibit any method of treatment being given a fair trial. It would be impossible to fully describe my method by writing. In the second place, if the inventor is not to have the opportunity of demonstrating his own invention, it is only reasonable to suppose that its erratic adoption by those who are avowedly hostile to him would end in failure, especially as he would not be allowed to supervise their operations."

After this it is not surprising that Colonel Trench resigned his position on the National Council, and left the public to judge as to the reality of the desire of the Brompton authorities to discover and use remedies for consumption.

V.—A VINDICTIVE PERSECUTION.

This, however, is all of a piece with the method in which the profession has treated Dr. Alabone. It is always the same old story. One injustice is added to another in order to make the first seem less flagrant. The Royal College of Surgeons having erased his name from their roll because somebody else had written an article about him in *Moonshine*, the General Medical Council, without any inquiry, removed his name from the Medical Register. Then Dr. Victor Horsley followed this up by declaring that Dr. Alabone had been "struck off the Register for infamous conduct, and that he used certain bogus American degrees. Fortunately the monstrous nature of this calumny was too gross even for the *Lancet*, which pointed out that there was "nothing in the clause under which Dr. Alabone's name was struck off the Register about infamous conduct in any professional respect." That did not matter. Dr. Horsley's attention was repeatedly called to his inaccuracy—to use a mild word—but he made no reply. Not content with punishing Dr. Alabone professionally by the authority they wield within their own body, the General Medical Council then tried to crush him by prosecuting him criminally in the police court. It is a scandalous story, and none the less scandalous because, owing to the good sense and sound judgment of Mr. Paul Taylor, the police magistrate of North London, who heard the case, the conspiracy was baffled.

The *modus operandi* was as discreditable as all the rest. An agent *provocateur* was hired to entrap Dr. Alabone by falsely pretending that he wanted his professional services for a relative who was ill. Having sent a copy of his pamphlet and a letter stating terms, Edwin William Alabone, 12, Highbury Quadrant, was summoned by the General Medical Council on the charge of "Wilfully and falsely pretending to be a doctor of medicine, and did wilfully and falsely take and use titles and descriptions, therein and thereby implying that he was recognised by law as a professor of medicine—viz., Doctor, M.D. Bellevue College, M.D. Phil., U.S.A., D.Sc., contrary to the provisions of the Medical Act, 1858."

The case was fully gone into in open court, and the magistrate gave judgment against the Medical Council on every count, stating he could not see a single line in which the prosecution had succeeded. The following extracts from his judicial decision are conclusive as to the baselessness of the vindictive persecution set on foot by the Medical Council :—

Mr. Paul Taylor said Dr. Alabone was a qualified man, and had not lost his status through any misconduct. It was proved that Dr. Alabone was a medical doctor of Bellevue College, it was proved that he was a medical doctor of Philadelphia University, and there was nothing to prove that those statements were false. There was evidence that before Dr. Alabone obtained those diplomas he had to write a thesis and pass an examination. It was proved that Dr. Alabone obtained the American degree in 1873, before his name was struck off the Register, when he was actually a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and he continued to be a member for many years afterwards. Then, with regard to other qualifications set out in the book "Cure for Consumption," there was nothing to show that any one of them was false. He had proved himself to be a doctor of science—which, by the way, was not necessary to the practice of medicine—and he had proved his right to the title of Fellow of the Royal Microscopical Society. As to the title of member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Dr. Alabone has been very careful to put "ex" before it. He thought that this gentleman had no intention of deceiving the public. There was ample evidence to show that Dr. Alabone had been registered under the Medical Act of 1858, that his statements were in no way false or calculated to deceive. The summons would be dismissed, with ten guineas costs.

Mr. Lushington asked the magistrate to state a case for a higher Court.

Mr. Paul Taylor (emphatically): No; I find as a fact that Dr. Alabone's statements were not false. In any case, I find there has been no false representation. I refuse to grant the application.

What is the conclusion which the public will draw from this strange, true story?

Surely it is the old, old story, that there is no one so obstinate, so prejudiced, so intolerant, and generally so utterly and absolutely mistaken as the governing bodies of the medical profession, whenever they are face to face with any new discovery? They always have been the same, and they will probably always be the same until the end of time. Nothing is more probable than that in fifty years' time the successors of the men who have done their utmost to ruin Dr. Alabone, and failed, will be making enthusiastic speeches in honour of his memory and his services to British medicine. But at present the boycott is kept up remorselessly.

Dr. Alabone says: "I am getting to the end of my life, my sole object now being to place the treatment in the reach of the poor." But the Faculty will have none of it. Great numbers of his patients have gone back to Brompton to show themselves cured, after being sent away incurable, but only get insulted for their pains.

Languages and Letter-Writing.

WE have again succeeded in arranging for the exchange of homes of several young people during the holidays, and have applications from one or two French people who would like to make exchange for a longer period. An article in a French paper, *La Dépêche Coloniale*, gives a very interesting résumé of the experience of two boys so exchanged, the pith of the article being the statement at its conclusion that if the acquisition of a language is to be really useful, one should learn to speak it. The English boy managed his journey very well indeed, but the French boy, by some mistake, was not properly arranged for, and found himself alone in London, and dumbfounded by the unknown bewildering sounds; he did get through to Euston, and on his further journey quite safely, however, and both boys had a very happy experience.

The following interesting letter from a London school-master will, I hope, be circulated everywhere by those who are interested in the study of languages:—

St. Pancras, N.W. Oct. 9th, 1904.

Dear Sir,—You will be pleased to know that our exchange of visits has been most pleasant and profitable. In Dennis's case it has been remarkably so. He went to M. Margueritat, at Versailles, for two weeks, and [his parents] received Louis Margueritat for two weeks.

The parents have also exchanged most pleasant letters, expressing thanks for care of and kindness to their sons, and Madame Margueritat has just invited Mrs. Dennis to spend some weeks with her at Versailles.

Dennis, too, has benefited much by his journey. Besides improving his French greatly, it has done much to make a man of him, able to go about the world and polite to others. It has been serviceable to him too in getting a situation. There were, I believe, some seventy or eighty applicants for his post (clerk to some firm with foreign business). He related his experiences to the head of the firm, who took him at once, and said it was the best thing he had heard of a school doing—i.e., organising exchanges of visits.

I wish some of our County Councillors and local residents would grant, say, 30s. towards the expenses of several boys whose fathers always give them a holiday but find a separate foreign holiday too expensive.

I shall then be able to manage matters somewhat differently and more extensively. Those who have suitable house room will exchange visits as before. We have, however, several most respectable families, the size of which prevents the parents doing very much for one or two sons. Yet these boys are polite, well-spoken, well-educated, and sure to rise by their own exertions, and I should like to include them in my scheme. They are good fellows who deserve all that is done for them.

What I should do, when funds admit, is pay a part of their fare; find from French schoolmasters a French home where an English boy would be received on moderate terms among French boys, and pay a part of that also. The English children's country holidays fund pays 5s. per child per week, and I feel sure we could get some decent French homes for something like that. I hope to begin at Christmas this year. If the idea develops, I shall spend my holidays touring about among my boys.

I should also like to find some firms who would give a preference to boys who have been abroad. Surely Cook's, Gaze's, etc., etc., and many mercantile firms must need boys with a good knowledge of a foreign language.

The English mind is very utilitarian, and if parents, who mostly know nothing of foreign languages, travel, or commerce, could see some direct benefit for their boys, half my difficulties would be over.

With many thanks for your kind co-operation, I am, yours very truly,

F. E. ROGERS, B.A.

ESPERANTO.

The British Esperanto Association is an established fact, and was duly announced in the *Times*, *Morning Post*, *Daily Chronicle*, etc., etc., on Saturday, October 15th. It now remains for all friends of the movement to do their very best to forward its objects in every way. The gathering of all the various town and country group leaders on October 14th was keenly interesting, for everyone was in earnest, and the representatives had journeyed long distances in order to be present. Lieut.-Colonel Pollen was elected president, Sir William Ramsay having telegraphed, on his arrival at Queenstown, that owing to excess of work he was unable to undertake the office, but he bade Esperantists remember that he is in complete sympathy with the movement, and much regretted that he was unable to accede to their flattering request. The vice-presidents are Mr. Rhodes, Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Moscheles, and Mr. W. T. Stead; the hon. secretary, Mr. Harold Clegg; hon. treasurer, Mr. Whitebrook.

The President-elect made one of his short bright speeches, declaring he did not know what he had done to deserve the honour of being chosen. During his thirty-two years' service in India he had managed to master a good many dialects and learn a good many European languages, including Russian; and now he found that by devoting himself heart and soul to Esperanto he had done away with the use of those languages, for he believed in the future of Esperanto, and that it would do great things for the human race.

A copy of the resolutions will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope by the Hon. Secretary, the temporary address of the Association being 14, Norfolk Street—temporary because the selection of an office will entirely depend upon the financial position of the Association, and this will take a little time to ascertain. The officers are elected for six months, that is to say until the first annual meeting in May. There is no need to say that subscriptions to its funds will be gladly welcomed. Every country member in Essex Hall emphasised the fact that the British Esperanto Association had become a great need. Fresh local societies are springing up everywhere, and each has its own peculiar features and needs.

ESPERANTO IN ABERDEEN.

I suppose the doings in Aberdeen are the most wonderful of all. The enthusiasm there is extraordinary; day after day letters and articles have appeared in the newspapers, in Esperanto as well as in English, class after class is being formed for its study, and a very high name indeed is mentioned as a probable President when the group is formed. Meantime we all send our congratulations to Mr. A. Christen, of 134, King's Gate, the originator of this startling success; needless to say he is one of the Councillors of the B.E.A.

The Editress of *Womanhood*, Mrs. Ballin, has announced her intention of starting a special Esperantist section in her magazine. She will have short lessons, essays and competitions, but we go to press too early to be able to say more than that the opening article will be in the November number of *Womanhood*.

From Grenoble comes the news that at the close of a labour congress (painters) it was announced that at the next annual meeting in Switzerland the delegates would be required to speak Esperanto.

DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Oct. 1.—The conference between the Merionethshire Education Committee and the National Executive of the Welsh County Councils takes place at Barmouth ... The International Cotton Committee appointed at Zurich concludes its first meeting at Paris after three days' work.

Oct. 2.—The anniversary of Zola's death is commemorated in Paris by over 5,000 persons.

Oct. 3.—The International Peace Congress opens at Boston, U.S.A. ... The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants Conference opens at Bradford ... A proclamation is published at Pretoria regulating the administration of Swaziland ... The result of a conference held at Heidelberg is that an agreement is concluded, which provides for community of rolling stock among all the German railways ... A serious railway accident takes place on the Great Western Railway, near Llanelli; three persons are killed and fifty injured ... A French Cabinet Council is held to convoke the Chambers on the 18th inst.

Oct. 4.—The Baptist Union meets at Bristol ... The Church Congress opens at Liverpool ... The Miners' Federation of Great Britain opens its conference at Bristol ... The Lassa expedition reaches Zara, at the foot of the Karo Pass ... Eight Boers from Bermuda, who arrive at Cape Town, refuse to take the oath of allegiance; they are prevented from landing.

Oct. 5.—The Conference of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants at Bradford decide, after a long discussion, that the independent position of Mr. Bell, M.P., should remain unchanged ... The Secretary of the Labour Representation Committee addresses on its behalf a letter to Mr. Watson, leader of the Australian Labour Party, on Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals ... The Leeds Musical Festival opens ... The Triennial General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States and Canada opens at Boston, U.S.A. ... Mr. Borden, leader of the Canadian Opposition, opens his electoral campaign at Toronto ... The Diet of Lippe-Detmold assembles to settle the question of the Regency ... The Government affirms that no manifestations against Count Leopold's succession can have any legal effect in view of the law passed by the Diet in 1889 ... A Conference of the Welsh National Executive and Welsh Parliamentary Committee meets at Cardiff.

Oct. 6.—The funeral of Sir William Harcourt takes place at Nuneham ... The Welsh National Convention on the Education Question meets at Cardiff, Mr. Lloyd-George presiding ... Mr. Long, President of the Local Government Board, summons a Conference of the Metropolitan Board of Guardians ... Mr. Cameron, the doubtful member in an equally divided House at Melbourne, decides to support the Ministry, as a dissolution would insure a majority to the Labour Party ... The Association of Education Committees hold an important meeting in London.

Oct. 7.—A conference of representatives of municipal authorities is held in London to consider the taxation of land values ... The Tibet Expedition arrives at Gyangtse; the force is broken up, and General Macdonald takes leave of the troops ... The Boers from Bermuda being willing to sign a declaration of allegiance are allowed to proceed to the Transvaal ... Mont Pelée is in strong eruption ... An official declaration is signed in Paris by M. Delcassé and the Spanish Ambassador on their agreement regarding Morocco.

Oct. 8.—The Lord Mayor receives the Elcho Shield and the Mackinnon Challenge Cup won this year by the English teams at Bisley ... A party of one hundred and fifty French doctors arrive in London ... The discussion of the Lippe-Detmold succession question continues with unabated vigour throughout Germany ... It is announced that the Wilbois are risen in revolt in German South Africa.

Oct. 10.—The annual meeting of the shareholders of the South Africa Company breaks up in great confusion ... Count von Bülow addresses a letter to the Vice-President of the Diet

of Lippe-Detmold explaining the Emperor's position in the affair ... The Hungarian Chamber re-assembles ... In a railway collision in Missouri, U.S.A., thirty-three persons are killed and thirty seriously injured.

Oct. 11.—Mr. Benn delivers his annual address as Chairman of the London County Council ... The Archbishop of York unveils the memorial cross erected at Roker in memory of the Venerable Bede ... The French physicians and surgeons now on a visit to London are entertained at luncheon by the Dean of Faculty of Medicine of London University.

Oct. 12.—The Paris *Figaro* devotes twelve columns to the publication of unpublished papers of M. Waldeck-Rousseau.

Oct. 13.—The Duke of Connaught meets with a serious accident in a motor smash in Edinburgh ... Mr. Watson's motion of no confidence in the Reid Ministry, after a fortnight's debate, is defeated by the narrow majority of thirty-seven votes to thirty-five ... The Marseilles lock-out ends, the men returning to work at the shipowners' terms ... Mr. John Redmond returns to Ireland from the United States, and expresses satisfaction with the result of his visit ... The French physicians and surgeons return to Paris ... It is reported that the Standard Oil Trust has acquired control of the New York Central Railway.

Oct. 14.—A conference of representatives of Metropolitan Boards of Guardians, convened by Mr. Long, is held at the Office of the Local Government Board ... Colonel Young-husband arrives at Simla ... Splendid rains fall in New South Wales ... The conference between the delegates of the Free Church and the United Free Church of Scotland is resumed in Edinburgh.

Oct. 15.—Sir F. Pollock, through the *Times*, offers some suggestions on Imperial Organisation ... Painful stories of want and death from starvation come before London coroners and police magistrates ... Mr. Reid's tactics in regard to preferential tariffs cause uneasiness in Free-trade circles in Australia ... The miniature of Baron Dimsdale is stolen from the National Portrait Gallery ... Bohemia is awarded the first prize for the best barley at the Brewers' Exhibition, Agricultural Hall, Islington.

Oct. 17.—The Thames Conservancy Board grants permission to the Windsor Corporation to carry out some works for improving the bed and banks of the river at Windsor ... Lord Armstrong presides at a meeting at Newcastle, where it is resolved to form a branch of the Navy League for Tyneside ... The Indian Chamber of Commerce nominates a commercial mission to Persia ... The Portuguese Ministry resign in consequence of the King's refusal to adjourn Parliament ... A Treaty of Goodwill and Peace is signed between Chili and Bolivia.

Oct. 18.—The first case arising out of the House of Lords' decision on the Free Church comes before the Court of Session. The Free Church desires an interdict to prevent the United Free Church using the New College for the winter classes, but is refused by the Lord Ordinary ... The London County Council grant the loan of £1,415,000 to the Marylebone Borough Council for the purchase of the Metropolitan Electric Supply Company ... The Italian Chamber is dissolved ... The French Chamber re-assembles ... The Kaiser opens the new Friedrich Museum at Berlin.

Oct. 19.—The New College, Edinburgh, is opened for the session by Dr. Rainy ... Lord Curzon postpones his departure to India till the end of November ... The Amir of Afghanistan proposes to send his eldest son to meet Lord Curzon, on his return to India, to discuss the relations of the two Governments ... Rev. Dr. Maclean is elected Bishop of Moray and Ross ... The chairman of a mining company on the Rand states that he expects 50,000 Chinese on the Rand by next June ... A Progressive Cabinet is formed in Portugal ... The Dutch Government decide to purchase a site for Mr. Carnegie's Palace of Peace between the Hague and Scheveningen ... President Roosevelt directs the Secretary of War to visit Panama, in order

to remove all cause of friction regarding the Canal treaty ... A fire breaks out at St. Pancras, London ; six persons lose their lives.

Oct. 20.—Lord and Lady Rothschild open a new building for epileptics, erected by Mr. Passmore Edwards, at Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks ... The Rev. R. J. Campbell addresses a meeting convened by the Paddington and North Kensington Trades and Labour Council ... The Commonwealth Cabinet decides to address a representation to the Imperial Government on the nullification in England of marriages with a deceased wife's sister, which are recognised in the Commonwealth ... M. Jaurès, in *Humanité*, urges the promotion of an international demonstration in favour of restoring peace in the Far East.

Oct. 21.—The Social Democratic Federation addresses a letter to Mr. Balfour, calling on him to summon a special Session of Parliament to deal with the unemployed ... The French Chamber begins a debate on the dispute with the Vatican ... In Portugal the new Ministry announces its policy to the Chamber at Lisbon ... The rear column of the British force arrives at Chumbi from Tibet, after great suffering from the snow.

Oct. 22.—The Russian Fleet in the North Sea shells British trawlers ; two Hull fishermen are killed and twenty-nine wounded. One boat is sunk and others injured ... The Second Division of the Court of Session in Edinburgh, by a majority of three to one, grant the petition of the Free Church to make operative the judgment of the House of Lords against the United Free Church ... The Rivers Committee of the L.C.C. recommend the tenders of Messrs. J. I. Thornycroft and Co. of Chiswick, Messrs. Napier, Miller and Co. of Glasgow, and the Thames Ironworks Co. be accepted for the construction of ten steamers each for the river service ... By a large majority, 318 votes against 230, the French Chamber supports the Government of M. Combes against the Vatican.

Oct. 24.—Urgent representations to the Russian Government by the British Government on the naval outrage by Russian warships in the North Sea. The King sends a message of sympathy to the Mayor of Hull, and £200 to the fund for the families of the victims. Great indignation is expressed everywhere. A statue of Count von Roon is unveiled at Berlin in presence of the Emperor ... Mr. Long addresses a circular letter to the rural district councils on the unemployed question.

Oct. 25.—The Tsar sends through the British Ambassador a message to King Edward and the British Government of sincere regret for the sad loss of life that has occurred in the North Sea ... The Russian Ambassador visits Lord Lansdowne, and remains in consultation with him ... The British Fleet receives orders for mutual support and co-operation as a measure of precaution after the outrage in the North Sea. ... The Prime Minister arrives at Downing Street. ... More trawlers arrive in Hull from the North Sea. ... Correspondence is published between Mr. Lloyd-George and the Welsh teachers on the subject of the Education Act.

Oct. 26.—There is not yet any substantive reply from Russia in explanation of the naval outrage in the North Sea ... Dr. Von Körber, the Austrian Premier, reconstructs his Cabinet ... There is a Ministerial Conference at Downing Street. ... The Russian Ambassador again calls on the Prime Minister.

Oct. 27.—A Cabinet Council is summoned for the consideration of the Russian question ... The funeral of the two men, Smith and Leggett, killed in the North Sea by the Russian Fleet, takes place at Hull, attended by immense crowds ... The Carmarvonshire Education Committee decide to serve notices on the managers of several of the Church Schools unless the repairs are fulfilled before November 12th ... The National Union of Conservative Associations opens at Southampton .. The Lord Mayor presides over a meeting held at the Mansion House on the Housing Question.

Oct. 28.—Mr. Balfour, at Southampton, announces that the Russian Government has conceded, in a spirit of conciliation and justice, the demands of this country. The Russian Baltic Fleet and the officers responsible for the North Sea outrage are to be detained at Vigo until the International Commission, to be at once appointed through the Hague Convention, decides from the facts who are the guilty parties in this affair ... A warm

debate takes place in the French Chamber over the tactics employed in the War Office regarding the promotion of officers, an order of the day accepted by the Government is carried by a majority of four ... The bi-centenary of the death of John Locke is held in the British Academy, London ... Professor Rainy bids farewell in his own name and in the name of his colleagues to the New College in Edinburgh, which the decision of the second Court of Session obliges them to quit.

Oct. 29.—It is officially announced that the President of the Board of Trade appoints Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. B. Aspinall, K.C., to report on the recent occurrence on the North Sea, on behalf of the British Government. The Tsar, through Count Lamsdorff, states that his desire is to bring everything which occurred in the North Sea into as clear a light as possible ... *Fêtes* are held in Paris in celebration of the centenary of the *Code Napoléon*.

BY-ELECTION.

Oct. 7.—Owing to the death of the Right Hon. J. Lowther a vacancy occurs in the representation of Kent (Isle of Thanet Division). Polling takes place, with the following result :—

Mr. Marks (C.)	4,048
Mr. King (L.)	3,666

Conservative majority 382

This is the lowest majority obtained by a Conservative candidate since 1885.

THE WAR.

Oct. 4.—The Russian cruiser *Smolensk* passes Gibraltar ... Two trains, with Japanese refugees from Siberia, arrive at Berlin, numbering 384 men, 299 women, 24 children ; they go on to Bremerhaven, where they will embark for Japan.

Oct. 5.—The Japanese are engaged bringing up enormous quantities of supplies and ammunition for the winter campaign, using the newly reconstructed railway, carts, and junks on the Liang and Tai-tee rivers.

Oct. 7.—Both sides are sparring for the battle-ground, the Russians desiring to draw the Japanese on the Hun river, the Japanese straining to get their men through the mountains to force the Russians to fight at Tie-ling ... The Russian cruiser *Smolensk* arrives at Havre to coal ... The British steamer *Sishan*, from Hong-Kong, is seized by the Japanese off Niuchwang with cattle and flour for Port Arthur.

Oct. 8.—Advance of the whole of the Russian army in Manchuria commences. General Kuropatkin issues an appeal to his army.

Oct. 9.—General Kuropatkin occupies Ben-tsia-putse, the Japanese falling back on Liang-yang ... The Mikado issues an appeal to the people urging patience and steadfastness.

Oct. 10.—Reports from various quarters go to show that fighting is in progress at different points between the two great armies in Manchuria.

Oct. 11.—The Japanese recover two positions near Pen-hsi-hu from the Russians ... A battle begun on the 7th is still being fought all along the line.

Oct. 13.—The great battle in Manchuria, around Yentai, ends in a Japanese victory ... General Oku captures thirty guns ; the Russians retreat ... A furious bombardment is kept up at Port Arthur ... The Japanese capture a blockade runner flying the German flag ; almost all the cargo consisted of ammunition.

Oct. 14.—The Russians being unable to take Pen-hsi-hu, which was the key of General Kuropatkin's plan of attack on the Japanese, lose ground all along the line, and are obliged to retreat with disaster, a Japanese flanking movement pressing them back on Mukden with great loss ... General Oku captures ten additional guns.

Oct. 15.—The Japanese continue to press the Russians and to hold all they have gained by their victory during five days' continuous fighting ... The Russians cross the Hai-ho ; their loss is estimated at over 30,000.

Oct. 16.—The Battle of Sha-ho continues ; the Russians attempt counter attacks. The Japanese estimate the strength of the Russian army in this battle as 200,000 infantry, 26,000 cavalry, and 950 guns.

Oct. 18.—The two armies continue to confront each other on

the Sha-ho, the Russians, on the defensive, fighting behind ramparts ; the losses on both sides are enormous.

Oct. 19.—A pause takes place in the tremendous struggle upon the Sha-ho ... Marshal Oyama reports that great spoils are taken by the Japanese Left Army.

Oct. 22.—The Admiralty Council in St. Petersburg annuls the decision of the Vladivostok Prize Court, and orders the immediate release of the British ship *Allanton* and her cargo.

Oct. 24.—The Russian dead left on the field of battle at Sha-ho, as counted by the Japanese, amount to 13,333, the prisoners 709.

Oct. 25.—By an Imperial Ukase, published in St. Petersburg, General Kuropatkin is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Army in the Far East ... Marshal Oyama reports that the total Japanese loss, including killed, wounded, and missing, is 15,879.

Oct. 26.—Admiral Alexieff publishes an Order of the Day to the forces in Manchuria. He says the Tsar has accepted his resignation of the duties of Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Manchuria, while retaining his position as Viceroy. The cold in Manchuria is already so great as to cause much suffering, the country is devastated, and women and children are flocking into Mukden ... The Spanish authorities refuse permission to the Russian Baltic Fleet, which arrives at Vigo, to take in stores or coal in Spanish waters ... The British steamer *Kashin*, from Chifu, strikes a mine and has to put back for repairs.

Oct. 27.—The British steamer *Sishan*, seized by the Japanese fleet on suspicion of running the blockade of Port Arthur, is released by the Prize Court at Sasioho.

Oct. 28.—The Japanese drive the Russians from a high hill on Kuroki's front, it is important as a post of observation, and the only Russian position south of the Sha-ho ... The Japanese make a desperate attack on Port Arthur and capture forts and batteries.

SPEECHES.

Oct. 3.—Mr. Balfour, at Edinburgh, on his ideas on Protection ; he recommends a Conference of the Colonies, India and Great Britain ... Mr. Hay, at Boston, U.S.A., on arbitration.

Oct. 4.—Mr. Dillon, at Sligo, on Irish freedom.

Oct. 5.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Luton, on his fiscal proposals.

Oct. 6.—The German Emperor, at Danzig, on technical education in Germany ... Count Okuma, at Tokio, on the strength of Russia and the cost of the war ... Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Sheffield, deprecates party interference with Army administration.

Oct. 7.—Sir Oliver Lodge, in Liverpool, on science and religion.

Oct. 8.—Mr. Asquith, in East Fife, on Mr. Balfour's and Mr. Chamberlain's definitions of Protection, and the Colonial Conference ... Lord Balfour of Burleigh, at Stirling, on the settlement of the Scottish Church difficulty ... Sir Oliver Lodge, at Birmingham, on corporate expenditure.

Oct. 10.—Mr. Haldane, at Haddington, criticises Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain.

Oct. 11.—Mr. Asquith, in East Fife, on the Scottish Church case.

Oct. 12.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Luton, on the Welsh educational demand for fair play and Mr. Chamberlain's unfounded fiscal allegations ... Sir Oliver Lodge on mind and matter.

Oct. 13.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Guelph, on commercial treaty with Great Britain ... Mr. Asquith, at Leven, Fifeshire, on the General Election, and the shifting and crooked policy of Mr. Balfour.

Oct. 14.—Lord Minto, at Ottawa, on Canadian prosperity and the Empire ... Lord Londonderry, at Sheffield, on the Education Act ; Mr. Lyttelton, at Manchester, defends Mr. Balfour's attitude on the question of fiscal policy ... Mr. Haldane, in Glasgow, on the policy of the party in power ... Sir W. Anson on education in England.

Oct. 15.—Lord Londonderry, at Ashton-under-Lyne, on the administration of the Education Act ... Lord Onslow, at Gloucester, on agriculture ... Sir Arthur Lawley, at Homerton, on Transvaal affairs.

Oct. 17.—Mr. Long, at Islington, on the question of the unemployed.

Oct. 18.—Mr. Churchill, at Carnarvon, says the present Government is a menace and scandal to the nation ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Carnarvon, on Free Trade ... Mr. Haldane, at West Calder, deprecates a separate Labour Party ... Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Manchester, on the Licensing Act of 1902.

Oct. 19.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Festiniog, on the Unity of Wales ... Sir E. Grey, at Selby, on the work before Liberals ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Llandudno, on the reckless expenditure of the Government.

Oct. 20.—Rev. J. R. Campbell, in London, on his "article" and working men ... Sir Charles Dilke, at Chelsea, on the Radical programme ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Colchester, on his Parliamentary experience.

Oct. 21.—Mr. Lyttelton, at Dartford, advocates fiscal retaliation ... Mr. Asquith, at Inverness, indicates some of the problems to which Liberals must address themselves ... Mr. Churchill, at Rhyl, points out the danger of the growing power of the Executive and the decline of Parliament ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Hereford, condemns the Education Act.

Oct. 25.—Mr. Lyttelton, at Warwick, says that a Conference with the Colonies is one of the great items of the Government programme ... Lord Londonderry, at Wingate, on the views of the Unionist Party ... Sir John Gorst, at Macclesfield, says that Great Britain cannot bear the sacrifice of a tax on food.

Oct. 26.—Mr. Brodrick, at Godalming, expresses strong hopes that Russia would give this country every reparation and satisfaction ... Lord Onslow, at Glasgow, regrets that the North Sea outrage disturbs the peaceful relations between Britain and Russia ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Norwich, feels sure that the Russian Government will make ample reparation for the North Sea outrage ... Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the activity, development, and importance of the institutions of local government ... Mr. Lloyd-George, on the absurdities of Sir John Cockburn's political opinions ... Mr. Rider Haggard, in London, on measures for stopping rural depopulation.

Oct. 27.—The Bishop of St. David's, at Carmarthen, on the Welsh Education question ... Mr. John Morley, in Canada, on the relations of the Colonies with Great Britain best cultivated by common ideals rather than by artificial means.

Oct. 28.—Mr. Balfour, at Southampton, on the crisis with Russia ... Lord Kelvin, in London, on science and medicine.

Oct. 29.—Lord Rosebery, at Trowbridge, congratulates the nation, the King and the Government on the settlement with Russia ... Mr. Keir Hardie, at Leeds, announces the receipt of a telegram from Mr. Balfour on the unemployed question, and on the advantage of an autumn session to consider the question.

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LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Oct.
The University of Paris in the Sermons of the Thirteenth Century. Chas. H. Haskins.

English Poetry and English History. Goldwin Smith.
The Naming of America. Edward G. Bourne.

Nova Scotia and New England during the Revolution. Emily P. Weaver.
The First Stage of the Movement for the Annexation of Texas. George P. Garrison.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Nov.
St. Hilda and Her Abbey at Whitby. Illus. I. Giberne Sieveking.
English Society during the Wars of the Roses. Contd. Alice E. Radice.
The Wynne Brasses, Llanrwst. Illus. George Bailey.
Old Frescoes in Preston Church, Brighton. Llewellyn E. Williams.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
The Modern American Residence. Illus.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Oct.
American Art and the New Society of American Sculptors. Ordway Partridge.

The Chinese Exclusion Act. Joaquin Miller.
The Trade of Mexico; Why the United States does not hold a Larger Share of It. Morrell W. Gaines.
Executive Usurpation Based on Unwritten Law. Prof. Frank Parsons.
Matthew Arnold: "A Healing and Reconciling Influence?" Prof. T. Kerlin.

Civil-Service Reform in Anglo-Saxon History. M. F. O'Donoghue.
Democracy and Municipal Government at Brookline. B. O. Flower.
The Pending Presidential Election: Symposium.
Crises in Japanese History. Contd. Prof. Edwin Marey.

The Single Vote in Plural Elections. Robert Tyson.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE AND CO. 1s. 6d. Nov.
Amersham. Illus. A. Yockney.
Chilham. Illus. F. Watt.
Grosvenor Thomas. Illus. A. L. Baldry.
Etaples and Neighbourhood. Illus.
Roman Excavations. Illus.
Supplements:—"Amersham" by W. Monk; "The Canal" after Grosvenor Thomas.

Art Journal (Christmas Number).—VIRTUE. 2s. 6d.
G. H. Boughton. Illus. A. L. Baldry.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. Nov.
Casting in Plaster. Illus. E. Cantoni.
The Training of an Illustrator. Illus. Contd. A. Cescinsky.
Pyrogravure, or "Poker-Work." Illus. W. D. Thompson.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. Oct. 15.

Japan and Britain. R. G. Corbet.
How the Tibetans grew. E. H. Parker.
Indian Water Supply and Irrigation Policy. Gen. J. F. Fischer.
Tea and Taxation. J. D. Rees.
A Suggestion for the Abolition of the Salt Monopoly, etc. J. B. Pentagon.
Some Economic Aspects of British Rule in India. A. Rogers.
Oriental Studies in England and on the Continent. Halil Halid.
The British Empire and Malta. A Dweller in the South.
Greater America. Rev. C. Poyntz Sanderson.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Oct.

The Closed Shop. Chas. J. Bullock.
The Intelligence Office. Frances A. Kellor.
Machine and English Style. Robert Lincoln O'Brien.
The Art of Miss Jewett. Chas. Miner Thompson.
A Night in a Freight Car. H. C. Merwin.
The Japanese Spirit. Nobushige Amemomori.
The Thames. Alice Meynell.
The Mission of the Literary Critic. Gamaliel Bradford Jr.

The Issues of the Presidential Campaign:

A Republican Point of View. Samuel W. McCall.

The Democratic Appeal. Edward M. Shepard.

Badminton Magazine.—EVRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Nov.
Castle Ashby. Illus. Frank Savill.
A Notable Woodcock. Illus. Herbert Helme.
Equine Intelligence. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.
On the Bosphorus in a Thames Gig. Illus. Arthur Crawshaw.

With the Ground "Vermin." Alexander Innes Shand.
Utilising the Unattached Cock Partridge. Illus. F. W. Millard.
The State of the Turf.
The Well-Dressed Hunting. Illus. Alfred W. Thomas.
On Beaters. A. M. Latham.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. Oct.
The Illusions of a Personal Theology. A. A. Berle.
Impending Changes in Congregationalism. George Perry Morris.
The Development of a Political System in the Early Christian Church. F. W. Haas.
The Biblical Criticism of the Present Day. Contd. Abraham Kuyper.
New Light on the Psalms. Robert Cameron.
The Diaconate; a New Testament Study. R. E. Neighbour.
An Appeal to the New School of Theology. Contd. Philip Hudson Churchman.
The Malady of Saul, King of Israel. Edward M. Merrins.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Some Punjab Frontier Recollections. Col. G. R. Scott Moncrieff.
Madam Thornton: a Lady of the Moorland. Mary J. H. Skrine.
Over Spaniels.
With Hound and Terrier-in the Field.
Musings without Method. Contd.
On the Outskirts of Empire in Asia.
Some Recollections of Mrs. Isabella Bishop. Agnes Grainger Stewart.
Free Fooders and the Empire.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Nov.
A Radical Experiment in Education at the School of Education. Illus. H. Foster Bain.
Miss Matthiess. Illus. Antoinette C. Burgess.
The Waggoner Art Galleries. Illus. Leila Mechlin.
In and About Old Hampton. Illus.
What the Japanese are reading. Illus. H. Bolce.
The Petrarch Fêtes of 1404. Illus. Alvan F. Sanborn.
The Fisheries of New England. Illus. W. S. Birge.
Laying Track by Automatic Machinery. Illus. D. A. Willey.
Maurice Hewlett. With Portrait. T. M. Parrott.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Oct. 15.
The Brontës; Their Fascination and Genius. Illus. Angus M. Mackay.
The Brontës at Thornton. Illus.
Mr. Swinburne's New Poems. E. Rhys.
Mr. Watts-Dunton on Herbert Spencer and Robert Louis Stevenson. James Douglas.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
Dime Novel-Makers. George C. Jenkins.
Political Campaign Songs and Sayings. Catherine Frances Cavanagh.
The American Newspaper. Illus. Contd. Edmund Ryan and Firman Dredd.
The Presidential Campaign. H. T. P.
The Spirit of the Times and Some Recent Books. Frederic Taber Cooper.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Art as a National Asset. Contd.
A Newly Discovered Titian in the Collection of Dr. Carvallo. Léonce Amaury.
The New Bronze Relief in the British Museum. Cecil Smith.
Two German Portraits in the Royal Collections. Lionel Cust.
What Modern Pictures are Worth Collecting? P. A.
Sheffield Plate in the Viscountess Wolsey's Collection. J. M. Spink.
Mr. Arthur Blackbourn's Lace Collection. Contd. M. Jourdain.
Titian's "Ariosto." Roger E. Fry.
On Oriental Carpets. Contd.
Two Early Giorgiones in Sir Martin Conway's Collection. Herbert Cook.
The Sixteenth Century at the Exhibition of French Primitives. E. Durand-Gréville.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Mr. George Meredith. With Portrait.
My Touring Reminiscences. Illus. Hon. C. S. Rolls.
Hunting on a Small Income. Archibald Hamilton.
The Football Association and the League. Illus. J. J. Bentley.
The Rise and Progress of Sea Angling. Illus. F. G. Afiafo.
The "Spurs" in Mufti. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
The Art of Handling a Crosse. Illus. W. Stepney Rawson.
The A. B. C. of Hawking. Illus. E. B. Michell.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.

Oct.

Through Ikuta to Nanko Temple. Illus. E. A. Wicher.
 Mrs. Humphry Ward. With Portrait. Haldane MacFall.
 Progress of Higher Education for Women. Illus. Hilda D. Oakley.
 Canadian Progress. Illus. Staff Writers.
 Prince Edward Island's Progress. F. J. Nash.
 The Founding of Bella Coola; a Typical Western Settlement. Illus. Iver Fougner.

The Fight for North America. Contd. Illus. A. G. Bradley.

Captain.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.

F. C. G. Illus. Alfred B. Cooper.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAPTESBURY AVENUE. 6d. Oct. 15.

Motorists at the Military Manoeuvres. Illus.
 Colonel Boworth at Roehampton. Illus.
 A Saunter through Sicily. Illus. A Modern Vandal.
 London's Lost Tube. Illus. H. G. Archer.
 A Pilgrimage to Hawarden. Illus. Henry Walker.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.

The German Peril. Illus. Arnold White.
 The Duke of Norfolk and Arundel. Illus. John Alexander.
 Little Masterpieces by Great Artists. Illus. Arthur Fish.
 Sir Arthur Fairbairn and His Surroundings. Illus. J. W. Gilbart-Smith.
 A New Railway from London to Buckingham. Illus. H. G. Archer.
 St. Helen's Hospital, Norwich; Where Swans grow fat. Illus.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Oct. 15.
 Auxiliaries of a War Fleet. Illus. A. S. Hurd.
 Fuel Gas for Internal Combustion Engines. Illus. J. R. Bibbins.
 Condensing Plant. Illus. W. H. Booth.
 The Water Supply of Modern City Buildings. Wm. Paul Gerhard.
 Building a Battleship in Twelve Months. Joseph R. Oldham.
 Some New Cutter and Tool Grinding Machinery. Illus. Chas. N. Gingrich.

Coal Testing Plant at the St. Louis Exposition. Illus. D. T. Randall.
 Wireless Telegraphy at the St. Louis Exposition. Illus. Cloyd Marshall.

Celtic Review.—25, GEORGE IV. BRIDGE, EDINBURGH. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.
 Egyptians and Celts. Sir William Preece.
 The Glenmasson Manuscript (with Translation.) Prof. Mackinnon.
 The Legend of St. Brendan. Dominick Daly.

Celtic Mr. Charles Bannatyne.

The Heresy of Connecting Welsh and Semitic, etc. Prof. H. H. Johnson.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Nov.
 The Evolution of the Horse in America. Illus. Henry Fairfield Osborn.
 The Trackers of France. Illus. R. Boutet de Monvel.
 The Brain of the United States. Illus. Gustave Michaud.
 The Welfare Manager; a New Occupation. Illus. Lillie Hamilton French.
 Agwan Dordji; a Leader of the Tibetans. With Portraits. J. Deniker.
 Our Modern Blue Jacket. Illus. R. F. Zogbaum.
 A Diplomat's Recollections of Russia, 1892-94. Andrew D. White.
 Japanese Devotion and Courage. Oscar King Davis.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Oct. 15.

Religion in Cambridge.
 The Jewish Community.
 Christina Rossetti.
 The Return of the Catechist.
 The Oxford School of Historians.
 The English Church in Syria.
 The Increase of the Episcopate.
 Liverpool Cathedral and Diocese.
 The Virgin Birth of Christ.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Nov.

Sierra Leone. Bishop Elwin.
 The Acholi County. Rev. A. L. Kitching.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. Nov.

The Famous "Downman Series," designed for Richmond House Theatre. Contd. Joseph Grego.
 The Viols. Illus. Arnold Dolmetsch.
 Rhenish Stoneware Potteries of the Renaissance. Illus. E. Van der Straeten.
 English Siege Money, 1645-1649. Illus. Dr. Philip Nelson.
 English Costume in the Time of Henry VII. Contd. Illus. Dion Clayton Calthrop and G. Pownall.
 French Furniture before the Reign of Louis XIV. Illus. Gaston Grammont.
 Mr. Pyke-Thompson's Collections in Cardiff. Illus. Contd. E. Radford.
 Humorous Mezzotints. Illus. Joseph Grego.
 Supplements:—"Duchess of Devonshire" by Downman; "Jupiter and Calista" after Angelica Kauffmann.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.
 Sir William Harcourt. Herbert Paul.

Mr. Balfour, Economist and Fiscal Reformer. Russell Rea.
 The Unemployed; Lessons of the Mansion House Fund. W. H. Beveridge and H. R. Maynard.
 A Great Breach of Trust. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.
 The Nature of Literature. Contd. Vernon Lee.
 The Scottish Free Church Question. Charles Douglas.
 Agricultural Research in England. A. D. Hall.
 Nitroso. Edwin Emerson.
 Maeterlinck as a Reformer of the Drama. Count S. C. de Soissons.
 The Stock Exchange Position and Outlook. Investor.

The Religion of the Respectable Poor. M. Loane.
 The Last Emperor of Brazil. Mlle. Hélène Vacaresco.
 The Russian Prize Courts. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Nov.
 Visits to Paris after the Great War. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.
 In the Throes of Composition. Michael MacDonagh.
 Household Budgets in Australia. Mrs. B. R. Wise.
 Saint-German the Deathless. Andrew Lang.
 Autumn in Cassiar. Clive Phillips-Wolley.
 Some Natural History. Rev. H. G. D. Latham.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Oct.
 The Immediate Future of Ireland. Illus. T. P. O'Connor.
 Great Industries of the United States. Illus. Contd. W. R. Stewart.
 Continental Cafés. Illus. Hermann Knickerbocker Vielé.
 Breaking Up a State Machine in Kansas. Illus. Robert Clark, Jr.
 Shorter Routes to India. J. M. Ward.
 Lisbon the Fair. Illus. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.
 The Pursuit of Man. Raftord Pyke.
 Reclaiming the Arid West. Illus. A. O. Brodie.
 Will Marconi Supplant the Cables? Illus. P. T. McGrath.
 John Keats and Fanny Brawne. Richard Le Gallienne.

Craftsman.—SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
 Bishop Frederick Dan Huntington. With Portrait.
 Mural Painting from the American Point of View. Illus. Chas. M. Shean.
 Reply to Mr. Shean. Irene Sargent.
 Two Pueblo Indian Grinding Stones. Illus. Natalie Curtis.
 A Plea for Democratic Art. Illus. Gustav Stickley.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.
 The Biblical Play. Thomas P. Hughes.
 Beardsley as a Man of Letters. Illus. A. E. Gallatin.
 Anton Chekhov. Illus. Christian Brinton.
 The Literary Life. Illus. Contd. Laurence Hutton.
 A Pilgrimage to Goldsmith's "Deserted Village." Illus. H. C. Shelley.
 The Cost of Living in France. Miss Betham-Edwards.
 The American Chloë. Median Bower.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Oct. 15.
 A Conjectural Chapter in the Life of St. Edmund of Canterbury. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
 The Last Days of James, Third Earl of Derwentwater. R. E. Francillon.
 True and False Reform. Miss J. M. Stone.
 Does God exist? The Necessary Inference. Rev. F. Aveling.
 Domestic Affection in圣ly Characters. Rev. John Freeland.
 "Man's Place in the Universe." F. R. Wegg-Prosser.
 The Benedictine Nuns of Cambrai. E. B. B.
 Pope Zosimus and the Council of Turin. Dom John Chapman.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Oct. 15.
 Robert de' Nobile; a Jesuit Missionary in India. Dr. A. H. Japp.
 The Great Enigma. Concl. V. J. Kirtikar.
 The Traditional Mythic Histories of the Eastern and Western World. J. F. Hewitt.

Alexandria and Its Library. J. J. Mody.
 Psychological Induction. Mrs. Boole.
 A Plea for the Ill-Used and the Oppressed. S. Sachidananda.
 The Study of the Indian Vernaculars. Sir Edward Candy.
 Earlier and Later Indo-Aryan Migrations. Rama Prasad Chanda.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. Oct. 15.
 The Rural Exodus. Dr. F. W. Bussell.
 Some Social Aspects of Spain. Miss E. A. Barnett.
 The Housing of Cambridge. H. Cayley.
 The Choice of Employment for Boys. Rev. Spencer J. Gibb.
 The Co-operative Congress at Budapest. H. W. Wolff.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Oct.
 France and the Vatican.
 Recent French and English Plays.
 Some Problems of Prize Law.
 The Commercial and Fiscal Policy of the Venetian Republic.
 The Intellectual Condition of Roman Catholicism in Germany.
 Byzantine Architecture.
 Prosper Mérimée.
 Scottish Churches and the Law of Property.
 Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals.
 Administrative Reform.
 The Political Situation.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Oct.
 The Newest Psychology. E. L. Thorndike.
 Government in American Universities. Andrew S. Draper.
 Some Reflections on Method in Teaching. James M. Greenwood.
 Some Characteristics of the New York City High Schools. Edward J. Goodwin.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Oct. 15.
 The St. Louis Exposition from the Standpoint of the Engineer. Illus. W. H. Bryan.
 The Compound Locomotive in England. Illus. W. E. Dalby.
 How to Introduce High-Speed Steel into a Factory. Illus. A. D. Wilt, Jun.
 High-Speed Electric Railways for Freight and Passengers. Illus. R. N. Scott.
 The Big Stone Gap Coalfield of Virginia and Kentucky. Illus. J. L. Pultz.
 A Study of Steam Costs in Industrial Combinations. W. D. Ennis.
 Stores Arrangement as a Factor in Shop Management. John Ashford.

LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

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Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Oct. 15.
 Piney Creek Trestle Bridge on the Tennessee Central Railroad.
 Fire-Resisting Construction. Contd. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
 Modern Appliances for the Economical Handling of Material. H. E. P. Cottrell.
 Telegraphic Transmission of Photographs.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Oct.
 The Last Days of Silchester. F. Haeverfield.
 The Canon Law of the Divorce. Rev. H. Thurston.
 Greece under the Turks, 1571-1684. William Miller.
 The Mayflower. K. G. Marsden.
 The French Losses in the Waterloo Campaign. Prof. Oman.
 London and the Commune. Prof. G. B. Adams.
 Correspondence of Archbishop Herring and Lord Hardwicke during the Rebellion of 1745. Dr. Richard Garnett.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Nov.
 The Delta Robbias. Illus. Edgcumbe Staley.
 Alejandro Salvini. Illus. Clara Morris.
 The Thackeray Country. Illus. Lewis Melville.
 Sir William Van Horne and Some Canadian Art Collectors. Illus. L. L. Root.
 Artificial Flower Making. Illus. G. Frost.

Englishwoman's Review.—22, BERNERS STREET, OXFORD STREET. Oct. 15.
 Annual Report of Inspector of Factories.
 Women's Suffragists in Natal. Miss A. Werner.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Nov.
 The View from Mount Nebo. Prof. Buchanan Gray.
 The Letter to the Church in Philadelphia. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 Characteristics of New Testament Greek. Prof. James H. Moulton.
 The Revised Version of the New Testament. Prof. J. A. Beet.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.
 On the Translation and Use of the Psalms for the Public Worship of the Church. Prof. W. Robertson Smith.
 The Old Testament in the Light of the Ancient East. Prof. J. V. Prásek.
 The Theology of St. John. Prof. G. G. Findlay.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAFFMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.
 President Roosevelt. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.
 Judge Parker. Grover Cleveland.
 Presidential Election in America. Sydney Brooks.
 The Great Change in Japan. Baron K. Suyematsu.
 The Limits of Japanese Capacity. Calchas.
 Side-lights on the Russian Army.
 In the Footsteps of Rousseau. Havelock Ellis.
 Mozart as a Dramatic Composer. Dr. John Todhunter.
 What Ireland really wants. Arnold White.
 The Crisis in the Catholic Church. R. E. Dell.
 The Novels of Disraeli. Lewis Melville.
 The National Art-Collections Fund. H. M. Paull.
 Foreigners in England. John Holt Schooling.
 The Transfer of the London Water Companies. W. M. J. Williams.
 The Mother of Navies. T. Andrea Cook.
 A Modern Utopia. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Forum.—125, EAST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK. 50 cts. Oct.
 Protection against Fires and Faulty Construction. Louis Windmüller.
 Private Societies and the Enforcement of the Criminal Law. Champ Andrews.
 The Negro's Part in the Negro Problem. Prof. Kelly Miller.
 Is the Human Brain Stationary? Prof. W. I. Thomas.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Nov.
 Ophelia; a New Theory of Her Character. Miss C. A. Barnicott.
 Willoughby Waterless. J. W. Sherer.
 Mary Stuart and the Murder at Kirk o' Field. Amy Tasker.
 The London Highwayman in the Light of His Own Newspaper. J. Holden MacMichael.
 The Psychology of Murder in Modern Fiction. W. G. Sullivan.
 A Kentish Valley. T. Russell Larkby.
 The Poetry of Mr. Arthur Munby. Thomas Bayne.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Oct. 15.
 Return of the National Antarctic Expedition.
 A Journey to the North of the Argentine Republic. With Maps. Florence O'Driscoll.
 Description of an Astrolabe. S. A. Ionides.
 Recent Discussions on the Scope and Educational Applications of Geography. Dr. A. J. Herbertson.
 The Bathymetrical Survey of Loch Ness. T. N. Johnston and others.
 On Mountains and Mankind. Douglas W. Freshfield.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
 Women in War. Illus. J. Wilson.
 Brittany. Illus. Mrs. Edmund Gosse.
 Our Badger. Illus. Mrs. Eliza Brightwen.
 My Impressions of Palestine. Illus. Dr. A. T. Schofield.
 Miss Flora Lion. Illus. Dora D'Espaigne.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Nov.
 The Artistic Photography of Animals. Illus. C. E. Walmsley.
 My Girlhood. Illus. Miss Alice Corkran.
 The Loreto Schools of Ireland. Illus. Jean Victor Bates.
 Maid of Honour to the Queen. Illus. Corona.
 Miss Elizabeth Banks; Interview. Illus. Dora D'Espaigne.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Nov.
 Leonardo da Vinci. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
 Sussex Stiles and their Surroundings. Illus. J. Harris Stone.
 The Blue-Grey Spider. Illus. J. Scouler Thomson.
 The Vantage Grounds of Africa. John Buchan.
 The Truth about Macbeth. George Eyre-Todd.
 Eccentricity in Musical Genius. Illus.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Nov.
 Archdeacon Emery on the Church Congress; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
 Petrarch. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
 Mr. Edwin Markham; Interview. With Portrait. William Durban.
 Sara Coleridge. With Portrait. Mary Bradford Whiting.
 General Booth; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALDEMARIE STREET. 1s. Nov.
 In Folkestone out of Season. Illus. William Dean Howells.
 Are the Planets inhabited? Camille Flammarion.
 Non-Intervention and the Monroe Doctrine. John Bassett Moore.
 Psychical Research. Andrew Lang.
 Winter on the Great Lakes. Illus. G. Hibbard.
 Some Greek Anticipations of Modern Science. Henry Smith Williams.
 Tavolara; the Search for a Lost Republic. Illus. Walter Hale.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.
 Sir Oliver Lodge.
 The Discussion between Sir Oliver Lodge and the Bishop of Rochester. J. H. Muirhead.
 "The Re-Interpretation of Christian Doctrine." Catholic Priest.
 Dante. Edmund G. Gardiner.
 The Triumph of Erasmus in Modern Protestantism. Prof. H. Goodwin Smith.
 Dreams and Idealism. F. C. S. Schiller.
 The Ten Commandments. Charles Bickersteth Wheeler.
 The Degrading of the Priesthood in the Church of England. Rev. W. Manning.
 Alfred Loisy's Type of Catholicism. Prof. P. Gardner.
 The Gospel According to the Hebrews. Rev. Walter C. Adeney.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Oct.
 Poetry the Soul of Religion. Edwin Markham.
 The Religious Value of the World's Fair. Dr. C. Patton.
 Babism; a New Religion of the Nineteenth Century. Dr. Frank F. Ellinwood.
 The Fraudulent Side of Spiritualism—A Duty. Dr. Isaac K. Funk.

Horlick's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. Oct. 15.
 Jamaica; the Land of Many Waters. John Adams.
 Freemasonry; the Keeping of the Brotherhood. An Old Student.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET. 6d. Oct. 15.
 Persian and Rhodian Faience as a Source of Design. Illus.
 The Worthies of Gerrard Street.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Nov.
 Sir William Grantham's Cottages at Barcombe. Illus. B. Gilbert.
 A Two Pounder de Luxe. Illus. W. E. Ward.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Nov.
 In Peril of Change. C. F. G. Masterman.
 The Swiss Peasant. W. H. Dawson.
 Protection; the American Warning. F. C. Howe.
 The Origin of Circumcision. J. G. Frazer.
 The Future and the House of Lords. Charles Trevelyan, M.P.
 Hellenism and Christianity. F. Melian Stowe I.
 The Work of Mr. Henry James. Sydney Waterlow.
 Socialism in Japan. Alfred Stead.
 The Myth of Magna Carta. Edward Jenks.
 Faith and Knowledge. G. Lowes Dickinson.
 Internationalism and the Hague. F. W. Hirst.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. Oct.
 The Bias of Patriotism. Alfred Jordan.
 Moral Instruction in Schools. Concl. Herbert M. Thompson.
 Music and Morality. Halbert H. Brittan.
 Truth and Imagination in Religion. Ralph Barton Perry.
 Human Pre-Existence. J. Ellis McTaggart.
 A Japanese View of American Trade Unionism. Hoito Ito.
 English Prisons and their Methods. H. J. B. Montgomery.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Nov.
 Mrs. Bennett-Gladstone; Gladstone's Cousin and Her Adopted Daughter. Rev. Matthew Russell.
 A Reminiscence of the Poet Moore. Rev. N. Walsh.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. Oct.
 Gold Coast under Danes and Dutch. Illus. Sir Matthew Nathan.
 Opening Up of British East Africa. H. R. T.
 French Policy in Madagascar. A. Johnston.
 Zibris and Midgans (Somaliland). J. W. C. Kirk.
 Right and Left Hand in Bantu. Miss A. Werner.
 The Nembe or Brass Language. Adebiyi-Tepowa.
 An Ibo Festival. A. A. Whitehouse.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. Oct. 15.
 Experiments in Fattening Turkeys. Illus. H. de Courcy.
 Renting of Farm Land by Poultry-Keepers. E. Brown.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELHNER.

2s. Oct. 15.

The Education of Imperial Japanese Naval Officers of the Executive Branch. Lieut.-Commander K. Sato.
The British Cavalry. Capt. E. M. J. Molyneux.
The Desirability of the Acquisition by Infantry Officers of a More Intelligent Knowledge of the Use of Field Artillery. Major C. O. Head.
Speed and Consumption of Steamships. Commander J. F. Ruthven.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Nov.
Joseph E. Southall; a Modern Gozzoli. Illus. Hugh Stokes.
Entertaining Their Majesties. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Art and Needlework. Illus. Lillian Joy.
Lady Milliners. Illus. Annesley Keenealy.
Is Bridge immoral? Symposium.

Leisure Hour.—44, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
Impressions of Parliament. Illus. Dr. Macnamara.
John Wesley, Evangelist. Illus. Rev. Richard Green.
The Living Mummies of Far Tibet. Illus. Lieut.-Col. L. A. Waddell.
Sir John Woodburn. Illus.
The First Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards. Illus.
The Threshold of Spring. Illus. Frank Stevens.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—142, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK
10 cts. Oct.
The Great Theatrical Syndicate in America. Illus. The Editors.
The Shark. Illus. Frank T. Bullen.
The Passion for Publicity. Illus. W. Bob Holland.
The Future of Japan. With Portrait. Marquis Ito.
The Battle of Yalu River. Brigade Commander.
Edward Butler, Boss of St. Louis. With Portrait. J. J. McAuliffe.
Archbishop Randall Davidson. Illus. Curtis Brown.
Sherman Bell; the Military Dictator of Colorado. Illus. William MacLeod Raine.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB
STREET. 1s. Oct. 15.
The Public Reference Library and Secondary and Higher Education.
Prof. Mark E. Wright.
English Books in Philosophy and Religion in 1903. H. Guppy.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Oct. 15.
The Newcastle Meeting of the Library Association, 1904.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Oct.
Old English Sacred Drama. Illus. Prof. Felix E. Scheiling.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Nov.
The House of Commons from the Inside; With Some Advice to New
Members. Dr. R. Farquharson.
Izaak Walton at Droxford. Canon Vaughan.
The Beautiful Sheridans. Alfred Beaver.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.
Recollections of a St. Andrews Man. W. Quilliam.
The Case for a Redistribution Bill. F. St. John Morrow.
The Reformation of Criminals. Sir Andrew Reed.
Rome before 1870.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. Nov.
The Scandal of Secret Commissions.
The Erection of the New Cabinet Factory of the Singer Manufacturing
Company. Illus. H. Bramwell Adams.
The Sculpture Copying-Machine. Illus.
The Ethics of Commerce.
A History of Furniture Decoration. Illus.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. Oct.
How to Win Moslems to Christ; Symposium.
The Normal State of Affairs in Turkey. Illus. One Who Knows.
Missionary Leaders of the Future. Illus. Rev. H. O'Dwight.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Japanese Barbarism. X.
Sir William Harcourt. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Presidential Election. Sidney Brookes.
Sultan Murad V. Khalil Saadeh.
The Salvation Army. John Manson.
Tibet; the Treaty and Trade. Charles E. D. Black.
The Secret of the Templars. F. Legge.
"Concerning One Old Woman." Gleb Ouspensky.
The Revival of Gaelic in Ireland. T. O. Russell.
Instinct in the Making. G. T. Teasdale-Buckell.
Evil. Norman Pearson.

"National Review."—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Nov.
The Presidential Election in the United States. Wm. Jennings Bryan.
The Need for Counter-Preparation. Ignotus.
An Appeal to Unionist Leaders. Prof. A. V. Dicey.
Fox-Hunting from Within. Lord Willoughby de Broke.
Some Children's Essays. Miss K. Bathurst.
The National League for Physical Education and Improvement. Sir Lauder Brunton.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Spokesman of Despair. Miss Jane H. Findlater.
The Cause of Appendicitis. F.R.C.S.
Sea Power and Admiralty Coal. Prof. Boyd Dawkins.
Senator Hoar of Massachusetts. Moreton Frewen.
Japan and the West. Count Okuma.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. Oct.

South Natick, Mass. Illus. Edith A. Sawyer.
The Evolution of the Japanese Stage. Jone Noguchi.
A Visit to Lundy. Illus. R. L. Pillsbury.
Child Life in the Philippines. Illus. Minna Irving.
Emotions experienced in Battle. Charles E. Benton.
A New Era of Rapid Transit. G. E. Walsh.
The Boston Floating Hospital. Illus. Amy Woods.
The Exhibits of the Boston Public Schools at St. Louis. Illus. Clara Stanwood.

Captain Alden Partridge. Illus. N. L. Sheldon.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Nov.

The Labourers Acts and the Poor Law. Nicholas J. Synott.

Children's Libraries. Contd. Miss Charlotte O'Conor Eccles.

The Partisan Documents. Arthur Clery.

Hobbes. Rev. J. Darlington.

Religious Songs of Connacht. Contd. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

New Shakespeariana.—SHAKESPEARE PRESS, WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY. 75 cts. Oct.

Plays within Plays. W. J. Lawrence.

Bacon in France. R. L. Ashhurst.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Nov.
The Rights and Duties of Neutrals; President Roosevelt's Proposed Conference. Sir John Macdonell.

England, Germany, and Austria. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.

Motor Traffic and the Public Roads. Sir Walter Gilbey.

Free Thought in the Church of England. Prebendary Whitworth.

Mr. Mallock and the Bishop of Worcester. Rev. H. Maynard Smith.

The Exhibition of Early Art in Siena. Langton Douglas.

Table-Talk. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.

The Literature of Finland. Hermione Ramsden.

Sir Robert Wilson; a Forgotten Adventurer. Sir Herbert Maxwell.

Japanese Emigrants. Wilson Crewson.

Woman in Chinese Literature. Herbert A. Giles.

The Check to Woman Suffrage in the United States. Frank Foxcroft.

The Russian Soldier. Carl Jouberth.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Czarism at Bay. Karl Blind.

Conditions in the Congo Free State. Baron Moncheur.

Sanity and Safety in Relation to Public Office. Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton.

Literature in the New Century. Brander Matthews.

The Making of Modern Races. Dr. P. Chalmers Mitchell.

How Good City Government may be had. Lucius F. C. Garvin.

What the Prohibition Party stands for. Silas C. Swallow.

Masculine and Feminine Occupations.

The Reform of the Calendar. C. H. Genung.

Higher Education in the West. W. R. Harper.

Canada's New Transcontinental Railway. John Charlton.

Reminiscences of War. Carmen Sylvia.

Occasional Papers.—3, LANDSDOWNE TERRACE, BOURNEMOUTH. 6d. Oct. 15.

English Gems in French Settings. S. Gertrude Ford.

The Burden of Responsibility. Garfield Howe.

Dr. Van der Linden. Judge Willis.

Culture. H. L. Vahey.

Mark Rutherford. Lewis W. Townsend.

Open Court.—KREGAN PAUL. 6d. Oct.

What the Dog is built to do. Dr. Woods Hutchinson.

The Legendary and the Real Napoleon. Illus. H. R. Evans.

The Japanese Floral Calendar. Illus. E. W. Clement.

Elie Metchnikoff and Senile Decadence. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 1s. Nov.

Wax Effigies in Westminster Abbey; the Ragged Regiment. Illus. Max Beerbohm.

Stories for Stained Glass; a Plea for Reform. Illus. Mrs. Arthur Bell.

A Night in the Jungle. Illus. A. M. Kennion.

Mr. William Crooks; a Study in Personality. Illus. Herbert Vivian.

Sadova and the "Seven Weeks' War." Illus. Count Lützow.

Queer Industries in Paris. Illus. M. de Nevers.

London's Historical Houses. Illus. Frederick Dolman.

On Foot through the Pyrenees; Unmapped Europe. Illus. Hilaire Belloc.

Scientific Research. Prof. Ira Remsen.

The Story of the Sikh "Holy of Holies." Illus. Caldwell Lipsett.

Beside Books. George Frost.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Nov.

Is British Imperialism a Moral Factor in the Progress of Humanity? Sir Henry Cotton.

Reform of the Calendar. Frederic Harrison.

The Japanese Revolution. Dr. J. H. Bridges.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Oct. 15.

The Problem of Suffering in the Old Testament. Prof. G. Buchanan Gray.

The Doctrine of the Logos. James Lindsay.

The Rationalistic Attack and the Christian Reply. Fred Pickett.

The "Herd" of Stephen Philps. J. D. T.

Humanism; New Philosophic Cult. G. C. Sharpe.

William Hazlitt. Albert A. Birchcough.

The Essence of Christianity. John Forster.

A Study of British Genius. F. Shepherd.

The Moral Aspect of the Atonement. G. P. Maynard.

Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Phillips Chester.

Sunday Observance. B. H.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cts.
Oct.

The Great Awakening and Its Relation to American Christianity. Edward Waite Miller.
Why the Mind has a Body. James Orr.
Destructive Criticism. Jacob Cooper.
The Infinite, Contradictory and Faith. William H. Hodge.
The Millennium and the Apocalypse. B. B. Warfield.

Public Works.—24, BRIDE LANE, FLEET STREET. 1s. Oct. 15.
Sub-Aqueous Tunnelling. Illus. Sir Alexander Binnie.
The Public Baths of Ancient Rome. Illus. Thomas Ashby, Junr.
The Electrification of Steam Railways. Illus. F. F. Bennett.
Groynes. Illus. A. T. Walmisley.
The Gravelhalo Tunnel, Norway. Illus. Our Special Correspondent.
Concrete Mixers. Illus. Joseph Horner.
Transport Across Maritime Channels. Illus. G. Leinekugel le Cocq.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. Oct.
The Panama Canal and Maritime Commerce.
The "Advocatus Diaboli" on the Divina Commedia.
The Palace of Knossos. With Plan. D. G. Hogarth.
The Polish Nation.
The Influence of Kant on Modern Thought. Prof. Caird.
Thomas Traherne and the Religious Poetry of the Seventeenth Century. Prof. W. Lewis Jones.

The Animals of Africa. Illus. R. Lydekker.
The Coming Presidential Election in the United States.
British Rule in Egypt.
Fatigue. Sir W. R. Gowers.
French Painting in the Middle Ages. R. E. Fry.
Higher Education in Wales.
The Case of the Scottish Churches.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.
Hospital Housekeeping. Illus. Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder.
Some Nonconformist Public Schools. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
The Missionary Outlook. Symposium.
Damascus; the Oldest Inhabited City in the World. Illus. May Crommelin.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Nov.
Heysham Harbour; the Midland Railway's New Port. Illus. W. F. Nokes.
What becomes of Old Railway Carriages? Illus. George A. Wade.
Norwich Thorpe; a Notable Railway Station. Illus. H. J. Prytherch.
London and North-Western Railway Expresses in 1904. Illus. R. E. Charlewood.
Gradients of the Highland Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Fruit Traffic of Evesham. Illus. W. F. Downing.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. C. Rous Marten.
Kelvedon, Tiptree and Tollesbury Railway. Illus. W. Parker.
The Making of an Engine Driver. Illus. S. J. Smith.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.

The Funambulist. Illus. Arthur Watson.
Some Norman and Pre-Norman Remains in the Dove-Dale District. Illus. G. Le Blanc Smith.
A Hebridean Pilgrimage. Illus. W. G. Collingwood.
Medallic Portraits of Christ in the Sixteenth Century. Illus. G. F. Hill.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Sept.

Copra Trading in the South Seas. Walter Lucas.
Lord Spencer and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. With Portraits. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Nov.

Animals on the Stage. Illus. Bertram Stower.
Animals as Weather Prophets. Illus. Marcus Woodward.
The Child Indoors. Illus. E. D. Ross.
Food That endangers Human Life. Illus. Lewis Perry.
The World through the Eyes of the Soldier. Illus. A. E. Johnson.

St. George.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. Oct. 15.
The Economic Basis of Ruskin's Teaching. Dean Kitchin.
The Italian Peninsula. Franklin T. Richards.
Erasmus. Rev. A. Jamson Smith.
The Problem of Contemporary English Fiction. E. McGegan.
Adolescence. Prof. Patrick Geddes.
The Work of the Boys' Club and Its Place in Social Progress. J. H. Whitehouse.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Oct. 15.

On Mountains and Mankind. Douglas W. Freshfield.
The Meeting of the British Association.
The Dutch in Java.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLEHOSE AND SONS, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.
The Scottish Peerage. J. H. Stevenson.
The Earl's Ferry. George Law.
The Charities of the Boxe. E. Maxton Graham.
Miss Katherine Read, Court Paintress. A. Francis Steuart.
Sidelights on the History of Montrose's Campaigns. George Duncan.
Scottish Industrial Undertakings before the Union. W. R. Scott.
The Bishops of Dunkeld. Concl. Bishop Dowden.
The Homes of the Claverhouse Grahams. Prof. Sanford Terry.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Nov.
Stage Scenery: Such Stuff as Dreams are made of. Illus. John Corbin.
The Old-Time Negro. Thomas Nelson Page.
Conditions in the Russian Army. Illus. Thomas F. Millard.
The Royal Academy. Illus. Contd. Fred. A. Heaton.
Some Family Letters of Thomas Jefferson.
The War of 1812. Illus. Contd. Capt. A. T. Mahan.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Which are the Most Popular Pictures in the National Gallery? Illus.
Japanese and Chinese Games. Illus.
Through the Straits by Submarine. Illus. Yves Madec.
A Military Court-Martial and How It is conducted. Illus. Horace Wyndham.
The Memories of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
Leaders in the Temperance Army. With Portraits. Hugh B. Philpott.
Through Moab and Edom to Petra. Illus. A. Forder.
Godfrey Thring, Hymn-Writer. With Portrait. Rev. H. Smith.
Some Curious Ecclesiastical Effigies. Illus. Ludlam Teale.
Hus and Jerome of Prague. Rev. F. B. Meyer.
Thomas Chalmers. With Portrait. Rev. Henry Crombie.

Sunday Magazine.—IBISTER. 6d. Nov.
Dr. Thomas Guthrie, 1803—1873. With Portrait. Editor.
The Early Days of the *Sunday Magazine*. Illus. Sarah Tytler.
London Dreams. Illus. W. Teignmouth Shore.
Wendell Phillips, Orator and Abolitionist. With Portrait. J. Hirst Hollowell.
Cornwall: In the Delectable Duchy. Illus. Sir Richard Tangye.
Dante and His English Translators. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
Pearl; an Early English Poem. Dr. Richard Garnett.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Jerusalem. Illus. Rev. W. S. Watkinson.
The Gunpowder Plot. Illus. Charlotte Mason.
The Land of the Londoner. Illus. G. Gale Thomas.
Is the Sunday School inefficient? Symposium.
Manchester Wesleyan Mission; a Cure for Pessimism. Illus. A. B. Cooper.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. Oct. 15.
The Mechanics of Heavy Electric Traction. Illus. H. F. Parshall.
Manipulation of Clay applied to Pottery Formation. Illus. Wilton P. Rix.
The Fibrous Constituents of Paper. Illus. Contd. Clayton Beadle.
Electric Lamps. Illus. Contd. James Swinburne.
The Chemical Analysis of High-Speed Steels and Alloys. Fred Ibbotson.
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Illus. Edwin Edser.
Korting's Double-Acting Gas Engine. Illus.
Electric Waves. Illus. Contd. J. A. Fleming.
Theory of Structural Design. Illus. E. Fiander Etchells.
Arrangement of Machinery in a Modern Cotton Mill. Contd. W. Scott Taggart.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.
Kit Smart. M. Kirby Hill.
Further Rambles with an American. Contd. Christian Tearle.
The Broads in Winter. W. J. Batchelder.
A Diary of the Seventeenth Century by Wm. Taswell. Constance Spender.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Oct. 15.
The Perfect Sermon, or the Asclepius. G. R. S. Mead.
Emotion versus Reason. Concl. H. Knight-Eaton.
The Permanent Atom. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Theosophic Light on Bible Shadows. Mathetes.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Nov.
Bishop Lewis; Interview. With Portrait. W. G. C.
Miss Florence Nightingale; Just Fifty Years Ago. Illus. Charlotte F. Yonge.
The Coming of the Normans; Links with the Past. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.

The Romance of the Border. Mrs. J. G. Simpson.
St. Hugh, Bishop of Lincoln. With Portrait. Dean Wickham.
The Ideals of Church Music: Symposium.
The Cottages of Shakespeare and Ann Hathaway. Illus. Sidney Heath.
Old Much-Wenlock. Illus. H. G. Archer.

Twentieth Century Home.—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, W.C. 6d. Oct.
Women Who conquer Beasts. Illus. Lucia Trevor Lee.
A Girl's Opportunity to work Her Way through College. Caroline Hazard.
Why Women fail as Mothers. Elizabeth M. Gilmer.
Some Romances of the British Peerage. Illus. Lady Violet Greville.
The Splendour of the Wealthy Russians. Illus. Thorndike Colton.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
In Search of the Five-Horned Giraffe. Illus. Major P. H. G. Powell-Cotton.
Rain-making in Savage Africa. Illus. Rev. Henry Cole.
Fritz Veber; an Alpine Tragedy. Illus. Frederic Lees.
The Secrets of Mendicant Paris. Illus. John N. Raphael.
The Stone of Semiraka. Illus. Allen Upward.
A Battle for Life with Pythons at the New York Zoo. Illus. H. D. Jones.
The Fête de Jeanne Hachette at Beauvais. Illus. A. Harris.
What I saw at Kano. Illus. Capt. C. H. Foulkes.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Nov.
The Art of Lady Alma-Tadema. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.
The Decoy. Illus. Chas. G. D. Roberts.
The Small Farmer in England. Illus. H. Rider Haggard.
The Ways of Our Railways. Illus. Contd. C. H. Grinling.
Bulls as Actors. Illus. J. Bernard.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Nov.
Some Beautiful Portraits of 1904. Illus. Ignota.
The Empress of Russia. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Well-Known Women and Their Dogs. Illus. Mrs. Stennard Robertson.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. Oct.
Packingtown during the Strike. Ernest Poole.
America's Neglected Trade with Asia. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
In the Home of the Elk. Illus. Henry F. Cope.
The German Officer. Illus. Wolf von Schirbrand.
The Discovery of a Prehistoric Necropolis at Harlyn Bay. Illus. E. Douglas Sheilas.
College Athletics and College Morals. W. H. P. Faunce.
The Fight to save King Cotton. Illus. C. Arthur Williams.
The Amenities of a Presidential Campaign. Illus. Francis W. Shepardson.
The Scottish Church Crisis. Cuthbert Lennox.
St. Louis, Chicago, and the Typhoid Bacillus. Edwin O. Jordan.
The Management of a Presidential Campaign. Illus. Walter Wellman.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. 2 Mks. Oct.
Germany's Inefficient Navy. Major-Gen. Keim.
Wagner and Christianity. Dr. H. Weinel.
Mr. Chamberlain's Colonial Policy. Prof. K. Wiedenfeld.
Bavaria and the Empire. Prof. C. J. Fuchs.
The Preservation of Places of Interest or Natural Beauty. Prof. C. J. Fuchs.
National Colonisation Questions. Dr. H. Meyer.
The German Americans. O. von Gottberg.
Fortification and Army. Lieut. Frobenius.
The English Press. T. Schiemann.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.
Mediation in the Russo-Japanese War. Diplomat.
Contraband of War. Vice-Adm. Valvis.
Early Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
The Swedish Antarctic Expedition. Dr. O. Nordenstjöld.
The Battle of Sadowa or Königgrätz. G. Babst.
The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Gen. von Lignitz.
Unpublished Letters by Leopold von Ranke. Contd. F. von Ranke.
Physical Chemistry and the Physical View of the World. Dr. F. Willy Hinrichsen.

Was Gottfried Kinkel condemned to Death? Dr. J. Joesten.
Roderick Benedix. R. von Gottschall.
The King of France. Contd. Prof. F. Funck-Brentano.
The Significance of Luxury in Diet. C. Voit.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.
The Russian Army in Poland under Graf Bürg, 1863-5. J. von Verdy du Vernois.

The Creation Story. Hermann Gunkel.
To the Far East by the Siberian Railway. Graf Vay von Vaya.
Naval War and Commerce. Curt Freiherr von Maltzahn.
French Primitive Art. W. von Seidlitz.

The German Kaiser-Saga. E. Bernheim.
Friedrich Ratzel. H. Helmolt.
Thiers. M. von Branda.
Cardinal Newman. G. Pfeilschifter.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Oct.
The St. Louis Exhibition. Illus. Leo Nacht.
Table Decoration, China, Glass, etc. Illus. J. Leisching.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Oct.
National Language and National Life. Prof. Hashagen.
The Hope of Life in the Old Testament Prophets. Prof. O. Kanig.
Japan Then and Now. Dr. Niwerth.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHÜPFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Oct.
Adolf Oberländer. With Portrait. Ola Hansson.
The Present Position of the Nibelung Question. A. Ritter.
Personality. K. W. Goldschmidt.
The Naval War in the Far East and the Russian Operations. A. Rogalla von Bieberstein.
The Legal Requirements of the Higher Official Service. K. von Strantz.

THE FRENCH

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. per ann. Oct.
The Professional Organisation of the Future. E. M. Saint-Léon.
Insurance of Workmen. A. Boissard.
Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Oct.
Pierre Leroux. Paul Sièper.
Margaret of Austria and the Church of Brou. Concl. Fanny Byse.
The Soul of the Russian People. A. Schinz.
Grétry on Jean Jacques Rousseau. H. Buffenoir.
The Devil in European Literature. Concl. M. Delines.

World's Work.—W. HEINEMANN. 1s. Nov.
The Decadence of the Drug. Dr. C. W. Salechy.
Dispelling Fog by Electricity. Illus.
A Criticism of Our Civil Service. An Ex-Civil Servant.
Birmingham University. Illus. C. Alfred Smith.
Glass Models of Minute Life. Illus.
Cheap Country Cottages. Illus. Home Counties.
The A B C D E F of Cookery. With Diagrams. Eustace Miles.
The Evolution of a British Consulate. Illus.
The Open-Air Cure of Consumption. Illus. Ex-Patient.
The Delicate Craft of Enamelling. Illus. G. M. D. Lane.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Nov.
Mr. D. Lloyd-George. Illus. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
The Business of Life and the Life of Business. F. A. Atkins.
A Franciscan Pilgrimage to Umbria. Illus. Hon. and Rev. J. G. Adderley.
The Truth about the Working Man Controversy. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
Whitefield's; Good Work for Young Men. Illus. Rev. C. Silvester Horne.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Nov.
Lady Marjorie Sinclair. Illus. Hulda Friederichs.
About Chrysanthemums. Illus. Eden Mazy.
Mrs. T. P. O'Connor: Interview. Illus. E. J.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Oct.
The Bremen Conference. Dr. Lindemann.
The Prussian National School and Social Democracy. Dr. L. Arons.
The Relations between Home and Foreign Labour. F. Laufkötter.
England's Commercial Development in the Last Century. E. Bernstein.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 20 Mks.
80 Pf. per ann. Oct.
The Historical Character of the Fourth Gospel. J. Knabenbauer.
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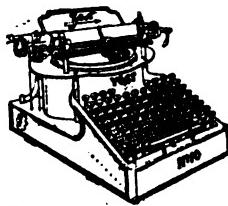
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[Drawn by H. W. Kochbeck.]

HIS MAJESTY DOM CARLOS I. OF PORTUGAL.

The King of Portugal is a splendid sportsman, and in this, as in many other particulars, his Majesty and King Edward met on sympathetic ground.

DEC 27 1904

[December, 1904.

THE
MASS.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1st, 1904.

**The End of
the
Regrettable Incident.**

the Hull fishermen who mistook their mission-ship for a torpedo-boat, is now at an end. The Russians, having themselves succeeded in obtaining a turbine torpedo-boat from Messrs. Yarrow, naturally enough suspected that the Japanese might have been equally skilful in furnishing themselves with similar vessels by a similar ruse. The question whether, under those circumstances, the Baltic Fleet was justified in firing at a suspicious craft has now been relegated to a Commission of Admirals—all of whom

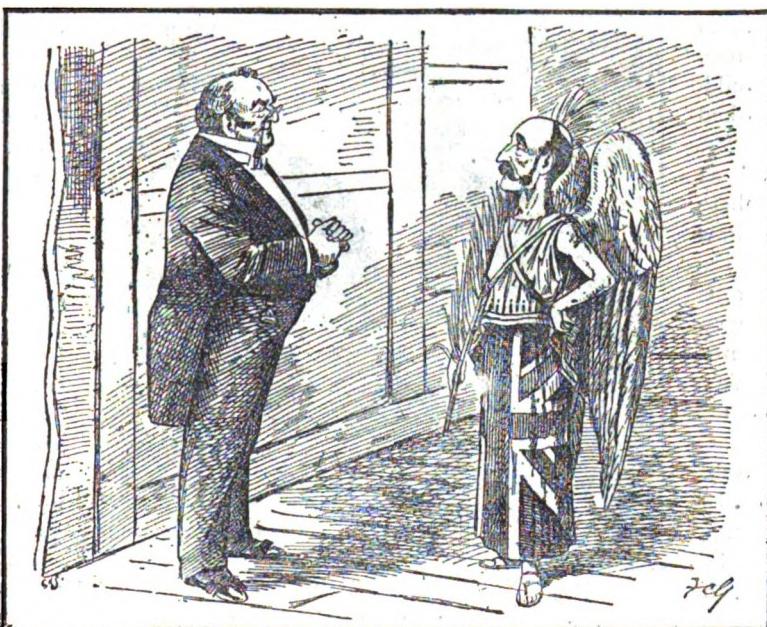
know only too well how difficult, not to say impossible, it is to distinguish between trawlers and torpedo-boats on a misty midnight. That in itself is a great gain. Hitherto the question has been debated by land-lubbers more familiar with ink and paste than with the murky mystery of the midnight sea. Of one thing

we may be quite certain. The British Admiral will take good care not to press for any decision which will limit what the British Navy regards as the necessary and legitimate exercise of the right of self-preservation in firing upon suspicious craft who approach warships at night time. Non-naval Powers may seek to limit the freedom of marine belligerents; but Britannia has never smiled upon those who seek to hamper the free use of her trident by stringent provisions for the protection of neutrals.

**Lord
Lansdowne.**

But the crisis has done one good thing. If it displayed the violence and the intemperate ignorance of the London Press, it revealed Lord Lansdowne. Not until this year has the Foreign Secre-

tary had an opportunity of displaying his capacity as steersman of the Ship of State through the rocks and shoals of foreign politics. His attitude in relation to the Russian Government from first to last was admirable. He realised that a blunder—as he said himself, what he believed to be a culpable



Westminster Gazette.]

Nov. 12.

Lord Lansdowne at Guildhall.

Mr. BULL: "Capital, Sir! a most becoming costume. I wish you had taken the leading part at Southampton."

blunder—had been committed by somebody, and he neither blustered nor bullied, but simply asserted that there must be examination, compensation, and punishment of the guilty parties. Neither in his negotiations with Count Benckendorf nor in the admirable speech which he delivered at the Guildhall, did he betray any of the fidgety fussiness, the painful desire to assert himself, and to pose before the gallery, which is so often conspicuous in Ministers in times of stress and strain. Lord Lansdowne simply acted with common sense and good feeling when these good qualities had been thrown overboard by the majority of his countrymen, and he deserves great credit for the peaceful solution of a crisis the danger of which was almost entirely due to the inflammatory fustion which disgraced our Press. Lord Lansdowne's Guildhall speech was in marked contrast to that which Mr. Balfour delivered at Southampton. But there are whys and wherefores for all things, and the man on the tight-rope has to make many gyrations which are not needed by his colleague who is standing on the solid ground.

As this seems not to be Mr. Balfour, adequately appreciated by many of his critics, it may be worth while to point out the kind of audience to which Mr.

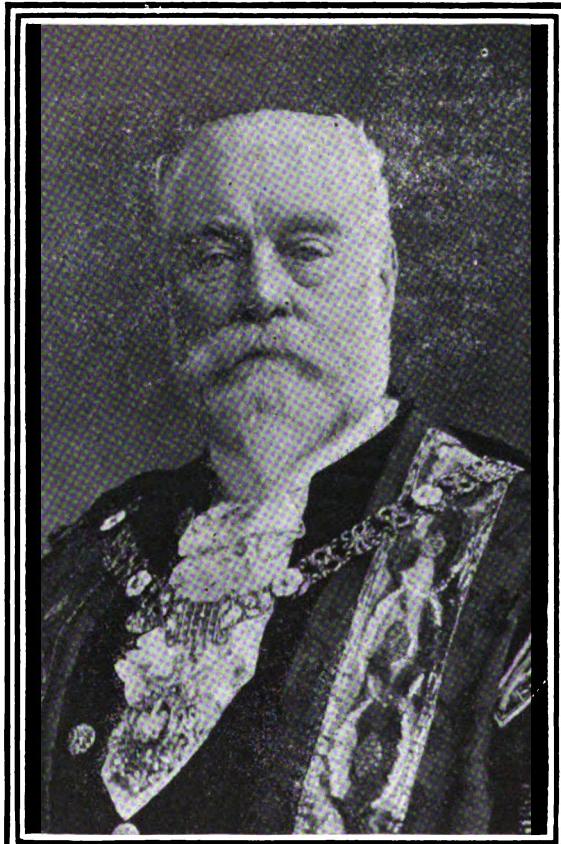
Balfour had to break the news that the crisis was at an end. It was composed of the wirepullers and zealots of the Jingo party. The Tory caucus is, in ordinary times, far more reactionary and bellicose than the Tory leaders, whose very position imposes on them a certain degree of restraint. The caucus at Southampton was in a rampant mood. It had just gone over body and soul to Protection—it had not to go very far, for the Tory caucus has always

been Protectionist under the mask of Fair Trade, and it is a small thing to exchange this for the disguise of Fiscal Reform. All the week long the men who confronted Mr. Balfour had been gleefully discussing the prospect of a war with Russia, which would enable them to eat up the Baltic Fleet. Their newspapers had been lashing them into fury against the Russians, and most of Mr. Balfour's audience would have cheered themselves into a frenzy if he had announced that war would be declared at midnight. As he had to announce that an arrangement had been made by which peace was secured and war averted, he had a very difficult task in facing such an audience. So he did just what his uncle had done before him—in 1878—when he launched the famous April Fool's Day Circular rending the Treaty of San Stefano to shreds before the eyes of the Jingo groundlings, and then privately concluded the famous secret treaty with Count Schouvaloff, giving Russia everything she claimed for herself on condition she consented to reenslave Macedonia. Mr. Balfour had to fling a sop to Cerberus, and he did so by devoting all the first part of his speech to a passionate and, in the essence, a most unworthy and undignified attack upon the Russian Admiral, whose conduct

was *sub judice*, in order to cover the last part of his speech, in which he announced what his own organs savagely denounced as a Surrender to Russia.

A Tribute to Russia. Mr. Balfour's method of covering his retreat implies a tribute on his part to Russian magnanimity and good temper which is fully deserved. He

had to keep his Jingoes in leash, and so he indulged in his tongue-lashing of the Russians, knowing that



Photograph by

[the Stereoscopic Company.]

The Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor of London.

(Mr. Alderman John Pound.)

he could rely upon their taking it in the same genial humour with which the navvy tolerated the thrashing administered to him by his wife: "It pleases her and it does not hurt me." It would have been dangerous to have allowed himself such licence if he had been dealing with either Germans or Americans. But Mr. Balfour would probably reply that in their case he would have had to placate his hellhounds some other way. The Russian Government, from the Tsar downwards, behaved admirably, and the chief credit of the successful issue of the crisis belongs to them, for the feeling in St. Petersburg against making any concession to a nation whose Press was so abominably offensive as ours, was very strong, as we can very well understand. But they not only withheld the outcry of their Jingo packs, and referred the question of fact to the Hague Commission, but afterwards consented to go far beyond the scope of the Hague Convention, and entrust the Commission d'Enquête not merely with the duty of ascertaining the facts, but of apportioning the responsibility of all concerned in the incident for its unfortunate termination.

The Foreign Secretary, at the Guildhall. Guildhall had a very different

audience. The City revellers are always disposed to cheer the spread-eagling sentiment of the militant patriot; but the fever fit had passed, the solid men of the City had realised to some extent what an immeasurable disaster a war would be, and hence Lord Lansdowne could speak freely and from his heart in denunciation of war as "the most futile and ferocious of human follies," and in praise of peace and arbitration. He was not so enthusiastically

cheered as he and his speech deserved to be. But City men—even when they indulge in the complacent delusion fostered by Shakespearean quotation as to the ability of our people, who are not an armed nation, to defy the four corners of the world in arms—are nevertheless intensely grateful for the assurance of peace contained in the Foreign Secretary's speech. And in nothing was it more welcome than for the announcement which it contained as to the prospect that an Anglo-American arbitration treaty would be signed shortly. Mr. Choate says that Lord Lansdowne replied to the question whether England would sign such a treaty: "Why, that goes without saying." That remark is true and just. The difficulty has never been on our side, nor on the side of the American Government. It lies with the American Senate and the influence of the American-Irish upon the Senators.

The Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty.

Now that it is agreed there must be an Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty, we join with Mr. Bryce in hoping that it may be a substantial affair and not a mere agreement to refer inconsiderable trifles to arbitration. Even if the clause excluding matters affecting honour and vital



Photograph by]

[Arthur Weston.]

The Senior Sheriff of the City of London.

(Mr. Alderman T. Vezey Strong.)

interests from the Arbitration Tribunal appears in the Anglo-American Treaty, it is earnestly to be hoped that the experience gained last month will lead to the elimination of that clause from the article providing for the appointment of International Commissions of Investigation. As I repeatedly pointed out at the Hague, and afterwards, the International Commission of Investigation may be raised to the dignity of a Court of Arbitration, differing from



President Roosevelt's Proposal to Hold a Second Peace Conference at the Hague.

PRESIDENT: "Gentlemen, I thank you for coming; it is the best witness to the enthusiasm with which you have hitherto regarded the Tsar's idea of a universal peace."

the permanent Court of Arbitration only in the all-essential fact that the acceptance of its Report will not be as obligatory as an arbitration award. If, therefore, the new treaties which Lord Lansdowne is negotiating are to be as useful as they ought to be, they must provide not only for the reference of non-vital questions to arbitration, but also for the reference of all disputes of all kinds to an International Commission before the sword is drawn. And it would be well also if the Holls clause, providing for special mediation, and a pause of thirty days after direct negotiations have broken down, could also be incorporated in all the new arbitration treaties now being negotiated—especially in that with the United States.

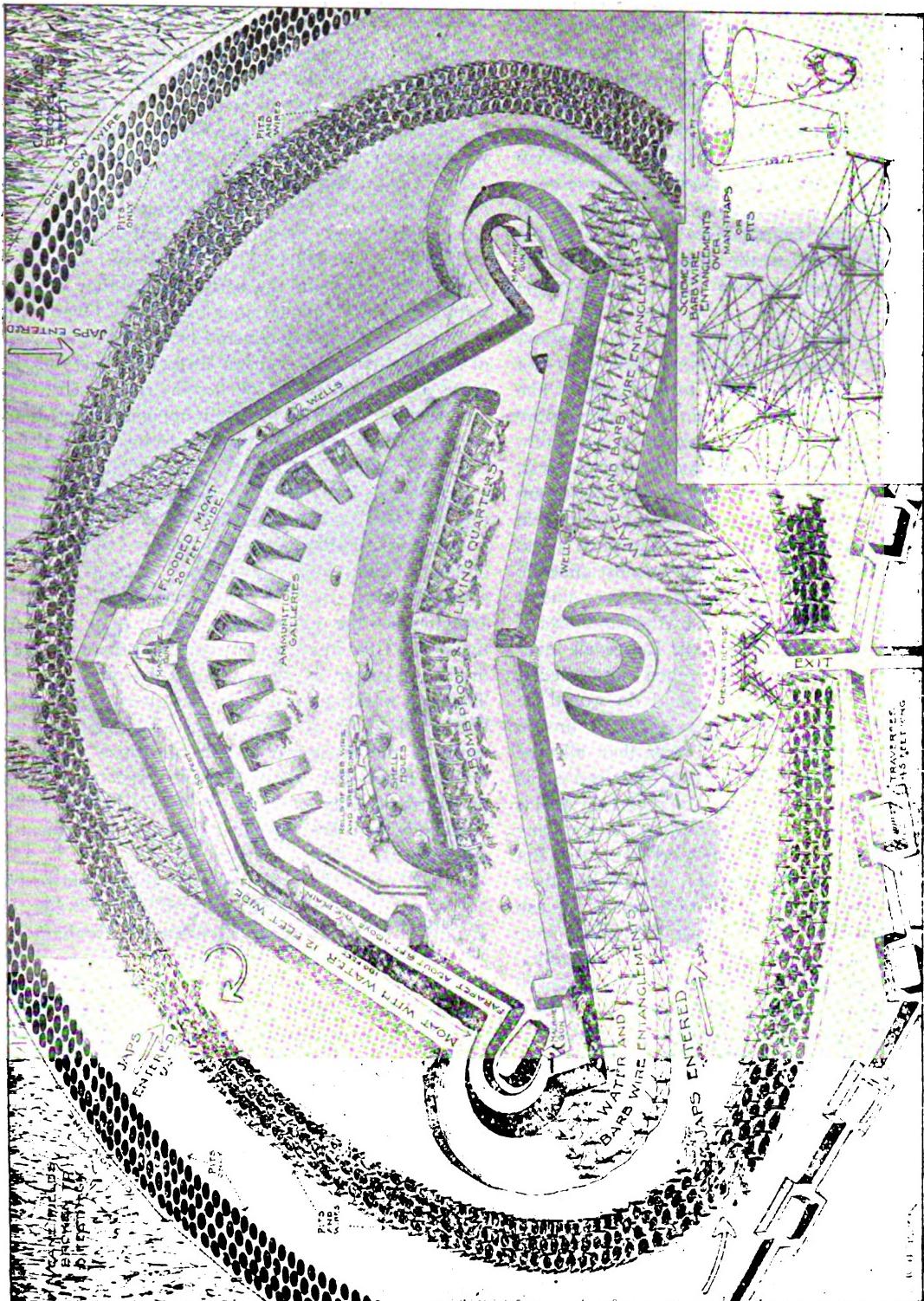
The conclusion of these supplementary treaties—and there ought to be at least a score such concluded next year by as many Powers—making some 400 supplementary treaties next twelve months, compels us to ask what provision has been made at the Hague for the dispatch of the business certain to arise under these treaties. The answer is not very favourable. The first public proposal that Mr. Carnegie should provide for the building of a

great International Court at the Hague, was made in these columns when Mr. Martens suggested that one of the best uses that Mr. Carnegie could make of his bounty would be to defray the cost of providing adequately for the accommodation of the International High Court at the Hague. This was in the year 1900. In the year 1902 Mr. Carnegie announced his intention of providing a library annexe to the Court of Arbitration, but in 1903 he acted on Mr. Martens' suggestion and placed £250,000 in the hands of the Dutch Government for the purpose of building a Temple of Peace at the Hague. From that day to this not one stone of this Temple has been laid. A site which, in the opinion of many, is most inconveniently distant from the centre of the city, has at last been adopted, but it is not known whether it will be approved by the Powers. As a result there is no accommodation for more than one arbitration at a time in the temporary premises now occupied by the Court. It is not surprising under the circumstances that the Dogger

Bank Commission will sit, not at the Hague, but at Paris. Unless more expedition is shown in Holland, more than one of the Powers may be disposed to suggest a transfer of the seat of the Tribunal from the Hague to Brussels or to Paris.

The Sword
of
Brennus?

Will the Baltic Fleet, now swiftly steaming to the Far East, be the sword of Brennus, thrown into the scale in favour of Russia, or will it be offered up as a helpless sacrifice, without affecting the issue of the war? If the Baltic Fleet reaches the Yellow Sea without the loss of any of its vessels, it will enable the Russians to have the preponderance of naval force over Japan. The Baltic Fleet includes six battleships—four of which are new—and a scratch pack of cruisers and torpedo boats. The Japanese cannot possibly have more than five battleships and half-a-dozen cruisers, and they may not have so many. They keep their secrets, do the Japanese, and no one knows how the wear and tear of nine months' war have told upon their boilers and their engines. The Baltic Fleet is said to be manned partly by Finns, who are first-class sailor-men, and partly by peasants, who will have got their sea-legs by now, and who will



THE TREMENDOUS RUSSIAN REDOUBT, SOUTH OF LIAO-YANG.

(Exact copy of a sketch made on the morning after the battle by George Wallace, the special artist of the "Illustrated London News.")

This redoubt was one of eleven similar earthworks forming the inner line of defence. General Stakelberg's rearguard held it until September 3rd. This is the spot where many companies of Oké's 3rd Division were nearly annihilated, and three thousand fell in the night attack on this one position.

fight as bravely on sea as their brothers do on land. What seems to be the most likely issue of the struggle is that it will be a case of the Kilkenny cats so far as the navies are concerned, and the ultimate victory will lie with the Power which can keep one or two old tubs afloat after all the best ships have gone to the bottom. Even a third-class cruiser under the Russian flag might then seriously embarrass the Japanese communications by sea, and they have now no others. If so, the war will have triumphantly demonstrated the supremacy of sea-power, at the same time that it will have practically wiped out two of the navies of the world.

**Why
Should Neutrals
Prolong
the War ?**

There is a good deal of talk about possible mediation. But it is not likely to come to anything. The war will go on until it is stopped by economic exhaustion of the combatants—one or both. But if the neutral Powers really want to stop the war, why do they feed it? Both Russia and Japan are carrying on this war now with money supplied them by neutrals. Is it not absurd to make such a fuss about contraband of war, when gold, the most effective and indispensable of all things—gold, the very sinews of war—is supplied to any amount by the capitalists of the neutral States? If President Roosevelt ever gets his second Hague Conference into being, the most practical thing that it could do would be to declare that it should be regarded as a breach of neutrality on the part of any Power that allowed any war loan for either belligerent to be raised on its territory or quoted on its Bourse. The present system is inconsistent and ridiculous. Food destined for the army or navy of the belligerents becomes contraband. But the money that has to pay the soldiers, to buy their cartridges, and keep them in fighting trim—that can be supplied openly, in the full light of day, and no one can complain of that as any breach of neutrality. Yet nothing is more certain that the prolongation of the war is only possible because the sinews of war are supplied by the so-called neutrals who raise the loans by which the inevitable end is indefinitely postponed.

**The
Underground City
of Mars.**

How few of us have even attempted to realise the extraordinary spectacle which is now to be witnessed in Manchuria! On the banks of the Shaho River, what is to all intents and purposes an immense city has been dug into the ground, in which day by day and night by night there live and sleep and eat and drink at least half a million of our fellow-creatures—one half of them

are Russian and white-skinned, the other are Japanese of a yellower tint—but all have mouths that must be filled at least twice a day, bodies that must be warmed, and exuviae which must be cleared away. Imagine this vast host of men, brought together solely for purposes of mutual destruction, living week after week within gunshot of each other, constantly on the *qui vive*, with their guns and powder and shot always ready for action. It is an underground city, for men have become troglodytes from their hatred of each other and their dread of the cold. They have hewn out for themselves caves in the earth, where they wait and watch, ready for the summons to battle. Over all the vast stretch of country covered by the opposing fronts of this dual city there grows no living thing. Nor is there a running spring or flowing river. Under the intense cold all water has been congealed, and before horse or man can drink, ice has to be quarried from the river and thawed by fire, for which there is but scant fuel. Imagine the toil, the strain, the forethought, the energy employed merely in feeding this city of half a million able-bodied men; a womanless, childless city, which produces nothing, and consumes every day a thousand tons of food. Imagine also the dull, sodden misery of it all. And the stench! for in an underground city there can be no drains. Disease is rife, and the hospitals are full. There is nothing in all the savage horrors of the battlefield which so impresses the imagination with a sense of the malignant intolerable curse which war inflicts upon the peoples as the spectacle of this underground City of Hell in which half a million wretched men are spending weeks in torment in readiness for a day of carnage.

It is seldom allowable to praise even the most successful commanders, for, to quote a phrase of Abraham Lincoln's, "military glory is a rainbow that rises in showers of blood; a serpent eye that charms but to destroy." But the case of General Stoessel is exceptional. He is not successful, but, though a hundred times defeated, and subjected day and night to a plunging fire of the most powerful explosives invented by modern science, he still holds out at Port Arthur. Hungry and cold, their houses in flames, half their arsenals destroyed, their ammunition well-nigh exhausted, with more than half the garrison dying or dead, the Russians stand indomitable, resolute, unconquerable. In vain the Japanese have hurled overwhelming numbers against the defences of Port Arthur. Here and there they have taken a fort at the cost of ten thousand lives. They



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Ave, Caesar!

(Dedicated to the gallant defender of Port Arthur.)

"The honour of the Russian Eagles is untarnished, and to avoid further bloodshed humanity desires with one accord the surrender of the heroic remnants of the garrison."—*Times*, November 12.]

have been reinforced, and again reinforced. They have ample supplies of all kinds. They command the sea. General Stoessel cannot be reinforced. His ships cannot escape from the deadly rain of the Japanese shells. His handful of heroes, weakened with privations, half blind with want of sleep, emaciated with disease, and mutilated with nameless wounds, still stand behind their ramparts death-defiant to the last. Compared with what Stoessel and his Russians have suffered in Port Arthur, all the sufferings and privations of the whole of the combatants on both sides in the late South African War were but the inconvenience of a picnic on a wet day. This is war—real, grim-visaged war. If only all the editors and leader writers of the Jingo papers in this country could be snatched up from their desks and compelled to spend just one week in Port Arthur this Christmas, what an enormous benefit it would be for the world!

The Tsar, who has displayed both courage and resolution in appointing **Tsar's Opportunity.** a reforming Liberal Minister as the successor of the murdered Plehve, has now the second great chance of his reign. His

first was nobly seized, and the Hague Conference was the result. What now offers is a chance of bringing the autocracy into living and helpful contact with the popular forces of the Russian Empire. The conference of 104 representatives from the thirty-four zemstvoes—county councils, to give them the name of their nearest English equivalent—which met last month in St. Petersburg, would seem to indicate a determination on the part of Nicholas II. to play as illustrious a part in domestic affairs as he did at the Hague in the Parliament of Peace. The representatives of the zemstvoes have decided to recommend with practical unanimity the adoption of some form of representative institutions, coupled with a free press, religious liberty, free speech, free local institutions and universal popular education. This, in the opinion of the old school, would be equivalent to a revolution. But the Tsar probably remembers the admirable definition of the difference between Reform and Revolution. A Reform is a change made peacefully from above. A Revolution is a change made violently from below. Prince Krapotkin, than whom no Russian is less disposed to



Engineer Schiloff.

The Engineer at Port Arthur who supervised the repairs to the damaged fleet.

hope that any good thing can come out of the autocratic Nazareth, admits in the *Speaker* that the new Minister of the Interior took office with the stipulation that he would "inaugurate a new era, leading Russia toward political freedom." The danger, no doubt, is that the zemstvoes may be disposed to go too fast and too far. But there are too many brakes in the bureaucracy and among the Grand Dukes for there to be much danger on that score.

Hope for Finland at last. In keeping with the good news con-

cerning the Conference of the zemstvoes comes the welcome announce-

ment that an influential committee has been appointed at St. Petersburg to examine into and report upon the present position of the Finnish question. This Committee, which is composed of Russian and Finnish officials, is appointed in order to bring peace to Finland. Its chief duty will be decently to inter the Bobrikoff *régime* and undo the fatal consequences of that disastrous departure from the traditional policy of Russia in Finland. That, of course, is not officially proclaimed. It is ostensibly appointed in order to decide what questions are to be left to the sole control of the Parliament at Helsingfors, and what ought to be reserved for the Council of the Russian Empire. In other words, the Committee is charged to discover and delimit the frontiers of Finnish Home Rule. It does not matter so much where the frontier is drawn if it is settled once for all that there will be no more Bobrikoff raids on the Finnish Constitution. The constitution of the Finnish Committee is such as to preclude any possibility of its deliberations not ending in the reversal of the fatal policy of the last five years—a policy which the Tsar heartily disliked from the first, and which he will now, no doubt, have the greatest satisfaction in reversing. There is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, but it does really seem as if we might fairly congratulate both the Tsar and Finland on the prospect of the speedy and final disappearance of the Bobrikoffism which has of late so unhappily divided them.

Home Politics in November. Mr. Chamberlain was in Italy last month. Mr. Balfour was still on his back owing to an attack of phlebitis.

Mr. Bryce and Mr. Morley were in America. The reaction after the sudden spasm of the Russian crisis has taken the life out of home politics. There have been speeches delivered every other day by somebody or other, but they have not been much listened to. The Liberals are pledging themselves more and more definitely to drastic retrenchment in the expenditure on armaments—and that is all to the

good. The Unionists are being committed more and more deeply to the policy or impolicy of Protection; and that was inevitable, for 'tis their nature to. The Ministerialists were mightily relieved when they discovered that they could actually retain their hold on Horsham, although by a greatly diminished majority, and they have had an altogether unprecedented windfall in the shape of the apostasy of the Liberal member for North Westmoreland, who last month suddenly informed the world at large and his constituents in particular that he had "ratted." Mr. Rigg had been the infant of the House of Commons until the election of Lord Turnour for Horsham. Various speculations are hazarded as to "the ratting of Rigg," but the most amusing is the theory that the two infants wish to keep each other company by sitting on the same side in the House of Commons. A solitary infant of changeable disposition is apt to feel lonesome among grown men who know their own minds and stick to their principles.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Nov. 10.

Redistribution Pie.

HOUSEKEEPER MRS. BRITANNIA: "What dish are you making, Arthur?"
ARTHUR THE CHEF: "I'm thinking of making a Redistribution Pie."
MRS. B.: "Oh! but it's dreadfully indigestible."
CHEF: "Ah! but it'll take a long time to get through!"

Redistribution of Seats. The talk in political circles during last month has touched now and then upon the possibility that Mr. Balfour

may secure the consent of Mr. Chamberlain to a still further postponement of the inevitable dissolution by introducing a Bill for the Redistribution of Seats. Drowning men will snatch at a straw, but it is difficult to believe the Ministerialists seriously think that such a device will avert their doom. Of course, if Mr. Balfour would dish the Whigs by bringing in a Bill establishing universal suffrage for both men

and women, and providing for the periodical redistribution of seats after each census, there might be sufficient flavour in that red herring to throw parties off their present scent. But a mere tinkering Bill, which would provoke a great storm in Ireland and a fierce fight in the House, merely in order to transfer a score of seats from Irish Nationalists and Orangemen to English Liberals, would simply irritate everybody, and do nobody any good—least of all the Unionist Party. For, if the smaller constituencies are to be disfranchised to the cry of "one vote one value," it is the Unionists who will suffer most. Of the twenty-seven constituencies which have fewer than 25,000 inhabitants, seventeen return Unionists and only ten Home Rulers and Liberals. The postponement of the decision of the fiscal issue for another two years would suit Mr. Balfour, but it would be equivalent to the definitive abandonment by Mr. Chamberlain of his plea of urgency for his scheme for saving our perishing industries. Despite all prophecies to the contrary, I incline to think that Mr. Chamberlain's date will be adhered to, and that Parliament will be dissolved on next St. Patrick's Day.

The Citizenship of Women. Very gratifying reports were received at the Woman's Suffrage Annual Convention, held in London on November 25th, as to the growth

of public interest in this question. All sections of reformers appear to have agreed to support Mr. Crooks' Bill, restoring the old constitutional principle—so rudely violated by judges—that the word man shall, unless express provision be made to the contrary, always be interpreted not as the male, but as the human being regardless of sex. At present a man is also a woman in law when it is a case of punishment or obligation, but he is a male when the law confers rights and privileges. It is to be hoped that the leaders of the Opposition are beginning to open their eyes to the fact that they are lagging far behind their followers on this question. The Liberal rank and file are avowedly in favour of woman's suffrage; the Liberal Front Bench is either hostile or apathetic. The Ministerialist Front Bench is much more in sympathy with the Liberal rank and file on this question than are the Opposition Front Bench. If a place for Mr. Crooks' Bill is diligently balloted for by every member pledged to the citizenship of women, we ought to have a full dress debate early in the Session, which may restore Great Britain to her rightful position in the van of the woman's movement. At present the Colonies have outstripped the Mother Country, and even in Germany

opinion on this subject is advancing so rapidly that it is high time for John Bull to wake up here as well as elsewhere, if he is not to be badly left behind in the march of progress.

A very significant step has been taken by the Women's Trades Unions of Manchester and Salford. They have formally seceded from the Women's Trade Union Council because that body refused to support the demand for the suffrage. The Council is not a representative body. It has now been deserted by the Trade Union officials, and the Manchester and Salford women have formed a Trades and Labour Council of their own on strictly representative lines, with the suffrage as the chief plank in their programme. In a circular issued appealing to friends of the women's cause to raise £500 they say :—

The poverty and starvation prevalent among women, they think, is in a large measure due to the fact that their want of political status makes it impossible for their Unions to obtain for them a living rate of wages.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Secretary, 5, John Dalton Street, Manchester.

The Sale of the "Standard." The chief political sensation of the month has been the sale of the *Standard*, which Mr. Pearson bought at a price variously stated at anything between £300,000 and £700,000. Mr. Pearson, although champion hustler for Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Reform League, is a man of thirty-eight who does not profess to have acquired, even at that mature age, any definite political convictions. He used to boast when he started the *Express* that he knew nothing about politics, and, unlike most boasts, the accuracy of this particular vaunt has been proved up to the hilt. It would be hard to say whether Mr. Pearson or Sir Alfred Harmsworth deserves the leather medal as politician, for although Sir Alfred seems to be the more ridiculous, that is probably due to the fact not that he is a less sage politician than Mr. Pearson, but only that he is more apt to plunge in opposite directions at shorter notice than the new proprietor of the *Standard*. These two men, than whom it would be impossible to find two smarter makers and sellers of newspapers, or two more pitiful babes in the political wood, have been for some time past acquiring one after another of those properties which are facetiously entitled organs of public opinion. They may have been rightly so designated once. They are now mere gramophones—grinding out Pearson's prattle or Harmsworth's nonsense from the same sets of cylinders all over the country.

The Journalistic Sir Alfred Harmsworth's gramophones. phones are labelled as follows :—

Daily Mail, London.
Evening News, London.
Daily Mirror, London.

Leeds Mercury.
Glasgow Record.
Manchester Courier.

Mr. Pearson's gramophones bear the following titles :—

Standard, London.
Evening Standard, London.
St. James' Gazette, London.
Daily Express, London.
Birmingham Daily Gazette.

Birmingham Evening Dispatch.
Leicester Evening News.
North Mail.
Evening Mail.

In my early days on the *Pall Mall Gazette* the careful collection and condensation of the editorials of the London and provincial papers was one of the first duties with which I was entrusted. In those days the journalistic gramophone had not been invented. Nowadays if it were thought necessary to reprint newspaper "opinion," the task of the sub-editor would be much simplified. *Gramophone Harmsworth* would cover half a dozen papers. *Gramophone Pearson* an even greater number. The gramophonisation of journalism has not yet reached its limit. Sir Alfred Harmsworth, who has in vain endeavoured to buy the *Times* and the *Spectator*, may succeed with the *Morning Post* where Mr. Pearson failed—the price being too stiff. When half the daily newspapers in the country belong to Pearson and the other half to Harmsworth, an amalgamation of the rival Gramophones will secure for the United Kingdom a unanimous Press, which will speak through its myriad-mouthed gramophone the wit, the wisdom and the judgment of the Pearson-Harmsworth oracle.

What degree of moral responsibility

A Question of Ethics. attaches to the proprietor of a newspaper? Suppose, instead of spending

£250,000 in founding a Liberal

paper, I spend a similar sum in building a church for the preaching of Evangelical Christianity. If I am perfectly justified in selling my Liberal paper to the first Tory who will give me £300,000, would I not be equally justified in selling my church to the Mormons for the same financial consideration? Of course, if the Johnstones had been hard hit, and they had seen nothing before them but a compulsory sale by an official liquidator, no one could have blamed them for selling a property which was becoming valueless in their hands. But even then it might fairly have been expected that they would not have sold a staunch Free-trade organ to a rank Protectionist until they had exhausted every effort to sell to one of their own way of thinking. Everyone would howl at the owner of a Christian church who sold it to the Mormons without even

trying to find a Christian purchaser. But there is not a suggestion that the *Standard* was in other than a flourishing financial condition. Then is it not an act of bad faith to one's subscribers to sell one's church to the Mormons—we beg pardon, one's Free Trade organ to Mr. Chamberlain's champion Protectionist hustler—merely because of the forty pieces of silver? And is this bad faith not rendered all the more open to censure when, after the sale has been completed, there is no frank announcement to the congregation that the pulpit will henceforth be devoted to the propagandism of the doctrines of the Latter Day Saints? It is a nice question, and one on which the Church gives no guidance to the journalistic conscience.

Theodore Roosevelt was elected President of the United States by

The Election of

President Roosevelt.

the mass vote of November 9th with a larger majority than anyone ventured to anticipate. Mr. Parker was beaten flat, and with him disappears the last attempt to rally the Democracy round a man trusted by Wall Street. Whether four years hence W. J. Bryan is chosen for a third time to bear the banner of Democracy, or whether it will be some other than he, it is safe to conclude that the next Democratic Presidential candidate will stand on a platform on which Mr. Bryan will feel much more at home than Mr. Parker. Mr. Hearst will probably feel that his chances in 1908 have been materially improved by Mr. Parker's crushing defeat. Mr. Roosevelt has taken the first opportunity, after his election, of declaring that under no circumstances will he allow his name to be submitted as a candidate for a third term of office. It is a praiseworthy self-denying ordinance which, at present, is honestly intended to be kept. But should party or national exigencies demand it, party managers will find little difficulty in proving that circumstances alter cases, and that, for the general good, Mr. Roosevelt must forget a vow which no one asked him to make, and which it is entirely within his own competence to annul. When anyone says "Never!" in politics, the shade of the Admiral in "H.M.S. Pinafore" should be invoked. "What, never?" "Well, hardly ever."

The Canadian General Election has resulted in an overwhelming victory for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. That greatest of all our Colonial statesmen has for the first time been returned by a majority of the British provinces. Quebec remains as faithful as heretofore to her brilliant son, but if all the votes of

the members from the province of Quebec were left uncounted, Sir Wilfrid Laurier would still be Prime Minister of Canada. This is very satisfactory. For Sir Wilfrid Laurier stands for peace and anti-Jingoism ; he stands for the French Canadian under the British flag, for immigration and surpluses. He is a prosperity Premier. Lord Grey, who has left this month for Canada, is fortunate indeed in having so experienced and successful a statesman in charge of the political fortunes of the Dominion, instead of an untried tyro like Mr. Borden. Lord Minto, his predecessor, has won the esteem of everybody in Canada, which is well, for the capacity and character of the Empire are judged in the Republic more by the Governor-Generals of the Dominion than by any other person save only the Sovereign and his Prime Minister.

The King and Queen of Portugal is an event of social rather than of political importance.

The King of Portugal's Visit. The King is a good shot, his wife is a very pretty woman. And we are very glad to see them in our midst, But Marquis de Soveral, the Portuguese Ambassador, is the real representative of Portugal to us. He has a social position superior to that of most of the ambassadors of the Great Powers. He is liked by everybody, and, what is more, he is trusted as few foreigners ever are. We are glad to welcome the King and Queen for his sake, and we are glad to believe that they deserve so good a Minister. That Portugal has signed an arbitration treaty with us is good news, although hardly of thrilling interest. Portugal got Delagoa Bay by arbitration. If there were any chance that she would consent to let its ownership go to arbitration again, the signature of the treaty would be more important.

Lord Curzon and Afghanistan. Lord Kitchener has remodelled the Indian Army. It is no longer to be regarded as a garrison on guard against another mutiny, but rather as the army of defence against a possible Russian attack. The danger of such an attack depends upon the febrile nervousness of Anglo-Indians, which is always prompting them to rush into Afghanistan whenever the shadow of a Cossack is seen in the neighbourhood of Herat. Rumour reports that Lord Kitchener expects war in spring. To expect war is to prepare for it,



Habibullah Khan,
Ameer of Afghanistan.

and to prepare for it is often to provoke it. The British mission left at the end of November for Cabul. God grant that it may return safely without bringing about another Afghan war! Lady Curzon is sufficiently recovered for Lord Curzon to return to India. It is to be hoped that he will not signalise his arrival by any more expeditions beyond the frontier.

In former days the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society could always raise whatever funds were necessary for the prosecution of its glorious campaign in favour of human liberty. Nowadays, although Britain is far wealthier than a century ago, there is no longer the same generous support extended to the campaigners against the sum of all villainies. Why is this? The Congo State, for instance, has been founded, with compulsory labour as its chief corner stone. Its system has been impeached by the British Government; and the Italian Government, equally with our own, has ghastly official confirmation of the truth of the worst horrors alleged to result from its vampire concessions. But the Congo Reform Association is left to struggle on with hun-

dreds where thousands are needed. Against it is Leopold, the millionaire, fighting for his dividends, regardless of expense. Where are the descendants or the successors of the old Abolitionists? Have the Quaker bankers and solid men ceased to care about the sum of all villainies? We ought to have a campaign fund of £5,000 before Christmas, and we should have £20,000 if the old spirit still glowed amongst us.

The unemployed. The sudden spell of cold weather has told heavily upon the unemployed and upon those who lose their work when the snow falls. Mr. Long is pushing steadily forward his scheme for providing employment for the London out-o'-works by a body representing the whole of London. Mr. Loch, of the C.O.S., is, as usual, in the field prophesying disaster, and maintaining that the more there is done for the starving and homeless, the more the numbers of starving and homeless people increase. General Booth, the special *bête noire* of Mr. Loch, has been received with immense popular enthusiasm in Berlin. The Germans appear to have learned at last that England has once more produced a man, although we have

again been a long time about it. Mr. Loch has some shadowy scheme of his own in the shape of a mutual arrangement between employers and employed ensuring the latter against times of slack work, but it is too nebulous to be discussed seriously.

The
Rhodesians
at
Oxford.

The Rhodesian scholars won eight out of the ten competitions open to the Freshers, which is good for a start. Cambridge undergrads maintain, however, that the records prove the Rhodesians would not have been equally triumphant at Cambridge. Mr. Parkin gave a highly satisfactory account, in his lecture before the Royal Colonial Institute, of the way in which the Rhodes Trustees had carried out the spirit of their Founder's intentions, and of the genuine interest which the scholarships had aroused throughout the whole English-speaking world.

Lord Rosebery, who went down to Oxford to pronounce a eulogium upon Lord Salisbury, announced at dinner in the evening that the Rhodes Trustees had decided to contribute £200 a year to a Chair of Pathology in connection with the University. Mr. Alfred Beit, upon whom more than any other of the trustees the mantle of Mr. Rhodes seems to have fallen, has endowed a Chair of British Colonial History at Oxford for seven years, to the tune of £1,310 per annum. If the University should decide that the

Chair justifies its existence, it is Mr. Beit's intention to make it permanent. It is a little humiliating to think that we had to wait for the generous initiative of one who, although a naturalised Briton, was born a German and a Jew, before our ancient University recognised the existence of the Colonies.



Photograph by

H.R.H. the Princess Victoria.

[W. and D. Downey.]

But it is more humiliating still to read some of the comments in the Press by those who carp at Mr. Beit's benefaction because he was not a Briton born. That kind of curmudgeon patriotism is as offensive as the Jingo variety. I hope Mr. Beit's example will be followed by Britons born, but these excellent gentlemen do not seem to have much money to spare for Universities.

The Yellow Man in the Black Man's Country. Mr. Lyttelton says that South Africa is not a white man's country. The process of converting it into a yellow man's country is being steadily

pushed forward under considerable difficulties. On November 26th there were 17,078 coolies in the Rand, and 6,133 were on their way from China. The yellow men do not seem to relish the regulations of their adopted country, and the newspapers from week to week teem with reports of riots, refusal to work, and murders. The Chinese have been ridden down on one occasion by the South African Constabulary, for the crowd was too formidable to be dispersed except by a charge of mounted men. Several Chinese overseers have been killed. Several Chinamen have been sentenced to be flogged, and many others have gone to gaol for refusing to work.

The British employés are finding it necessary to carry revolvers. On November 24th the fight between the Kaffirs and the coolies at the New Kleinfontein mine was so violent the police had to charge with fixed bayonets. Notwithstanding all this, the magnates profess themselves satisfied with the result of their importation, and Lord Milner makes no sign.

The French War Minister. It is worthy of note by those who have clamoured for the appointment of a soldier to be Minister for War that the French have just replaced their

military Minister of War, General André, by M. Bertheaux, with whose appointment everybody seems well content. The fall of General André was due to the discovery that he had set on foot an extensive system of espionage, for the purpose of ascertaining the Clerical sympathies of the officers of the Army. These spies noted and reported upon the officers from the point of views of a free-thinking Titus Oates. This captain went to church. This colonel's wife was a devotee. Another's daughter was sent to school in a nunnery. Each of these names was entered in the black-book. The disclosure of this system of religious or rather irreligious proscription created such a storm in the Chamber that Ministers would probably have been beaten but for the violence of a Nationalist Deputy who personally assaulted the Minister of War on the floor of the House. The indignation excited by this outrage saved the Government, but it was not sufficient to save the Minister. He resigned a few days later, and his successor was the civilian M. Bertheaux.

M. Combes declares that all officials are to be subjected to the same scrutiny as the Army officers. Seeing that "War against the Church" is openly proclaimed as the programme of the Government, Ministers probably argue that it logically follows they

must "smell out" malignants from the ranks of the Administration—as witches are smelt out from an African village by the witch doctors. Note, by the way, that Mr. Massingham, who was sent over by the *Daily News* to France with a very open mind, has come back a hard anti-Clerical, convinced, his Liberal principles notwithstanding, that the Republicans are justified in levying war to the death against the Church. It is a case of "my life or thy life."



His Majesty the King, in the uniform of a Colonel in the Tsar's Imperial Guards.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

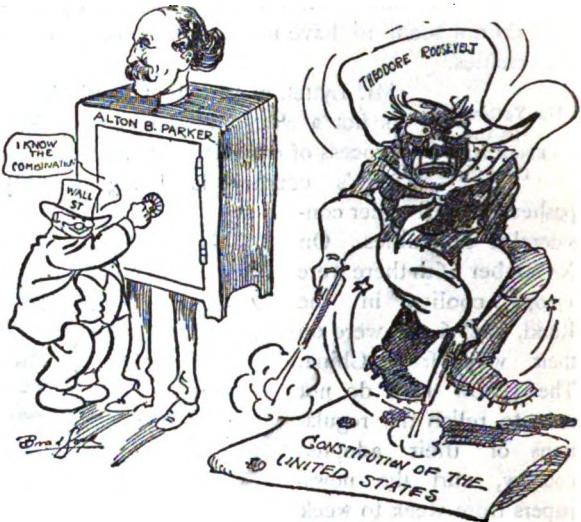
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—Burns.

NOVEMBER has afforded two topics to the caricaturists, both of which have been worked to death. The first was the deplorable accident on the Dogger Bank; the second, the election of President Roosevelt. The latter has afforded themes for a thousand cartoons in the American Press, a fair sample of which may be found in the *American Review of Reviews*. But the difference between the candidates was too small to be appreciated by the humorists of the Old World, and the humour of the New World is in this instance too local to bear transportation across the Atlantic.

The most successful American cartoons are those which caricature the excessive exaggeration indulged in by the rival partisans. Of these, one of the happiest, and at the same time the simplest, is that in which the *Minneapolis Journal* sets the two candidates side by side, and paints them as they figure in the campaign speeches of their opponents. Mr. Parker is, in this cartoon, repre-



The Tsar: A "Kladderadatsch" Portrait.



[Nov. 3.]

The way a Republican sees Parker—and the way a Democrat sees Roosevelt.

sented as being the tool of the Trusts, while Mr. Roosevelt is the cowboy desperado who tramples under foot the Constitution of the United States.

A plague on both your candidates is the sentiment expressed in the cartoon from the *Arena*, which represents Uncle Sam as weighed down beneath the mountainous load of armaments and trusts.

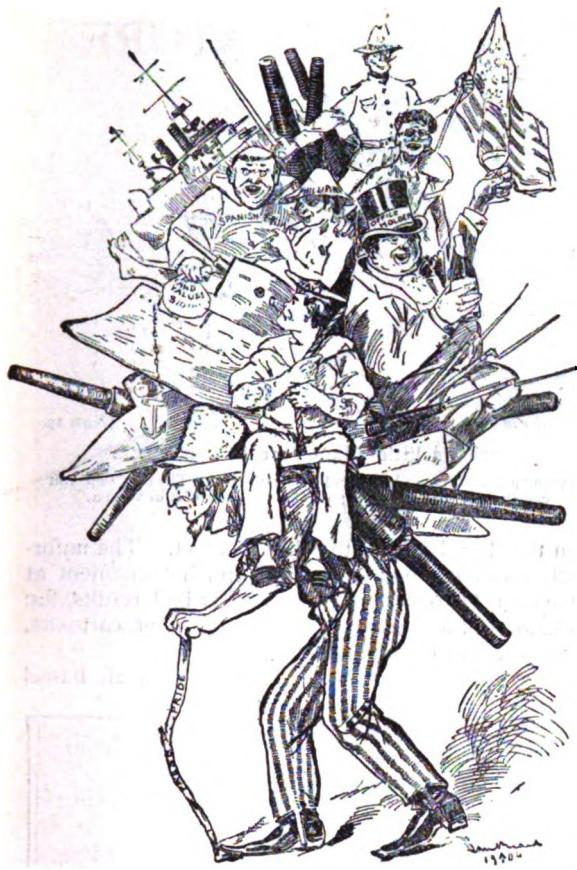
The Radical element voiced by the *Arena* found both candidates equally distasteful.



Kladderadatsch.]

The Electoral Game of Poker.
For this surprise the loser (Judge Parker) was not prepared.

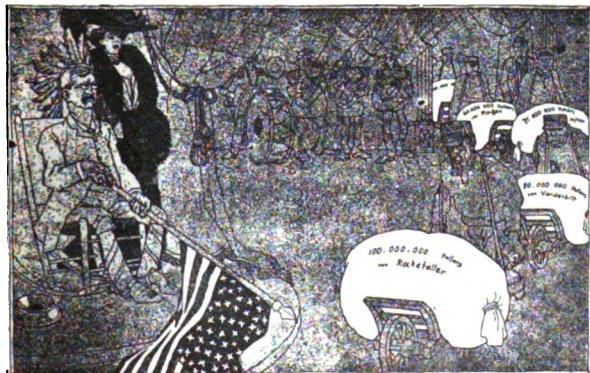
[Nov. 19.]



Arron.]

UNCLE SAM: "So somehow I don't feel as upright as I used ter feel!"

The Democratic cartoons satirised by *Life* did what they could to brand Mr. Roosevelt with the stigma of being the willing servant of the great capitalist organisations, but Mr. Parker's relations to

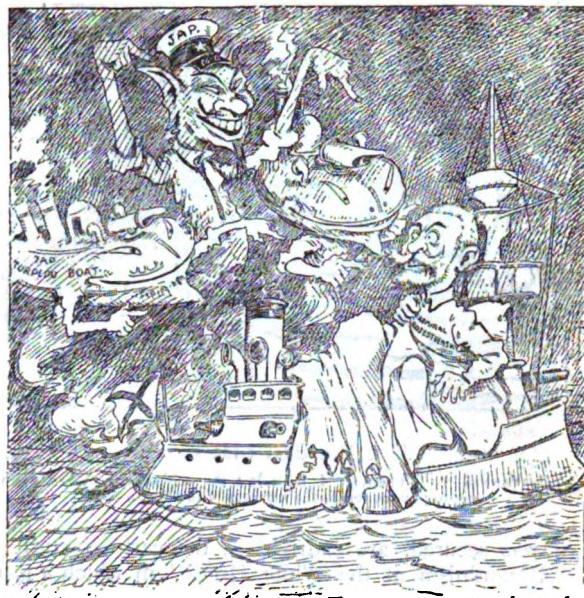


Lustige Blätter.]

Byzantinism in the "White House."

The procession of Trusts before the Roosevelts.

[No. 44.



Minneapolis Journal.]

"Seein' Things at Night."

"I woke up in the dark and saw things standin' in a row,
A-lookin' at me cross-eyed an' p'intin' at me—so!"

Wall Street were too close for their attacks to have much weight.

In Germany it seems to have made more impression. At Berlin, to judge from the wits, the Republican victory was the triumph of money, and President Roosevelt's return, and the means by which



Le Grelot.]

The Rodjestvensky Method.

"When in doubt I would rather fire at ten friends than an enemy."



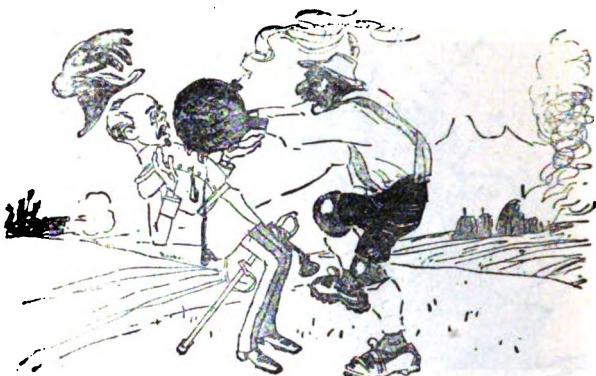
[Nov. 13.]

The Practical Side of It.

BRITANNIA TO RUSSIA: "I have lost the fishing —. Now you've got to pay me for all the herrings of the North Sea."

it was secured, are satirised in the cartoon entitled "Byzantinism at the White House," in which a procession of overgrown Trusts make obeisance before the re-elected President.

The Dogger Bank incident practically transferred the operations of the whole army corps of cartoonists



[Nov. 13.]

Korber's little Manoeuvre in Innsbruck.

TYROLER (whose house has been hit by bullets): "The next time you can shoot in your own dirt; you have enough of it in Vienna."

from the Far East to the Baltic Fleet. The unfortunate mistake which created so much excitement at the end of October had, among other bad results, the production of a great number of very poor cartoons, destitute either of originality or of wit.

Punch perpetrated a series of pictures all based



[No. 46]

King Edward the Peace Maker.

[No. 46]

While King Edward keeps company with Peace, and the Frenchman extracts the thorn from the Bear's foot, the two ancient enemies embrace each other, the Hull Commission of Inquiry goes on its way, and the Baltic Fleet casts anchor in French ports !



[Nov. 11.]

(Nov. 11.)

The Choosing of a King.

The *Krone-Zeitung* says it would "like a monarch for Alsace-Lorraine." Here is a choice or candidates for the throne:—(1) Adolf I.; (2) Alcxis the Little; (3) Kuropatkin the Victor; (4) The Wise Hans; (5) Witboi the Black.

on the obvious and very primitive conception of the incident as the result of panic on board the Baltic Fleet.

The little French sketch of the Russian Admiral is not ill-natured, but it has not much point. The same may be said of a German sketch, which represents the Baltic Fleet passing under a bridge which a new and entirely original John Bull makes by stretching his legs across the Vigo Harbour.

The English cartoonists are not unfairly represented



Westminster Gazette.]

[Nov. 7.]

Overnursed.

NURSE CHAPLIN: "Isn't he a little duck—which his nursey won't let 'im slip."

NURSE CHAMBERLAIN: "Let me squeeze the little cherub—let me squeeze 'im 'ard!"

NURSE HOWARD VINCENT: "Let me whisper to 'im, which he'll think it's the bangs!"



Lustige Blätter.]

The Crown of Servia.

FERDINAND: "Donnerwetter, but your crown is heavy, Brother Peter."

PETER: "Yes, but there is one good thing. In this country no one needs to wear it long."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Oct. 32.

The Patriotic (?) Poacher.

MR. CHAPLIN : "Got him ! He was tangled in that briar patch !"

by the stern rebuke which Britannia, with her trident, addresses to Russia, as if the latter had wilfully slain the fishermen.

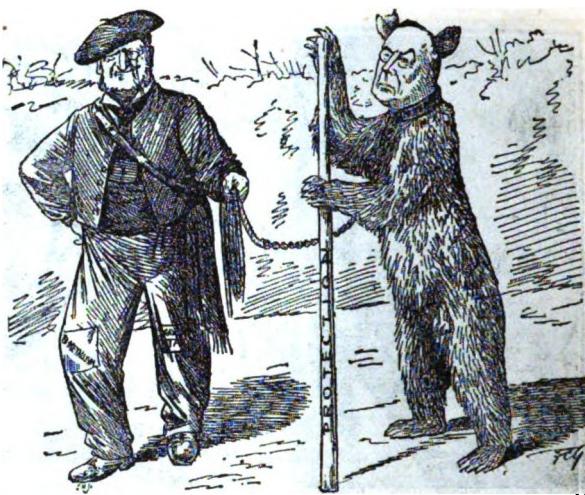
The funniest pictures evoked by the incident were those in which the mordant humour of the German satirist pokes fun at the contrast between the monstrous outcry raised in the Press and the solatium of the ready rouble.

The French cartoon, in which Albion demands compensation for the loss of all the herrings in the North Sea which might have been caught if the Russians had not fired on the trawlers, is distinctly amusing.

The Italian caricaturist is not much impressed by the sincerity of the Anglo-Russian agreement. In a *Papagallo* cartoon the sketch of the European Powers mounted on the back of the snail Diplomacy is unfortunately only too true. It would, however, be better to ride on a snail than to accept the hint of the American cartoonist, who would have President Roosevelt rush in to separate the combatants.

On European questions proper there have been few save strictly parochial cartoons this month. The collision between the Austrians and the Italians in Innsbruck, where the German party resented the opening of an Italian section of the Exhibition with such fervour that the troops had to be called out, suggests a cartoon to *Kladderadatsch*.

The mad suggestion that a Sovereign should be found for Alsace-



Westminster Gazette.]

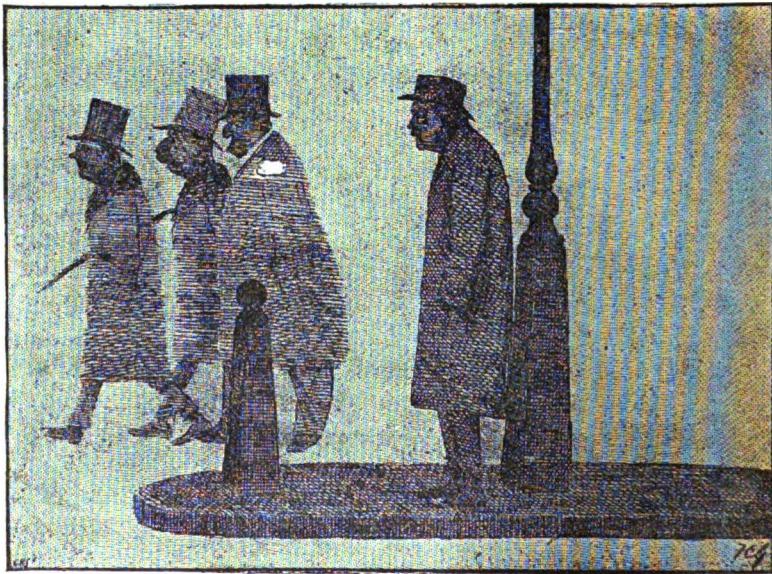
[Nov. 8.

The Real Leader.

Recent events have shown that, after all, Mr. Henry Chaplin is the real leader of the Protectionist movement.

Lorraine leads a German satirist to publish side by side as possible candidates five personages most frequently mentioned in the German papers.

In British politics the only incident of any importance illustrated by cartoons has been the capture of the Conservative Party by Mr. Chamberlain and of Mr. Balfour by Mr. Chaplin, the one patriarchal Protectionist of the party. Mr. Gould, who was hailed last month by Lord Selborne as the only leader the Liberal Party had got, cleverly hits off the triumph of Mr. Chaplin in a series of cartoons.

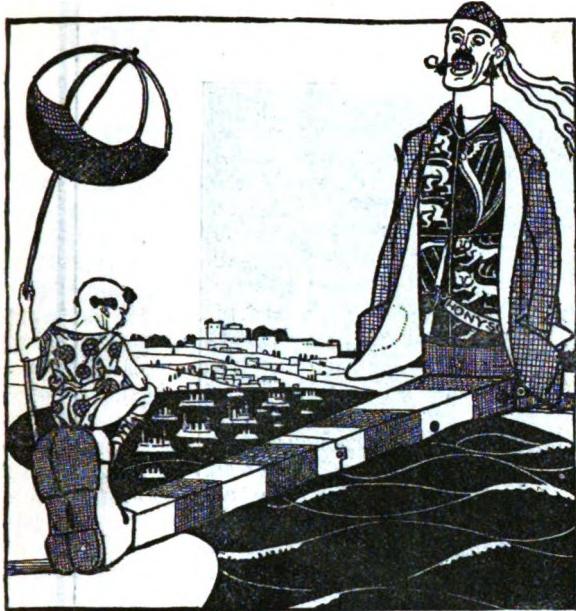


Westminster Gazette.]

[Nov. 16.

Fogged.

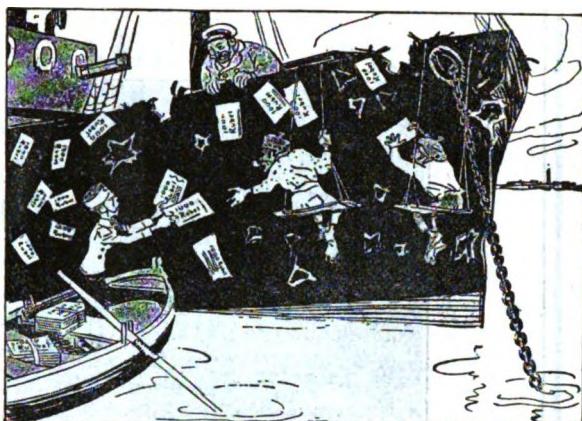
FIGURE ON REFUGE : "They seem to know where they're going. I don't."



[Nov. 3.]

The Russian Fleet at Vigo.

The Englishman wished to shut up the Russians in Vigo by stretching his legs across the harbour. But the legs went to sleep, and the Russian Fleet sailed out in safety.



[Nov. 6.]

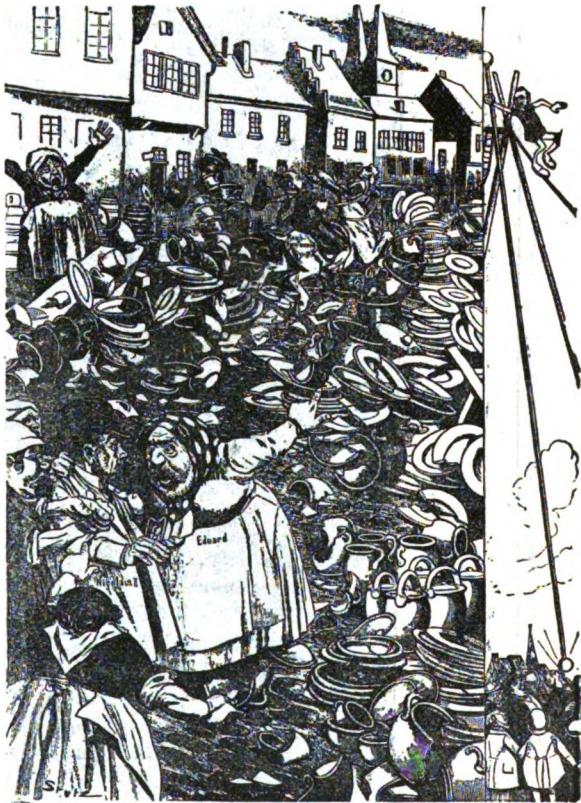
Repairing the Ships at Hull.

Every wrong may be righted by dexterous (Rouble) notes!



[Nov. 9.]

Britannia.
"You are far too ready to shed blood. Look at my slaughtered sons."



[Nov. 9.]

The First Excursion of the Baltic Admiral.

THE TSAR (to King Edward and his people): "Do let me go; I will pay for everything. Don't spoil the little fellow's fun."



Photograph by

[Lafayette]

MR. ABE BAILEY.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXI.—MR. ABE BAILEY: ON SOUTH AFRICA AND ITS PROBLEMS.

MR. ABE BAILEY, who will be landing at Cape Town when these lines meet the reader's eye, is returning to his native land to close one chapter in his political career and to begin another. Mr. Abe Bailey is one of the solid men of South Africa, who, besides all his other possessions—and he is a man rich in this world's goods—possesses the greatest asset of all save one. He is still young. He is one of the few men who have become millionaires in their thirties. He is now just forty years old. Twenty years ago he left his father's home with the sum of £112 10s. in his pocket, with which to build up a fortune in the hinterland of the Cape Colony. He began by losing every penny of it. Then he started from nothing and began to make his way up. His ascent has been phenomenally rapid. He discovered no diamonds, he came upon no gold reef, but to-day he is one of the largest landowners, if not the largest, in all South Africa. He has cattle upon a thousand hills, he is a great breeder of horses, and the owner of immense flocks of sheep. He has farms in Cape Colony, landed estates in the Orange Free State and in the Transvaal, while he is one of the largest holders of the good things of Rhodesia. He is in diamonds, and in gold, and in politics up to the eyes. Nor has his career been without adventure. He arrived in Johannesburg just a week before Dr. Jameson made the Raid, and like the rest of the Reformers, he spent a considerable time in Paul Kruger's dungeons. In the war which was the sequel of the Raid he served for nearly two years in command of a Colonial troop. After the war was over he was elected member for Barkly West, as successor to Mr. Rhodes. He served in two Parliaments at the Cape, and he is now returning to South Africa to resign his seat in the Legislative Assembly, in order to plant himself down at Johannesburg and aid in the working of the promised representative institutions. As he was for many years a close friend of Mr. Rhodes, as he has completed and now occupies the house Mr. Rhodes was building at Muizenberg when he died, and as, like Mr. Rhodes, on all questions save that of his race he is in deep sympathy with the Dutch Afrikanders, no more need be said to show that Mr. Abe Bailey is one of the Notables of South Africa upon whose future career the great B.P. (British Public, not Baden-Powell) will do well to keep a vigilant eye.

As I had sat up to the small hours of the morning at Muizenberg in the spring time discussing the world and all that is therein with my host, I was glad to have more than one opportunity of seeing Mr. Abe Bailey during his recent visit to London. He has

gone back to South Africa with restored health and unimpaired confidence.

"I shall resign my seat in the Legislative Assembly at the Cape as soon as I arrive. Barkly West is a safe seat for the Progressives. Then I shall settle at Johannesburg and devote the next few years to seeing what I can do to promote the welfare of South Africa under the new representative institutions which are to be established in the Transvaal."

"With the Dutch or with the Magnates?"

"With neither, and with both. I am for South Africa. I was born in South Africa. My father for years sat in the Legislative Council at the Cape as a Bondsman. I like the Boers. That I understand them I will not say. No man really understands the Boers. But I am with them heart and soul in almost everything save the supremacy of my race."

"Then," I interposed, "you hold that in South Africa the Briton, *qua* race, is always the top dog?"

"No," said Mr. Bailey, "I say nothing of the sort. I am for the white race being on top of the black. On the native question I am Boer to the backbone. But the war is still so recent, and the Boers, having the majority, might be tempted if responsible government were conceded at once, to use their voting strength in order to avenge at the polls what they have suffered during the war. And there is no doubt they did suffer—suffer terribly."

"Do you remember," I said, "when we first met, during the war, at Rhodes's table in the Burlington?"

"I do," said Mr. Bailey, "and I hold to that opinion: I am a South African, I am going out to work for the common welfare of South Africa, of all men in South Africa. And I am no more disposed than any other Afrikander to tolerate the intermeddling in our affairs of ignorant and prejudiced people six thousand miles away."

"But I was referring rather," I remarked, "to the time when responsible government should be conceded to the new colonies. Mr. Rhodes, if you remember, said eighteen months after peace."

"I remember," said Mr. Bailey; "but eighteen months was too short a time. The memory of the smart of the war is too recent. Let us have representative government now, and after it has worked for a while then proceed to responsible government."

"But the Boers," I replied, "won't touch your sham representative government, which they regard as a mere dodge to postpone responsible government. How long do you say ought to elapse before we fulfil our promises, and give responsible government to the new Colonies? Till the British have got a majority?"

"Five years after the Peace was made," said Mr. Bailey, "that is to say, in about three years from now, I think we might safely establish responsible government in both the new Colonies. To do so earlier would be dangerous. But five years after Vereeniging, I think, it might be done safely."

"Then if you are against responsible government now, does that break you with the Boers?"

"Well, it may. But I am with them on so many other points. I entirely agree with them in believing that the land is the mainstay of the country. Not the mines. I am for protecting the interest of the agriculturist. If you don't look out we shall leave nothing in the country but a lot of heaps and holes from which the minerals have been extracted."

"Then, if that is your line, it will break you with the magnates?"

"We shall see. There is the danger, no doubt, that I may fall between two stools. But I am for South Africa, and occupy a perfectly independent position. All my solid interests are in that country. I am dead against developing Lorenzo Marques at the expense of Natal and Cape Colony, and I am not dependent upon anyone to the detriment of Natal and South

Africa. I shall have plenty of opponents on both sides. But my line is quite clear. I don't want to create a third party."

Mr. Bailey has a difficult task before him. He has great natural advantages in attempting to play at Johannesburg on a still larger scale the rôle which Mr. Rhodes, whom he regards as his great exemplar, played at the Cape. He has youth, health, wealth, ambition, and he spoke the Taal before he spoke English. His father was a Bondsman. But the supreme question is whether he can win the confidence of the Boers. If he can he will be the greatest man in South Africa before this decade is ended. But the Boer when once bit is twice shy. Mr. Rhodes had a comparatively easy task when he first struck hands with Mr. Hofmeyr. But those upon whom the Rhodesian mantle has fallen, although they may have great inspiration in his example, are terribly handicapped by what the Dutch regard as the great betrayal. That, however, is no reason why the attempt to regain their confidence should be abandoned. That is the Holy Grail of South African politics. Will Mr. Abe Bailey be the Sir Galahad of the situation? Time will show.

XXII.—MADAME NOVIKOFF: ON THE LATE ANGLO-RUSSIAN CRISIS.



Madame Novikoff.

TWENTY-FOUR years ago Mr. Froude wrote a preface to a book, entitled "Russia and England from 1876 to 1880: A Protest and an Appeal." By "O. K." "The object of the book," said Mr. Froude, "is to exhibit our own conduct during the last few years as it ap-

pears in Russian eyes. If we disclaim the portrait, we shall still gain something by looking at it, and some few of us may be led to reflect that if Russia is mistaken in her judgment of England, we ourselves may be as much mistaken in our judgment of Russia."

"Well, what do you think of us now, Madame Novikoff," I asked, "after having had the opportunity of observing our people at close quarters during one of their periodical frenzies?"

"I am a visitor," said Madame Novikoff, "enjoying the hospitality of your country, and it is not for me to express an opinion concerning the manners of my host. The English have always been very kind to me, and when you can say nothing that is very complimentary, it is as well that you should say nothing at all."

"*Nil nisi bonum* is a good maxim, but is it all '*Nil*' and no '*Bonum*' on this occasion?"

"Lord Lansdowne has been very good," she replied,

appears in Russian eyes. If we disclaim the portrait, we shall still gain something by looking at it, and some few of us may be led to reflect that if Russia is mistaken in her judgment of England, we ourselves may be as much mistaken in our judgment of Russia."

"O. K." is the well-known *nom de plume* of Madame Olga Novikoff, *née* Kiréeff. It was natural that she should use the initial of her maiden name, for, as Mr. Froude said in the preface from which I have just quoted, "The Kiréeffs belong to the exceptional race

"and I am very glad indeed to recognise that you have at the Foreign Office a statesman who knows his own mind, and is not flurried by the worryings of your newspapers."

"Now that the incident is passed, could you give me the Russian point of view in a nutshell?"

"It is very simple," said Madame Novikoff. "The Russian point of view is, perhaps, very mistaken, inasmuch as no one is a good judge in his own case, but our standpoint is this: We do not believe that we are a nation of lunatics, nor do we think that our admirals and our naval officers are either criminals or 'mad dogs.' That being so, we have never been able to understand how it was possible for any of your people to work themselves up into such a tremendous fury for a blunder which no one regretted so much as the Russians themselves. *Humanum est errare*, and Russians are not arrogant enough to think that they are exempt from the common failing of all fallible mortals. But to assume, because our blunder, not, perhaps, unnatural under the circumstances, resulted in the unfortunate death of two fisherman and the wounding of more, you were justified in calling my people all manner of bad names—well, that does not seem, to say the least, quite consistent with the sweet reasonableness which Matthew Arnold regarded as the essence of our Christian Faith."

"Yes, but, Madame Novikoff, you forget, when British blood has flowed—"

"On the contrary," she replied, with an angelic smile, "it is precisely because we are so well able to put ourselves in your place that we sympathise with you so much. It is not so long ago in China that Russian blood flowed almost in exactly the same proportions as it did on the Dogger Bank—that is, two men were killed and several wounded by British guns due to a blunder—but we did not call it an outrage, nor did we seize the occasion to incite our people to evil feelings against the British."

"What do you mean?" I replied.

"Have you already forgotten," said Madame Novikoff, "that when a mixed Russian and English force was in the field against the Boxers a very few years ago, the British troops, when in the train, mistook their Russian comrades-in-arms for Boxers and poured a

volley into them, killing two and wounding several? Your Admiral, who was in command, apologised for the mistake, and we, of course, accepted his apology. We did not claim any compensation, or make any fuss as to the responsibility or culpability of the British blunder. I have given all the particulars in the *Westminster Gazette* of November 16th, but your Press deemed it discreet to boycott my letter. Some people, who ought to know better, say that if our Admiral had been as prompt to express his regret as your Admiral there would have been no fuss. But no man—not even as brave and distinguished an officer as Admiral Rozhdestvensky—can express his regret for a blunder before he knows that it has been committed. Your Admiral knew all about the killing of Russian sailors immediately after it happened, whereas our Admiral did not know a single British fisherman had been killed until three days later, when he arrived at Vigo, and then only through Russian and English telegrams. On November 18th one unfortunate gentleman attempted to answer my note, but his letter—I cannot call it a reply—was useful as showing how little could be said against my facts. Surely, as we bore ourselves with such composure on that occasion, it was only modesty on our part to anticipate that you would display the same composure and self-possession."

"How does modesty come in, Madame Novikoff?"

"Surely," said she, "it would be the height of presumption on our part to assume that we could display more magnanimity and charity than you would under such circumstances? But it is all over now, I hope, and we must begin again once more our effort to promote the *entente* between England and Russia which has always been the goal of our endeavours."

"It looks very much like the labour of Sisyphus."

"Never despair in a good cause," said Madame Novikoff, "and, after all, you must remember that our Emperor's initiative in calling the Hague Conference has at least provided means by which one Anglo-Russian misunderstanding is being satisfactorily cleared up. It is a hopeful augury for the future. Who knows but that some similar court or commission may lead to the dissipating of many prejudices which now afford such dangerous weapons to the enemies of peace!"

XXIII.—THE REV. DR. RAINY: THE SCOTTISH CHURCH CRISIS.

IT was my privilege to be one of several guests invited by Mr. J. Compton Rickett, M.P., to meet the Rev. Dr. Rainy, the Grand Old Man of the Scottish Free Church, now once more Moderator of the United Free Church. I eagerly seized the opportunity to interview the veteran leader of the cause of Spiritual Independence upon the latest phase of the Church Crisis in Scotland.

"I am hopeful," he said, "that some action will be taken by the Government to put an end to the

present intolerable condition of things in the United Free Church. What precisely those steps will be I am not at present in a position to state. But you may say with confidence that the subject is engaging the most serious attention of the Government. I am not speaking without book when I say that it is fully recognised at Downing Street that the present state of things is quite impossible. I anticipate something in the shape of a measure maintaining *pro tem.* the present *status quo*, until the Government can inform

itself accurately as to how things stand, after which we confidently anticipate that whatever legislative action may be necessary will be taken as early as possible in the coming session."

"Pending the decision of the Government, what is being done in Scotland?"

"We are allowing the legal Free Church to enter into possession of whatever churches we think it probable that an arbitrator would decide ought, in fairness, in view of the House of Lords' decision, to be made over to them. But we cannot make over to this small handful of persons now legally declared to be the legal Free Church all our churches and manses, our mission halls, and all the vast apparatus of mission buildings, schools, and colleges. We have made over to them our Assembly Hall and our church offices. But as trustees vested with the administration of church property worth several millions, we cannot hand them over to the men who, by their own admission, are quite unable to administer their trust."

"What do you estimate the comparative numerical strength of the two Churches?"

"The Legal Free Church is stronger in members than in ministers, and stronger in adherents than in members. But they are in everything a very small minority. They have about thirty ministers: we have 1,100. They have 5,000 communicants: we have 300,000. They have 25,000 or 30,000 adherents: we have 100,000. So that we have four times as many adherents, sixty times as many communicants, and nearly forty times as many ministers."

"Is there any sign that the Wees are discovering that it is impossible to take over the whole of the Church property?"

"I think it is dawning upon them. They have discovered that the Government will not entertain for a moment their favourite project of holding up the question indefinitely, so that they may take over, bit by bit, such property as they may in time to come be able to administer. They have also made another discovery, viz., that they are utterly unable to win over any of our people. Our folk have stood staunch. Ministers, missionaries, professors, students, and congregations—none have deserted their Church."

"That is splendid, indeed," I said; "but what has been the effect of your tribulation upon your Church?"

"Like many other sore afflictions it seems to be working out for the good of the Church. It has quickened spiritual life. Never have we had so many applications for membership. Never have our young people shown so keen an interest in the Church. In material things, of course, we are at a standstill. No congregation will do anything towards renovating or improving their Church when they have no security that it may not be taken away from them to-morrow."

"There is a question which is continually asked. Perhaps you will be able to give me the answer.

Why did you not seek for Parliamentary sanction for the union?"

"The answer is simple. We took counsel's opinion on the point, and we were advised that Parliament would never pass an Act before the legal rights of the dissentient minority were decided in the Law Courts. In the Colonies legislatures are more easy going, and provided that the union of two Churches is approved by an adequate majority, legislative sanction is given as a matter of course. But here it is not so. The exact legal rights of the minority would have had to be ascertained in the Courts before any parliamentary action was possible."

"Does the decision of the House of Lords in the four cases of Churches held under the Model Trust Deed govern the ownership of all the other Churches?"

"It is a moot point," said Dr. Rainy, "upon which opinions differ. If any attempt were made to dispossess trustees of the other 896 churches held under similar trust, the trustees would occupy a very strong defensive position. But we seek in all things to avoid litigation. We want the question to be settled by arbitration. We do not mind who the arbitrator is so long as he is a just man."

"Such a man, for instance, as Lord Balfour of Burleigh?" I suggested.

"Lord Balfour of Burleigh is a member of the Established Church, but we could have no objection to him on that account. We are not mixing up this question with the question of Establishment or disestablishment. If Lord Balfour were appointed arbitrator, I am quite sure he would approach it not as a State Churchman, but as a Scotchman and a Christian."

"I should like to see," I said, "the Free Church Council in every constituency in England take up this question, and wait as a deputation upon their local member. What is your notion of that?"

"We gratefully recognise the sympathy shown to us by the English Nonconformists, and we shall be delighted if they see their way to educate public opinion in England on this subject. But we are resolute not to allow this matter to be dragged into the party arena. We wish to keep it outside of politics, and quite clear of the question of disestablishment. As I said at the first, we are anxiously expectant of action by the Government in this matter, and we have no intention to send round the fiery cross until it is quite clear that there is nothing to hope for from that quarter."

"I hope the Scotch members will be a unit in this matter!"

"I think so," said Dr. Rainy.

"Then," I said, "you are all right. If the Scotch members are unanimous about anything they will get their way, even if they wanted an Act passed declaring that two and two made five in Scotland."

Dr. Rainy laughed, and the interview ended.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

HIS MAJESTY'S PUBLIC COUNCILLORS:

TO WIT, THE EDITORS OF THE LONDON DAILY PAPERS.

THE journalists are now the true kings and clergy; henceforth Historians, unless they are fools, must write not of Bourbon Dynasties and Tudors, and Hapsburgs, but of Stamped Broadsheet Dynasties.—*Sartor Resartus*.

INTRODUCTORY.

HIS MAJESTY—which Majesty? His Majesty King Edward the Seventh of that ilk, or His Majesty King Demos?

Either or both.

For the editors of the London dailies—morning and evening—may be with equal truth regarded as the unsworn honourable members of the King's Public Council, or they may be treated as the Public Councillors of King Demos.

In either capacity, they represent an influential, perhaps the most influential, body of men in the three kingdoms. As such they will merit a closer and more careful examination than they are accustomed to give to each other.

But why, it will be asked, confine the title to the editors of the London dailies? Are not the London weekly editors also of the honourable Public Council? And the provincial papers—the *Birmingham Post*, the *Manchester Guardian*, the *Scotsman*, the *Glasgow Herald*, the *Freeman's Journal*—to name only a few—may they not claim to rank at least as high as the *Sun*, the *Evening News*, or the *Morning Advertiser*?

The answer is in the affirmative in both cases.

But, neverthe-

less, I confine the present article to the editors of the London dailies, morning and evening, not because they deserve precedence, but because it is impossible to notice all the members of the Public Council, and the London daily editors form a convenient, compact, and well-known section. Besides, as it will presently appear, I am not going to attempt anything more than to examine, in the light of a recent incident, the nature of the counsel tended by these Public Councillors of His Majesty, in order that we may, from this single sample, form some estimate of the value of those Journalistic Advisers of King Edward and of King Demos, who have their offices within easy walking distance of Buckingham Palace.

THE KING'S PUBLIC COUNCIL.

There is a closer analogy between the King's Privy Council and the King's Public Council than may at first sight appear, even to the members of the Public Council themselves. "In England," says the writer in the "Encyclopædia Britannica" who describes the origin and the functions of the Privy Council, "the King, almost or necessity, has been at all times guided by a council." The ancient *curia regis* contained within itself the germs of the Courts of



Photograph by

Mr. J. A. Spender,
Editor of the *Westminster Gazette*

[E. H. M. & Co.]

Law and Equity, the Houses of Parliament, and the Privy Council. From the time of the first Edward the *curia regis* was superseded by the Ordinary Council, which first became known as the Privy Council after the reign of the sixth Henry.

THE HEIR OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

Its functions, as defined in the reign of the first Edward, bear a very close resemblance to the functions exercised by the Public Council of the Press in the reign of Edward VII. We are told that—

It exercised high judicial functions as the ultimate Court of Appeal, as the adviser of suitors on petition what Court to chose for redress, and as the resort of those who failed to obtain justice in the ordinary course. It was also the supreme administrative body, and as such issued ordinances on matters of a local or temporary nature with not infrequent usurpations at a later period of jurisdiction belonging more properly to the Common Law Courts and to Parliament.

To mention only two instances in which the Public Council was successfully used as the resort of those who had failed to obtain justice in the ordinary course, the Langworthy case and the case of Adolf Beck may suffice to illustrate one point. As for the frequent usurpations of jurisdiction belonging more properly to Parliament, that is the habitual practice of the Press. The real first reading of any measure takes place not in the House of Commons, but in the Public Council of the Press.

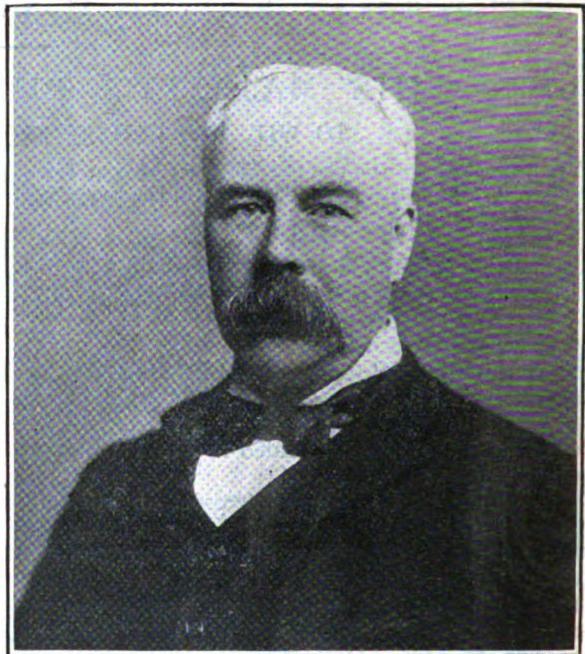
AS UNCONSTITUTIONAL AS THE CABINET.

"The political importance of the Privy Council has almost entirely disappeared since the duties of Government have been assumed by the Cabinet." But as the Privy Council has receded into political insignificance, the Public Council has advanced in political importance. The Cabinet relies upon the Public Council. It fears its hostility, it rejoices in its support. But no Cabinet in our time has ever cared a brass farthing for the opinion of the Privy Council.

If it be objected that the Public Council has no recognised place in the British Constitution, the answer is that the same objection may be taken to the Cabinet. To quote Macaulay :—

Few things in our history are more curious than the origin and growth of the power now possessed by the Cabinet. . . . During many years old-fashioned politicians continued to regard the Cabinet as an unconstitutional and dangerous board. Nevertheless, it constantly became more and more important. It at length drew to itself the chief executive power, and has now been regarded during several generations as an essential part of our polity. Yet, strange to say, it still continues to be altogether unknown to the law. The names of the noblemen and gentlemen who compose it are never officially announced to the public, no record is kept of its meetings and resolutions, nor has its existence ever been recognised by any Act of Parliament.

The Cabinet, therefore, is as unconstitutional as the Public Council of the Press. Both are living, potent realities—the King's Cabinet and the King's Public Council—neither of them created by Act of Parliament, neither of them recognised by the Constitution. But they are the real governing bodies in



Photograph by

Mr. J. M. Le Sage,
Managing Editor of the *Daily Telegraph*.

[Elliot and Fry.]

England to-day. Hence the importance of the inquiry to which I devote this article.

I.—ON THE MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC COUNCIL.

It is seldom that so convenient an opportunity is afforded us of testing the gravity, the sanity, the veracity, the temper, the wisdom and the sagacity of our Public Councillors as was provided in the last week in October. A sharp and sudden crisis leapt into being on Sunday, the 24th, when the news arrived that the Russian Baltic Fleet had fired upon some British trawlers on the Dogger Bank, and it passed away on the Saturday morning when the public learned from Mr. Balfour's speech at Southampton that the incident was closed by the reference to the Hague Commission of Investigation. I propose to take the six days' issues of the morning and evening journals of London, and to examine them as a scientist examines a minute section of his subject under a microscope in order to ascertain its nature, and to form some idea of its general characteristics.

WEIGHT AND PRICE OF THEIR COUNSEL.

To begin with, I bought the six issues of each of the London dailies—excluding the financial and sporting newspapers, which are mere journalistic croupiers of the National Monte Carlo, the Turf and the Stock Exchange—and having, for the first time in my life, had a complete week's issue of all the London dailies collected in one mass, I weighed

them. They turned the scale at 19lb. avoirdupois, which is the avoirdupois weight of the total printed paper within which our Public Councillors conceal their wisdom.

The cost of this bulky bundle of the week's output of London daily journalism was 1s. 6d. per day, or a total for the week of 9s. Of these councillors one charges threepence for each copy, ten charge a penny, and ten charge a halfpenny.

The newspapers included in this mass of printed matter may be divided into journals of opinion and journals of news. All profess to be both, with the exception of the *Evening News*, which, as a rule, modestly confines itself to the gathering of as much news as diligent sub-editing can compress into a sheet about one half the dimensions of an ordinary provincial evening paper, but which on this occasion opened its columns to all manner of lunatics,—akin to the genius who proposed to pay for the cost of a war with Russia by taxing theatre tickets!

COUNCILLORS OF THE FIRST CLASS—

But the journals which influence opinion and which make the influencing of opinion their chief business, are distinct from those whose chief object is to make money by the purveying of news. At the head of the journals of opinion, and therefore at the head of the Public Councillors of the King, are the two journals which everyone who is in affairs must read. No Minister, no diplomatist, no public man can afford to miss reading the *Times* in the morning and the *Westminster Gazette* in the evening. Both are party papers, but both are read by men of both parties; and, as they are on opposite sides, whoever reads both may feel secure that he misses nothing. After

the *Times* and the *Westminster Gazette* come the *Standard*, the *Daily News*, the *Morning Post* and the *Daily Chronicle*, the *Morning Leader* and the *St. James's Gazette*, the *Daily Graphic*, the *Star* and the *Globe*, the *Echo* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

—AND OTHERWISE.

In a third category, which is quite distinct from the others, are those whose circulation is altogether out of all proportion to their importance as organs of opinion. They combine the maximum of advertisements and of circulation with a minimum of influence.

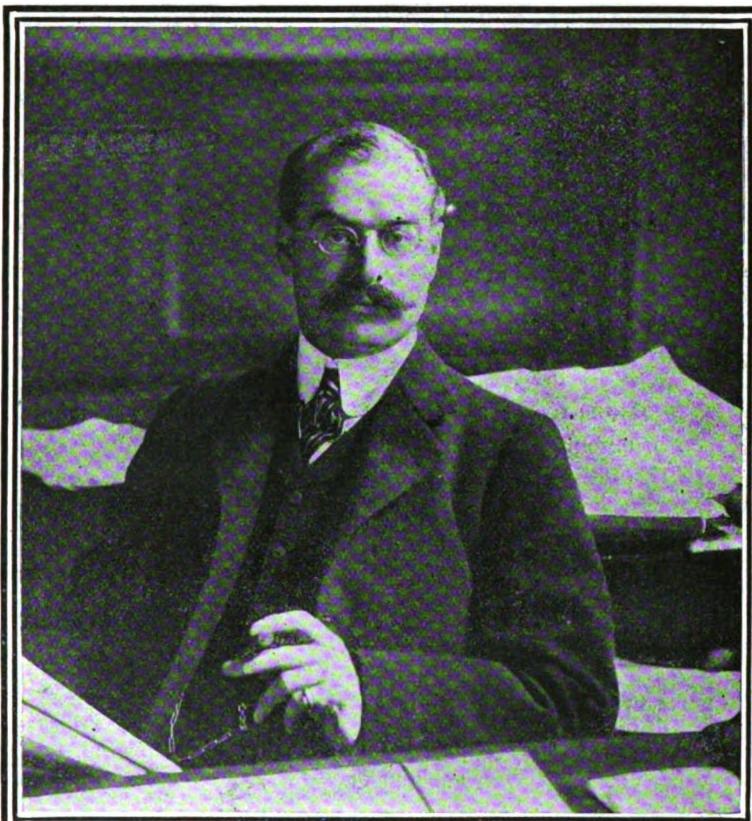
The *Daily Telegraph* and the *Daily Mail* are at the head of this class, with the *Daily Express* hobbling painfully after the *Daily Mail*. "A kind of Bastard Caesar, following him of old with steps unequal," said Byron of Napoleon, and the lines may be applied to the champion hustler, Mr. Pearson, and his bright and shining exemplar, Sir Alfred Harmsworth.

The fourth category includes the *Morning Advertiser*, the *Daily Mirror*, the *Sun*, the *Evening News* and the *Evening Standard*. Most of them publish political opinions, but no instance is on record, so far as my memory

serves me, when any human being in the Press or on the platform quoted their opinion as having any weight or influence with any public man or in the settlement of any public question.

THE COUNCILLORS OF THE PAVEMENT.

But among the Public Councillors of the King, as with the delegates of sovereign States at an International Conference, there is equality. As at the Hague, the delegate for Luxembourg had the same vote as the delegate of the German Empire, so, for our



Photograph by

Mr. C. Arthur Pearson,
Editor of the *Daily Express* and Purchaser of the *Standard*.

[R. H. Mills.]

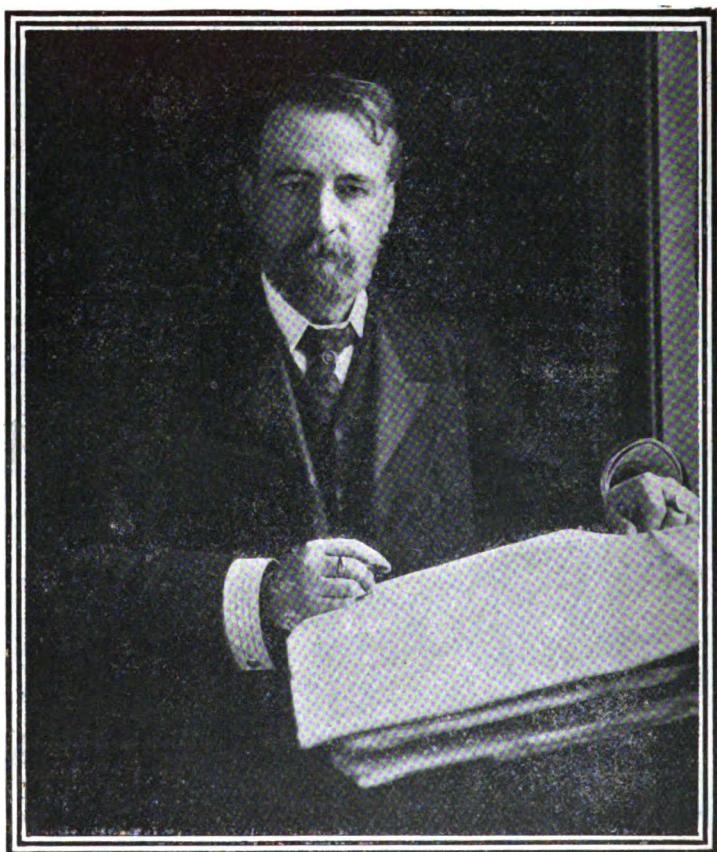
present purpose, the *Sun* ranks with the *Times*, and the *Evening News* with the *Westminster Gazette*. These twenty-one responsible conductors of the London dailies had each of them six opportunities to afford the nation, in the counsel which he tendered King Demos, a proof of his ability worthily to acquit himself as a Public Councillor of His Majesty King Edward. Eleven of them published their counsel at breakfast time, ten of them waited till the evening before purveying their quantum of political wisdom. And most of them, but especially those publishing in the afternoon or evening, flaunted their opinions abroad on news-bills which met the eye of a hundred times as many citizens as those who purchased their journals. But the responsibility of news-bills, whose influence in inflaming or depressing the public is too little regarded nowadays, is a theme upon which I will not enter to-day, if only because there does not exist on the planet to-day a complete collection of all the news-bills of all the editions of all the London evening papers. They are the Ephemerides of the Press, born but to flaunt themselves for one brief hour, and then to disappear utterly as if the abyss had swallowed them up.

A TWENTY-ONE-HEADED ORACLE.

"The rank of Privy Councillor," says Macaulay, "was often bestowed as an honorary distinction upon persons to whom nothing was confided, and whose opinion was never asked." There are 230 Right Honourable members of the Privy Council. The Public Council, consisting in London of twenty-one editors of daily papers, confers no honorary distinction upon its members, but to them everything is confided, and their opinion is asked about every

question under heaven. Nor can anyone deny that they wield enormous power. As Burke said long ago about the writers on the Press, that although for "the greater part they are either unknown or in contempt, they are like a battery, in which the stroke of any one ball produces no great effect, but the amount of continual repetition is decisive. Let us only suffer any person to tell us his story morning and evening but for one twelvemonth, and he will become our master." Fortunately for the liberties of the common citizen, the twenty-one usually differ among themselves.

When doctors differ, the people decide. But sometimes—rarely, but sometimes—it does happen the whole one-and-twenty pipe to one tune, and when they do nothing can stand against them. The blast of twenty-one organs of public opinion, all pitched in one key, would make the walls of Jericho fall down. This is unfortunate, because it seldom or never happens that they all agree without the course of events speedily proving them to be hopelessly, often ruinously, wrong. Unanimity among London newspapers may usually be regarded as the hall-mark of the devil. For the different idiosyncrasies, prejudices, and party ties of our journals are so tangled and so



Photograph by

Mr. J. Nicol Dunn,
Editor of the *Morning Post*.

L. H. Miles.

complex that nothing but some fierce blaze of passion can smelt them momentarily into one homogeneous unit. And a long experience has proved that fierce blazes of passion are generated by appeals to the lower nature of man. It is only when they descend to the plane of the Old Adam that unanimity is possible. There are many unregenerates whom no fervour of exalted idealism or of noble enthusiasm can lift into the empyrean, whereas every mortal man is capable of descending to the nether depths.

II.—ON THE DUTIES OF PUBLIC COUNCILLORS.

Let us now proceed to ask by what standard these one-and-twenty Public Councillors shall be judged? It is obvious that it would be unfair to apply to them the standard of the Being whom they nominally profess to regard as Divine, but whose utterances they never quote as authoritative or obey. The Golden Rule is scouted and, therefore, need not be quoted. But it ought not to be difficult to define what each one of the twenty-one would admit, if they were put on their oath and cross-examined in public, as to what in their own conscience they regard as the duty which they owe to their readers.

**TELL TRUTH
AND
KEEP COOL.**

They would one and all in public—although one or two of them would frankly deny it in private—admit that their first duty is to ascertain the facts, to report them accurately, and to do what they can to place them in their true light, and in the right perspective.

They would further admit in the witness-box that the greater the peril that threatened the country, the more necessary is it for them to keep a cool head, an open eye, and to be carefully on guard against allowing passion or resentment to overpower sagacity and prudence.

It follows, therefore, that according to their own admissions, they ought, when confronted with a crisis threatening the Empire with the immeasurable calamity of a war with another empire, to have been most careful to ascertain the facts, and all the facts, and then in their comments upon those facts to have placed strong restraint upon even the most natural

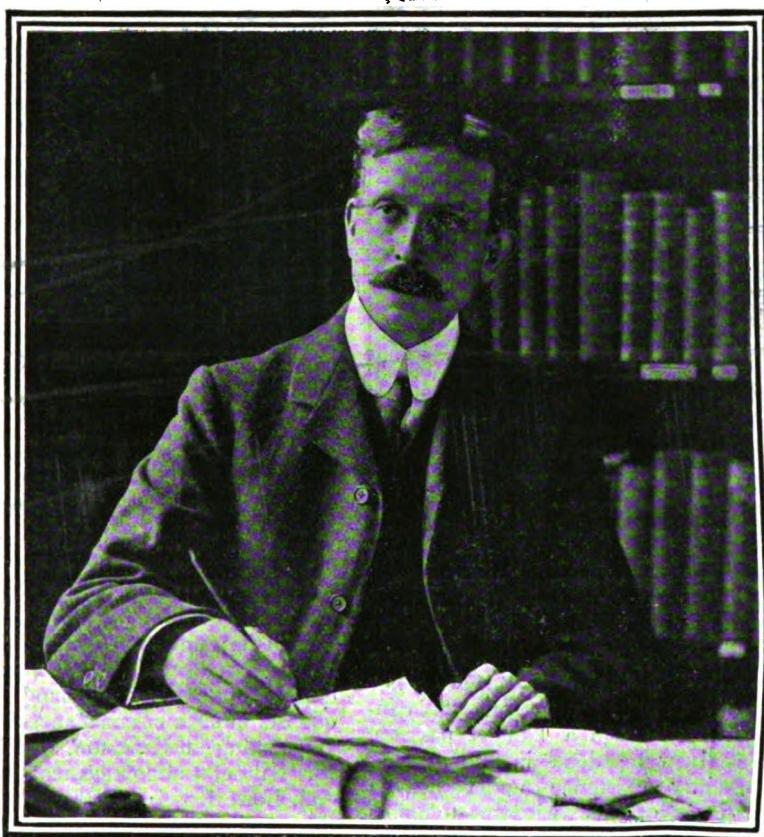
and legitimate feelings of indignation, lest by giving free rein to their expression they might have roused a temper in the nation which would have endangered the preservation of the calm, keen vigilance, which is never so much needed as when the storm clouds of war are mustering dark on the horizon. Every man of the one-and-twenty would admit this as axiomatic truth if he were criticising, say, the policy that was pursued by the French or German Press in the case of a frontier incident calculated to inflame national resentment. He would assert it passionately

if there were any incident to arise in which the blunder of some British officer threatened to let loose on Britain the armies and navies of, say—the Triple Alliance. It may, therefore, be taken as a fact that the first duty of a Public Councillor in times of national peril is to speak the truth, to keep cool himself, and to do his utmost to prevent blind rage or furious anger from gaining possession of the nations.

AVOID WOUNDING WORDS.

A Public Councillor must not provoke war or inflame controversies that may lead to war by wounding words and savage invective.

He may deem it his duty to counsel war should there be no other way of settling the dispute. But it should never be lightly assumed that other honourable methods of arranging difficulties are impossible, much less should this be asserted when the contrary is the truth. And, considering that to go to war even in the best of causes is to sacrifice the greatest of all British interests, and to entail incalculable bloodshed and devastation, the responsibility of advising an appeal to the sword should be undertaken as reluctantly as in private life we should undertake the responsibility of killing our



Photograph by

Mr. A. G. Gardiner,
Editor of the *Daily News*.

[E. H. Miller.]



Photograph by

(Russell and Sons.)

Mr. Robert Donald,
Editor of the *Daily Chronicle*.

brother. That also may be justifiable, but it is never admitted except as a dire and terrible necessity, nor contemplated save with shuddering horror. "A conscientious man," said Burke in a famous passage, "would be cautious how he dealt in blood. . . . I cannot conceive any existence under heaven (which in the depths of its wisdom tolerates all sorts of things) that is more truly odious and disgusting than an impotent helpless creature without civil wisdom or military skill, bloated with pride and arrogance, calling for battles which he is not to fight."

III.—HOW THE COUNCILLORS WERE TESTED.

Did our Public Councillors, when put to the test by the regrettable incident in the North Sea, show that they possessed the qualities of true advisers, or that they belonged to the category of things stigmatised by Burke as most odious and disgusting under heaven? Within the confines of one short week we shall find ample materials for arriving at a decision upon this

matter, which is of supreme importance to the Commonwealth. The first thing to be done is to state what happened, and then to note how the Public Council of the King dealt with the incident.

THE DOGGER BANK INCIDENT.

On the night of Friday—Saturday, October 21st and 22nd, the Russian Baltic Fleet, on its way to the seat of war in the Far East, steamed past fifty British trawlers, manned by 500 men, who were peacefully engaged in fishing on the Dogger Bank. The first division of the fleet passed close by the trawlers without taking any notice of them. The second division, consisting of four ironclads, turned their searchlights upon the trawlers. According to the statement of the skipper of the *Moulmein* trawler, the fishermen, by the aid of the lights, "noticed what they took to be torpedo-boats approaching them. At one time it seemed likely that they would board the *Moulmein*, but they did not do so, and steamed away." Then the Russian ships opened fire with their quick-firing guns. In the course of twenty minutes they fired about 300 shots. They hit some half-dozen trawlers. One (the *Crane*) was sunk, four others were seriously damaged. Two fishermen were killed and six injured, all on the *Crane*. No other casualty occurred. After sinking the *Crane* the Russian Fleet steamed off southward.

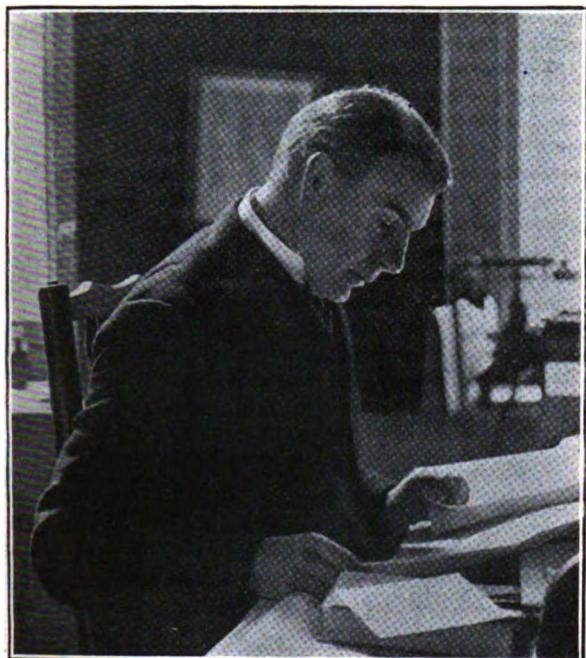
That was the incident which, with all its gruesome details, was flashed across the wires to the newspaper offices of London on Sunday, October 23rd.

LORD ROSEBERY'S COUNSEL.

Now let us examine the way in which the Public Councillors of the King dealt with this incident. But before doing so it may be as well to quote some words of wisdom which fell from the only living British statesman who had filled the responsible offices of Foreign Secretary and Prime Minister, as to one essential condition of sound judgment and of wise counsel in such circumstances.

Speaking at Kingston, on the Monday following Mr. Balfour's announcement that the incident was at end, Lord Rosebery, who can hardly be accused of slackness to vindicate even the most extreme claims that are put forward in the name of Britain, made some very pertinent observations on the subject:—

He would say one word with regard to that dispute, and that is this—that we do not sufficiently put ourselves in the position of the other side. I cannot conceive any justification that is possible for the abominable outrage that was committed on our fishermen. But when our countrymen clamour on learning of the news of Monday that something violent should be done on Tuesday, they are apt a little to forget that the movements of Governments are slow, and that any self-respecting Government must inquire of its own agent on the spot, and receive a report from its own agent on the spot before it is able, however ready it may be, to render satisfaction to the offended party. . . . Our mistake . . . in dealing with foreign politics is this—that, so far as I know, ninety-nine men in a hundred never put themselves in the position of the opposite party. If that were always the course in life no dispute would ever be brought to a conclusion.



[Photograph by]

E. H. Mills.

Mr. Hamilton Fyfe,
Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.

"PUT YOURSELF IN THEIR PLACE!"

Supposing the Public Councillors of the King had put themselves in the position of the other side, what would they have felt? They would, in the first place, have realised that Russia was engaged, and had for the last eight months been engaged, in a life and death struggle with one of the great Powers of the world. In that struggle their Asiatic fleet had been practically destroyed, their one warm-water port had been captured, their armies had been subjected to repeated reverses, and General Kuropatkin, who had just lost 46,000 men in one battle, was standing at bay in front of Mukden. In forlorn hope of being able to redress the balance of the unequal contest, Russia had with desperate exertions got together a heterogeneous collection of warships, manned them with a miscellaneous assortment of soldiers, sailors, and pressed men, and had sent them forth to make their way round the world, if possible, to relieve Port Arthur—in any case to challenge the supremacy of the Japanese Navy. The moment this Armada of Forlorn Hope entered the North Sea it was a hostage in the hands of Great Britain. It was as absolutely at our mercy as the life of a lion tamer is at the mercy of the lion when he has thrust his head within its open jaws. The Russians at home—unlike General Kuropatkin, who has borne strong testimony to the contrary—believe that in dealing with Japan they are contending with an enemy absolutely indifferent to the ordinary obligations of civilised warfare. The attack upon the

fleet at Port Arthur, when there had been no declaration of war, the sinking of their vessel at Chemulpo, and other incidents of naval war in the Far East, made the Russians anticipate that their vigilant and ruthless foes would seize the opportunity of attacking them before they could emerge from the narrow seas. They would naturally be on the alert against surprises, and, in the circumstances, the officers of a raw fleet manned by a scratch crew were certain to be nervously anxious to forestall any attack from their ubiquitous foe. All that, and many other considerations of the same nature, would have been present to the mind of any Public Councillor who acted upon Lord Rosebery's advice and put himself in the position of the Russians.

THE INTEREST OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

They might further have remembered that they were landlubbers all, and that in their ignorance they might seriously compromise the freedom of action claimed and acted upon by our own naval commanders. After the crisis was over, "Sailor," writing in the *Times*, expressed his dismay at the way in which these landsmen had treated the matter. He said:—

In all the peace manœuvres I have been in (and I have seen a good many), it has always been understood that a battleship at night must defend herself at all costs from any possible torpedo attack. Steaming along on a dark night without lights, no ship without lights can be seen further off than about 600 yards—i.e., less than effective torpedo range. A battleship has nearly



[Photograph by]

E. H. Mills.

Mr. C. H. Jackson,
Editor of the *Sun*.

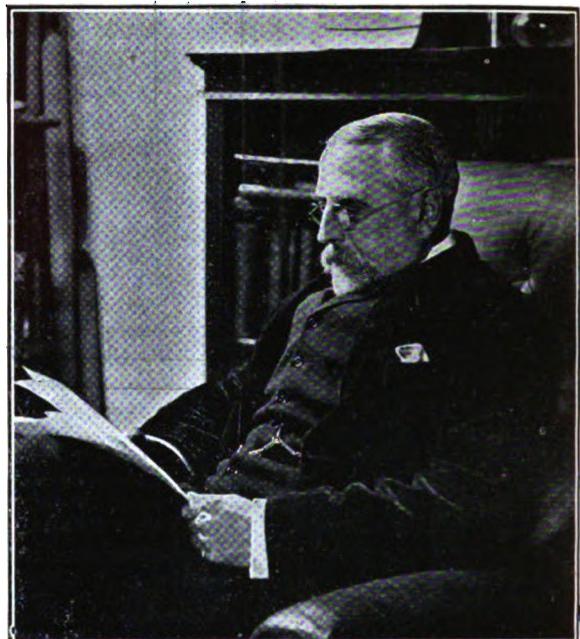
1,000 men on board and is worth far more than a million sterling to the country. It is well known by naval officers that it is impossible to tell a torpedo-boat from a cruiser, far less from a fishing boat, in the dark. In manoeuvres in the Mediterranean many instances have occurred of ships firing at battleships, cruisers, and colliers at night, and afterwards reporting that they had fired at a torpedo-boat.

What, therefore, are our captains of men-of-war to do? I say captains, as no admiral can ever order a fleet to open fire at torpedo-craft at night; the initiative and responsibility must depend on the battle officer in each ship. Are they to show their searchlights, or wait for their recognition signals to be answered, before they open fire? If that is the opinion ashore, it certainly has not, up to the present day, been the opinion afloat.

THROWING STONES IN A GLASS HOUSE.

The Public Councillors of the King might have informed themselves on this subject before they poured such infinite scorn upon the possibility that the Russian officers might, like the skipper of the trawler *Moulmein*, have mistaken fishing-boats for torpedo-boats. Mr. George Wedlam, writing in the *Spectator*, says:—

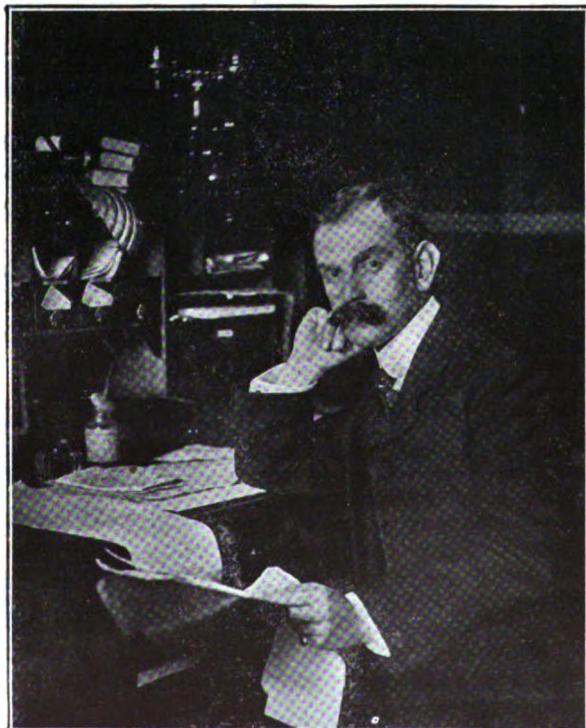
The mistake is not unknown in the British Navy. Permit me to refer you to the "Naval Annual" for 1901, p. 115, the writer being that eminent civilian expert on naval affairs, Mr. J. R. Thursfield, who tells us that in the Naval Manoeuvres of 1900—"The *Minerva*, scouting off the West Coast of Ireland, got amongst a fleet of fishing-boats off the Skelligs on the night of July 27th. Mistaking them for torpedo-boats, and remaining among them apparently for some hours, she



Photograph by

E. H. Mills.

Sir Douglas Straight,
Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.



Photograph by

E. H. Mills.

Mr. S. J. Pryor,
Editor of the *St. James's Gazette*.

persuaded herself that she must have been torpedoed, and loyally hoisting the 'Blue Peter'—the signal for being out of action—proceeded quickly to Milford, there to await the decision of the umpires. As no torpedo-boats were, nor, under Admiral Rawson's orders, could have been engaged, the decision was naturally given in her favour. But the action of the *Minerva* was remarkable, not to say quixotic. Such an incident could not, of course, happen in war; but even in war cruisers which mistake fishing-boats for torpedo-boats are likely to meet with strange adventures and to play the enemy's game rather than their own." The *Minerva* is a twenty-knot cruiser of 5,600 tons, and her action was even more extraordinary than that of the Russian Admiral, or whoever was primarily responsible for the Dogger Bank firing.

Nor was this the only remarkable mistake of the kind recorded as occurring during the 1900 manoeuvres. My authority is still the "Naval Annual," p. 113:—"On one occasion a destroyer is said to have passed at night six friendly battleships steaming without lights, and to have mistaken them for six torpedo-boats." Now, if it be strange that the captain of a British cruiser could mistake a fishing-boat for a torpedo-boat, it is even stranger that a destroyer, manned by the pick of the Fleet—as all destroyers are—could mistake six battleships for six torpedo-boats. There is not much similarity between a torpedo-boat and a fishing-boat; there is less between a battleship and a torpedo-boat.

AN IMPOSSIBLE HYPOTHESIS.

A Public Councillor who bore these things in mind, as it was his duty to do, would have perceived in a moment that whatever might be the explanation of this extraordinary incident, the one hypothesis which was absolutely ruled out as inconceivable was that the action of the Russians had been due to any hostile design against Great Britain. If, therefore, there was and could be no hostile intent, it followed of absolute necessity that

the firing upon the fishermen was due to a blunder on the part of some officer or officers which the Russian Government would regret even more than our own, inasmuch as it imperilled the safety of their one remaining naval asset and might plunge them into war with a second great Power at a time when they were hardly put to it to cope with their first antagonist.

FLINGING FIREBRANDS ON SPILT POWDER.

From the English point of view, our Public Councillors had to remember (1) that the Russian Fleet was absolutely at our mercy; (2) that in Mr. Balfour we had a Prime Minister who, of all men in the Empire, could be relied upon to act with coolness and courage; (3) that we were the ally of a Power at war with Russia, and therefore naturally tempted to prejudge the case against our ally's foe; and (4), and most important of all, that the British public was dangerously liable to a sudden attack of Russo-phobia, which, when the delirium is extreme, is apt to force the hand of statesmen and provoke an answering outburst of blind passion in the Russian capital. If the fishermen had been sunk by a French or an American fleet under the same circumstances, the need for restraint would have been comparatively slight. And this for two reasons: first, our Public Councillors could not have been able to make believe that they could imagine, in that case, the incident to be other than an accident, due to a blunder which France or the United States would deplore as much as ourselves; and secondly, if they had let themselves go in denunciation of the "outrage," it would have done no harm. Their firebrands would have hissed and expired as they fell into the placid lake of our confidence in French and American goodwill. But when journalists sling invectives against Russia, they are like madmen who fling hand grenades into a powder magazine.

IV.—THE COUNSEL OF THE COUNCILLORS.

Now let us take each in turn of these Public Councillors of the King, and examine, in the light of their printed words, whether they contributed sound, judicious, statesmanlike advice eminently calculated to strengthen the hands of Lord Lansdowne in averting war, or whether, on the contrary, they, or any of them, pressed intemperate counsels of unreason and impatience, and exerted themselves to inflame instead of to allay the passions that threatened to plunge us into war.

(1.) "OUTRAGE."

The first thing that leaps to the eyes is that with one consent the whole twenty-one of them described the incident by the one word which, if the *rôles* had been reversed, we should most have resented. Five years ago a British gunboat deliberately fired upon and killed a French fisherman who was trespassing in British waters near Dungeness. We did not relish the outcry in the French Press against this "British outrage." We called it an "incident."

In the March upon Pekin, British soldiers, in a panic, fired upon and killed and wounded several Russian sailors who were mistaken by them for Boxers. That also was only a "regrettable incident." But last October, when it was British fishermen who were killed, nothing would satisfy our lacerated feelings but to describe it as an "outrage." It was, of course, outrageous—an outrageous blunder. But to call it an outrage implied, as we should have been the first to point out if it had been employed to describe, say, the shots fired by one of our Mediterranean fleet at a Greek fishing-boat, as a monstrous misuse of terms. To speak of a Russian outrage or a British outrage implies that the Russians or British intended to commit a crime, and the word could not properly be used to describe the result of a blunder which every Russian and Briton would bitterly regret the moment its true nature was discovered. To describe it as an outrage was not merely to use a question-begging appellative, it was deliberately to employ the word which we knew would of all others be felt as an intended outrage upon the feelings of the Russians, and as an inflammatory provocation to the passions of our own people. Even if the use of the word could be legitimately defended on etymological or philological grounds, it will hardly be contended that the selection of the most provocative and affronting word in the dictionary was worthy of Public Councillors to whom the custody of the peace of the nation has been entrusted. All things may be lawful, but all things are not expedient; and the deliberate use of a harsh word to describe the blunder of a Russian officer when a milder term would have been employed if the mistake had been committed by a Frenchman or an American, struck the wrong note, and indicated how far our Public Councillors were from realising the responsibilities of their position or their duties as keepers of the peace of nations.

(2.) "RUSSIAN OUTRAGE."

The King himself employed precisely the right term when he spoke of the firing upon the trawlers as the "unwarrantable act committed against the North Sea fleet." But the choice of the word outrage was but the beginning of evil counsel. The next thing was to describe it as "the Russian outrage." Now it is true that "the unwarrantable action" was committed by command of a Russian, but that does not constitute it a Russian outrage in the sense that it was an outrage ordered, approved, or condoned by Russia. The action of the blundering Russian who ordered the guns to open fire on fishing-boats, which he mistook, like the skipper of the *Moulmein*, for torpedo-boats, was not sanctioned, ordered, or intended by the Russian Government or by anyone authorised to speak for Russia. It was not a national act. It was the mistake, or, if you like, the crime of an individual in the employment of the Russian Government, who, by his blunder, did infinite injury to his employer's interest. If Sir Alfred Harmsworth's chauffeur, with his giant Mercedes, were

to lose his head and run over Mrs. Moberley Bell, everybody would be scandalised if the *Times* headed its report of the incident as "The *Daily Mail* Outrage." It would be felt by everybody, especially by Sir Alfred Harmsworth, that such a heading was far more deserving the title of a deliberate outrage than the accident due to the nervous driver of a motor-car, which everyone would agree to deplore. For, although the chauffeur was employed by the proprietor of the *Daily Mail*, it would be as inconceivable to regard that newspaper as responsible for the chauffeur's mistake as it was impossible to believe that the Tsar or the Russian Government was responsible for the "unwarrantable action in the North Sea."

(3.) ADJECTIVAL INTEMPERANCE.

But not content with describing it as an outrage, and then going further and speaking of it as a Russian outrage, our Public Councillors felt it their duty to outvie each other in the employment of contumelious adjectives. The outrage was "unparalleled and cruel," "unprecedented," "unpardonable," "intolerable," "unimaginable," "inexpiable," "murderous," "criminal." Of course, if once it is admitted that it was intentional, these adjectives might pass muster as preparatory to war. But even if you are going to execute a man it is hardly good form to abuse him before taking his life. What purpose was served by this feverish hunt through the vocabulary of vituperation? It was certain to wound the feelings of the Russians. It was equally certain to intensify popular passion in this country. If either of these ends can be regarded as a proper object of patriotic statesmen, these adjectives are vindicated. But except on that supposition it is difficult to frame any hypothesis that can excuse their use. That it relieved their feelings may be alleged an excuse, but if it relieved the feelings of our twenty-one Public Councillors, it directly tended to inflame and irritate the feelings of the millions whom they addressed both in England and in Russia.

"THOU ART THE MAN!"

In order to do full justice to the wisdom of our Councillors, I have carefully read every leading article which they published during the week when the crisis was acute. I made a synopsis of the whole 126 articles with the intention of printing it in this article. But I spare my readers the infliction, and confine myself to an impressionist sketch of the effect which the counsels of the twenty-one Public Councillors of the King have left upon my mind.

That impression resembles nothing so much in the world as the impression produced upon my mind by the story of the exploit of the Russian Baltic Fleet in the North Sea. I see an ill-assorted, heterogeneous squadron of vessels, many of them manned by inexperienced and intemperate crews, full of suspicion and fear, suddenly opening a random but persistent fire upon phantoms born of their own nervous and excited imagination, utterly regardless of the tragic conse-

quences to perfectly innocent and unarmed people that might ensue from their reckless broadsides. And when, after persisting in their bombardment—not for twenty minutes on a misty midnight at sea, but for six days in the full blaze of sunlight—they discover their mistake, they slink sullenly away without a word of regret and without making the slightest effort to undo the mischief which they had done in their passionate delirium, or to save the millions whom their action had endangered from the consequences of their crime.

OUR MAD-DOG PRESS.

The only difference is, that whereas the blunder of the Russian seamen endangered the lives of less than a dozen fishermen, the blunder, if we may call it by so mild a name, of the Public Councillors of the King endangered the lives of millions of inoffensive, and hard-working men all over the world. Of the two outrages, that perpetrated by our mad-dog Armada of irresponsible and delirious journalists was by far the most monstrous, the most inexcusable. If Admiral Rozhdestvensky deserved to swing at the yard-arm as a pirate, a million times more do several of our editors deserve to swing at his side. If the officers who fired at the fishing-boats, mistaking them for torpedo-boats, deserve to be court-martialled, what penalty would be adequate for the crimes of the editors of the *Times*, the *Standard*, the *Star*, the *Morning Post*, and other commanders of our Journalistic Baltic Fleet who lost their heads completely, and for a whole week kept up a continuous firing at phantoms which brought two great Empires to the verge of war? This is the inexpiable outrage, the unprecedented crime of the last week of October. And it was committed, not by ignorant, nervous, fidgety officers in a moment of sudden panic, who believed themselves to be in imminent peril of their lives, but by the educated—more or less—highly-placed Public Councillors of the King, who had ample time and opportunity allowed them to ascertain the facts, who were in no earthly danger, but who succumbed to the basest and meanest of all temptations—the desire to shout with the largest mob, and to pander to the worst passions of ignorant and excited men. They had not even the excuse that their frenzied cries of alarm were necessary to rouse the Government to a sense of its danger, or to stiffen the Government in upholding the honour and interest of the country. One and all professed to have the utmost confidence in the Government. The Ministers of the King were doing everything that was necessary to be done. The Press knew it, and declared they knew it. But still they went on with their infernal *charivari*, beating their barbaric tomtoms and howling for vengeance.

FAR WORSE THAN THE RUSSIAN ADMIRAL.

It will be said by some apologists for these "midnight murderers" and "would-be butchers" of the world's peace—to paraphrase their own delectable jargon—that the dangers which they combated were

not imaginary but real, and that it was necessary to let fly all their ammunition in order to save the realm from deadly peril. That is just what the apologists for Admiral Rozhdestvensky said and say. It only emphasises the closeness of the parallel. But the answer to both is the same. Produce proof of the existence of the phantoms which drew your fire. Let the Russian produce evidence of the reality of the Japanese torpedo boats, and let the Public Councillors of the King produce any evidence to show that the dangers against which they blazed away had any existence save in their own hysterical and overwrought imagination.

PHANTOMS OF THEIR DELIRIUM.

What were these alleged dangers which were the alleged justification for the tremendous fusillade which these journals kept up morning and evening upon the peaceful unoffending millions whom they were endeavouring to hound into war?

First was the phantom torpedo-boat labelled "The Delay of the Russian Government in Negotiation," and the second and sister phantom ship was entitled "The Reluctance of the Russian Government to Consent to the Punishment of the Misdoers."

It was this Delay and this Reluctance that were the pretexts for the outburst that came so near inflicting upon mankind the immeasurable catastrophe of an Anglo-Russian war. Where are the proofs that they ever existed? We have absolutely unanswerable proofs that they were myths engendered by the disordered minds of intemperate and excited journalists. That they were phantoms of their own creation the proof is supplied by a no less unimpeachable witness than the Prime Minister, who, through the Secretary of State, conducted all the negotiations from first to last.

V.—THEIR FOLLY AND FALSEHOOD.

It would be interesting to know what the Public Councillors of the King felt when they read Mr. Balfour's speech at Southampton, with his painstaking demolition of the phantom ships Delay and Reluctance, which had drawn their fire for five long days. Not until we had the facts placed thus clearly and authoritatively before us did we begin to realise the almost inconceivable criminality of our Mad-Dog Press. Let us summarise the Prime Minister's declaration. He told us:—

- (1) That the four things that the British Government asked were "gladly and willingly granted by the Tsar."
- (2) That as soon as the tragedy was known, "without delay" the Russian Government expressed deep regret, promised ample compensation, and, "even at the beginning," undertook that the wrong-doers should be punished.
- (3) That "it is but bare justice to the Government of Russia to say that they have not at any time underrated the gravity of the crisis or failed to do what they could to diminish it."

- (4) That he and his colleagues "gladly grant" that, while they have done all they could to avert war, "we have been met in a like spirit by the Russian Government."
- (5) That the Russian Government had done "what, I believe, the British Government would have done" in a similar position.

These declarations are precise, categorical, and decisive. They cut up by the roots the whole hypothesis born of panic and passion, and nurtured on intemperance and falsehood, by which the Public Councillors of the King sought to rush the nation into war. It is only when these frantic incitements to war, their frenzied abuse of Russia, and their delirious falsehoods are read over in cold blood in the light of Mr. Balfour's declarations, that we begin to realise what a brood of demoniacs appear to be in charge of some of our papers.

QUERY: HIGH TREASON?

The punishment of traitors who give false counsel to their Sovereign, to the hurt and injury of his realm, used to be the headsman's block. I confess it would make for the peace of the world if a procession of black tumbrils were to bear Sir Alfred Harmsworth, Mr. Buckle, and Mr. Moberley Bell, with half-a-dozen other less distinguished but not less guilty of the Public Councillors of the King, to Tower Hill to suffer the punishment due to those who, without cause, endeavour to plunge nations into war.

IN TUMBRIL NO. I.

If Public Councillors met the sharp shrift vouchsafed to Privy Councillors who deceived their Sovereign by false statements and gave him advice hurtful to the safety and welfare of his realm, then the tumbrils would be got ready and the block set up on Tower Hill. In the first tumbril would go with his hirelings, Sir Alfred Harmsworth. He is proprietor and inspirer of the two most widely circulated of morning and evening papers in London, the *Daily Mail* and the *Evening News*, as well as owner of the *Daily Mirror*. His exploits in the late crisis recall Spenser's famous description of the Hag Detraction, who appears to be the veritable prototype of the *Daily Mail* and *Evening News* when they deal with Russia and the Russians:—

Her face was ugly, and her mouth distort,
Foaming with poison round about her gills,
In which her cursed tongue, full sharp and short,
Appeard like aspis sting, that closely kills,
Or cruelly does wound whomso she wills;
A distaff in her other hand she had,
Upon the which she little spins but spills;
And faints to weave false tales and leasings bad,
To throw amongst the good which others had disprad.

For whatsoever good by any said
Or done, she heard, she would straightway invent
How to deprave or slanderously upbraid,
Or to misconstrue of a man's intent,
And turn to ill the thing that well was meant:
Therefore she used often to resort
To common haunts, and companies frequent,
To hark what any one did good report,
To blot the same with blame, or wrest in wicked sort;

And if that any ill she heard of any,
She would it eke, and make much worse by telling,
And take great joy to publish it to many :
That every matter worse was for her melling :
Her name was hight Detraction, and her dwelling
Was near to Envy, even her neighbour next ;
A wicked hag, and Envy self excellling
In mischief ; for herself she only vex'd :
But this same, both herself and others eke perplex'd.

If this should appear too severe to any reader, let him remember three things: that the *Daily Mail* launched the lying legends about Russia having refused satisfaction, about the ultimatum and the time limit; that the *Evening News* declared that there must be no discussion, no negotiation about the cowardly brutes the butchers of the North Sea and their mad-dog fleet, because the Russian admiral in pure lust

of slaughter had deliberately murdered our countrymen, well knowing who they were and what were their peaceful associations; and that the *Daily Mirror* declared that Russia must be made to eat humble pie, and that "we cannot allow any suggestion that any inquiry into the facts is still needed."

IN TUMBRIL NO. 2.

After Sir

Alfred Harmsworth come in order of shamelessness the Siamese Twins of the *Times*, Mr. Moberley Bell and Mr. Buckle. They kept their heads on the Monday, and so gave the Continental press the notion that our journalists were displaying calmness and self-restraint. But they speedily repented of their sanity, and on Tuesday and all the other days they were swelling the war whoop passionate for war. They spared no wounding word, no odious imputation, and clamoured for instant war if in twenty-four hours Russia did not comply with all our demands. Day after day they worked with diabolic energy to inflame the passion of the nation, to excite its pride, to incite it to demand action which they knew perfectly well would result in instant war. Considering the standing of the *Times*—which, despite its small circulation, has a thousandfold the influence in international politics of that wielded by all the Harmsworth papers put together—it is impossible



Mr. G. E. Buckle,
Editor of the *Times*.

adequately to describe the turpitude of its conductors during the late crisis. How criminal and homicidal now appear the truculent violence and insolent menace of the editorials which they addressed to Russia, who all the time was "gladly and willingly," "without delay," and "at the beginning" acting in absolutely the same spirit with our own Government, and who, when all was over, were declared to have done exactly as our own Government would have done !

Years ago General von Schweinitz, then German Ambassador at St. Petersburg, assured me that he would easily guarantee the peace of the world if only he were allowed to hang a dozen editors, their selection being left to him. If the selection were to be made to-day, there is little doubt but that his first visit would be paid to Printing House Square.

IN TUMBRIL NO. 3.

After the conductors of the *Times*, the next to be placed in the fatal procession of tumbrils that would start Towerwards are the editors of the *Standard* and *Evening Standard*, the *Morning Post* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, all of whom not only wanted war, and worked for war, but when peace was secured by the Government which they support, openly expressed their bitter disappointment and dissatisfaction. It is, perhaps, a righteous judgment that has overtaken the *Standard*, in that immediately after its exploits à la Rozhestvensky, it should have been sold like a slave in the market to Mr. Pearson, who, as editor of the *Express*, on the whole contrived to keep his head better than any other Unionist journalist in London. These malefactors, instead of trusting their own Government, attempted to dictate the adoption of a policy of provocation avowedly intended to humiliate Russia—a policy which Mr. Balfour expressly repudiated. They were full of bullying clack and insolent abuse.

IN TUMBRIL NO. 4.

The next batch for the tumbril is a mixed lot, whose guilt is not so flagrant as that of the others; but inasmuch as they knew better, their sin is the more heinous. The *Daily Telegraph*, which was reasonable on Monday, fell from grace on Tuesday, and did not recover its senses till Saturday. The *Daily Chronicle*, which ought to have known better, blustered and bullied with the worst of them. Even worse than the *Daily Chronicle* was the *Star*, which made an exhibition of itself only comparable to Mr. Pecksniff in hysterics, and outdid even the *Evening News* in clamouring for "instant" action if it could not get "instant" redress. But even in the grim shadow of the crime it so frantically invoked, it is difficult to refrain from smiling at the grotesque absurdity of this victim of diabolical possession when, after running through the whole gamut of frenetic abuse, giving the Russian admiral the choice of being regarded as drunk, insane, or a murderer, the poor *Star* declared, "The tone of the Russian Press is sadly lacking in courtesy. We, at least, have acted like gentle-

"Daily Mail," Oct. 27.

**ULTIMATUM
TO
RUSSIA
EXPIRES THIS
AFTERNOON.**

LORD C. BERESFORD'S
ORDERS.

TO TURN BACK THE
~~RUSSIANS~~.

CHANNEL SQUADRON
READY
FOR ACTION.

*Photograph by*

Sir Alfred Harmsworth, Bart.
(*The Daily Mail*.)

*[West and Son, Southwark.]**"Daily Mail," Oct. 28.*

**TIME LIMIT
EXPIRED.**

RUSSIA DELAYS
HER ANSWER.

CHANNEL FLEET
SAILS.

CABINET MEETING
TO-DAY.

FURTHER STORIES
OF OUTRAGE.

MANY SHIPS FIRED ON.

men. Politeness in the nation is now at white heat." The politeness of fish-fags, the courtesy of bargees! In this fourth lot must go the *St. James's Gazette* and the *Globe, arcades ambo*. The former was on Thursday slowly but surely forced to the conviction either that the outrage was deliberate, or that Russia was so irresponsibly governed that the voice of justice and common sense cannot make itself heard. Compare this with Mr. Balfour's statement. "We appealed simply to justice, to equity, to the principles which ought to govern good relations between nation and nation, and we did not appeal in vain." The latter achieved the supreme infamy of declaring on Monday, when most of them kept their heads, that the Russian admiral had deliberately murdered the fishermen in order to cover with glory the nation which his fleet so fitly represents. It was thoroughly characteristic of the *Globe*.

IF ELEVEN WERE BEHEADED?

Of our one-and-twenty Public Councillors of the King, eleven richly deserve execution for the evil counsel which they tendered to his Majesty King Edward and his Majesty King Demos during the late crisis. They stand convicted of having done everything they ought not to have done and to have left

undone everything they ought to have done. They can only escape the accusation of wilful lying by pleading guilty to the charge of culpable ignorance. They entirely misread the situation, and woefully misled the public. Instead of allaying passion, they fomented anger, and aggravated every difficulty with which the Governments had to deal. They have verified once more the truth of Thomson's verse—

Never yet, since the proud, selfish race
Of men began to jar, did passion give,
Nor can it ever give, a right decision.

Blind leaders of the blind, they did their best to lead the nation into a ditch of blood and mire. We have escaped, thanks to the good sense and firm resolve of the Tsar and of Mr. Balfour and Lord Lansdowne not to allow the peace to be broken. But if the same criminal madmen are to be allowed, without rebuke and without punishment, to renew, at some fresh crisis, their efforts to launch Britain into war, an all-ruling Providence may abandon us to our doom.

THE SAVING REMNANT.

Of the remaining Public Councillors, there are few who did not lose their heads a little and proclaim their belief in the Phantom of Russian Delay and the Phantom of Russian Reluctance to Punish the Wrong-



Mr. Ernest Parke,
Editor of the *Star* and the *Morning Leader*.

the humiliation of Russia or instant war.

Nevertheless, notwithstanding these genuflexions in the Temple of Rimmon, some of the Public Councillors kept their heads, and gave good counsel to the King. Pre-eminent among these is the *Westminster Gazette*, which was, as always, sane, sober, and rational. After the *Westminster* the *Echo* deserves the second place. Unlike the others, it got better as the week wore on, and finished better than it began. The *Daily News*, which on Monday said the incident was a blunder and not an outrage, on Tuesday discovered it was an outrage calling for immediate action. But on the other days it was moderate, and in a tepid kind of way deprecated the boom of the war drum. The *Morning Leader* was also fairly sensible, although on Tuesday it demanded the recall of the admiral, and, by way of commanding its demand to the Russian Government, pleasantly suggested that his deplorable sense of irresponsibility was engendered by the autocracy. The *Daily Express* agreeably surprised everyone by being rational for once on a subject which exposed it to severe temptations to scream with the loudest.

Of the *Sun*, the *Morning Advertiser*, and the *Daily Graphic* it is hardly necessary to speak. *De minimis non curat lex*; but except on that plea, the *Sun* would have found itself in the tumbril. The *Morning Advertiser* was much less intemperate than some journals which are not in the trade—it reminded its readers that if we did not look out we might be involved in another gigantic war like the South African!—and the *Daily Graphic* was not up to much one way or the other.

TWO CLOSING SUGGESTIONS.

I have done. It has been no pleasant task to examine the counsel of these Public Councillors of

doer. There is not one who was courageous enough to adhere to what their first judgment showed some of them to be the truth, that there had been a most deplorable blunder, but that there had been no intentional outrage. The absence of any vigorous and resolute opposition on their part led the war Press to proclaim that the whole nation was unanimous in demanding

the King. The result is, to the last degree, disheartening. The future, with such a mad-dog Press in being, is full of perils.

But there are two suggestions which, with all deference, as an old journalist, I would venture to submit to those Privy Councillors of the King who are members of the Cabinet:—

1. Could nothing be done in the case of another of these constantly recurring crises to put the Public Councillors of the King into touch with the gravity and the truth of things?

For instance, if on the Monday evening all the editors of the London Press had been summoned to a private and confidential interview with the Prime Minister and the Foreign Secretary, and they had been told in confidence what Mr. Balfour did not tell anyone till Friday night, that the Russian Government, without delay, even at the beginning, had gladly and willingly conceded all we asked, would it not have had the effect of preventing the publication of all the fiery and criminal incentive to war which disgraced Britain and endangered the peace of the world?

2. And now that the matter is *sub judice*, could it not be declared contempt of court, and to be punished as such, for any journalist to attempt to prejudice the finding of the International Commission by commenting on the case which has been relegated to an international tribunal?



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Mr. F. W. Pethick Lawrence,

Editor of the *Echo*.

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First Impressions of the Theatre.—III.

EURIPIDES · BERNARD SHAW AND MAETERLINCK.

(4.)—THE “HIPPOLYTUS” OF EURIPIDES (GILBERT MURRAY’S TRANSLATION).

“BEFORE Mr. Stead sees ‘Hippolytus’ he ought to read the play,” said Mr. Archer. But Mr. Gilbert Murray’s translation did not reach me in time, and I entered the Court Theatre in a complete and disreputable state of ignorance as to the story of the play, or even as to the character of the leading personages. I know no Greek, and, therefore, never had read the play in the original. Thirty years ago I read, or tried to read, Euripides in a translation, but did not make much headway. So I had to pick everything up from what I saw and heard on the stage.

THE CHORUS.

And the first thing to be noted is that although every word spoken by the characters was distinctly audible, being clearly enunciated in a theatre not too large, about one quarter of the words recited or sung by the chorus were unintelligible. This was a great loss to the proper understanding and appreciation of the play. And yet the proportion of words missed was less than I have known it in any chorus to which I have listened. Usually when people sing the words are blurred. In “Hippolytus” three-fourths of the chorus was marvellously intelligible.

THE SCARLET CYPRIAN.

The play opened with something of a shock. Aphrodite, or Venus, the favourite subject of the sculptor, is familiar to everyone. The Aphrodite, the Cyprian Queen, whose shrine, bedecked with red roses, stood facing the pale-rose covered shrine of Artemis, bore no resemblance either to the Venus of Milo or the Venus of the Capitol. She was a demure little lady, habited almost as quietly as a Sister of Mercy, in long blue cloak, which covered her shoulders and reached almost to her feet. Hardly had you forced yourself to recognise the lady of the blue mantle as the radiant Queen of Love when, behold! another Aphrodite, in flesh and blood, stood forth on the stage and began a monologue. This Cyprian was a scarlet woman, with the painted face of a Jezebel, but her costume was more suggestive of Egypt than of the Apocalyptic Babylon. Everything, I suppose, was perfectly correct archæologically, but if either the Goddess of the Shrine in the blue mantle or her stately scarlet namesake were to have walked down the High Street, Oxford, I very much doubt whether a student in the University would have recognised either Goddess as Aphrodite re-visiting this earth.

THE APHRODITE OF EURIPIDES.

Mr. Gilbert Murray maintains that the Aphrodite of Euripides is “certainly not what we should call a goddess, but rather a Force of Nature, which once personified becomes certainly hateful, and perhaps definitely evil, though still far removed from the degraded, ultra-feminine goddess of Ovid and the handbooks of mythology.” She is, I suppose, a sort of Olympian personification of Carnal Lust, the typical Scarlet Woman of the Universe. But the Venus of Milo was surely much more than that; and, despite the great authority of Mr. Gilbert Murray, I prefer the goddess whom Heine worshipped on his mattress-grave in the Louvre to the vindictive, ruthless deity who, while declaring “No grudge know I, nor hate,” wreaked her vengeance upon Hippolytus, “who spurns my spell, and seeks no woman’s kiss,” by bringing an innocent woman to death in order that he might perish by his father’s curse. If, as Aphrodite says—

There is, even in a great God’s mind,
That hungereth for the praise of human kind,
she certainly took the worst way in the world to
satisfy her hunger. Granting that the man, as a con-
firmed misogynist, merited chastisement, Phœdra
was innocent; she had loved and married and
borne children. To sacrifice an innocent woman
who had done homage at her altars, merely to avenge
herself upon a man who refused to bow at her shrine,
goes far to justify Hippolytus in holding the Cyprian
“the least of spirits and most mean.”

THE STORY OF THE PLAY

The story of the play, briefly told, is this: Hippolytus, the bastard son of Theseus by an Amazon, had been educated by a saintly great-grandfather “in his own strait ways.” Hippolytus grew up avoiding woman as “a gleaming snare,” and spending all his emotional nature in the adoration of the chaste Goddess Artemis. For this the wrath of Aphrodite falls upon him. In order to effect his ruin she “sent her fire to run in Phœdra’s veins,” so that she lusted after Hippolytus, her stepson. For a long time she strove against the magic spell, and when the play opens was still striving heroically against the malignant enchantment that blanched her brow and made her young life wither. For three days she had not eaten, meditating suicide as an escape from dishonour. Her nurse discovers her secret, and proposes to get some sign, or word, or raiment’s hem from Hippolytus

to twine amid the charm, which would enable her to counterwork the magic of the Cyprian and restore peace to her distracted mistress.

Although bound to silence, the nurse finds it necessary to tell Hippolytus why she wants this sign, or word, or raiment's hem from him, and instantly the mischief is done. Phædra's secret, revealed against her solemn charge and under an oath of secrecy, is made known. Hippolytus flies into a fury, storms and curses first the nurse and then Phædra. That unhappy queen curses her nurse, and then hangs herself, after writing on her tablets a declaration that Hippolytus had outraged her. Theseus returning, finds the corpse of his wife with the accusing tablet in her hands. In his wrath he curses his son, refuses to listen to his protestations of innocence, and summons the god of the sea, Poseidon, who had promised to grant three of his prayers, whatever they might be, to slay his son before night. He then drives Hippolytus into exile. Almost before the young man has well started, Poseidon, sending a horned horror from the deep, stampedes his horses. His chariot is overturned, and Hippolytus dashed to a bloody death upon the rocks of the seashore. He survives long enough to be brought into his father's presence. Artemis appears, reveals the truth to Theseus, takes a tender farewell of Hippolytus, and departs vowing vengeance on Aphrodite. Hippolytus dies in the arms of his father, whom he forgives with his latest breath.

THE ACTORS AND THE SCENERY.

The whole of the action is done in one place, in front of the royal castle of Trosen, nor is there any scene-shifting during the play. The chorus, composed of women for the most part, good-looking and all very prettily habited, occupy the right and left of the stage. Two or three of their number carry musical instruments, of which, however, they make the slightest possible use.

Saving for the defect of not being able to catch all the words, the effect of the chorus was wonderfully impressive—so impressive indeed as to make one marvel that so simple and obvious a device should have been abandoned by modern playwrights. Nothing could have been more thrilling than the chorus which immediately leads up to the suicide of Phædra.

She will hie her alone to her bridal room
And a rope swing slow in the rafter's gloom;
And a fair white neck shall creep to the noose.
A shudder with dread, yet firm to choose
The one strait way for fame, and lose
The Love and the pain for ever.

Of the play, as it was played, it is difficult to speak too highly. Of the goddesses I say nothing, excepting that Artemis in the sky was somewhat wooden. But the mortals and the chorus girls—excepting their leader—were admirable.

ANOTHER "WIFE WITHOUT A SMILE."

Theseus, it is true, was somewhat stolid, not to say stodgy. But Phædra and her nurse, Hippolytus and

his thralls, were perfect. The melody of the music, the charm of the poetry, the tragic pathos of the whole dread drama impressed me more than any play which I have yet seen. The impression was all the deeper because the last play I had seen was that latest product of a decadent society, "The Wife Without a Smile." Here, also, we had a "wife without a smile," but between this tragic figure of the spellbound Queen and the silly creature in the house-boat—how vast an abyss!

Humanity, after a pilgrimage of twenty-five centuries along the infinite ascending spiral which leads from matter up to God, has not made much progress, judging by the milestones labelled Euripides and Mr. Pinero.

The theory of the universe in the Greek play may be as incredible to-day as are any of the more modern theories of the universe. That is matterless. The supreme thing is that whether on account of or in spite of their theory of the universe, the storm blast of a tremendous ethical imperative roars through every scene of the play. Their theory of morality was not ours. But what their moral sense condemned as wrong, from that they recoiled with a horror so intense that they sacrificed life itself rather than commit sin. Phædra, not less than Hippolytus, had a conscience. The people in the houseboat had none. "I own no kindred with the spawn of sin," cries Hippolytus, as he flings away the Nurse. He would have felt rather lonely in the smart set of London society. The dread of having shamed her husband and the babes she bore appealed to this heathen woman of ancient Hellas. But then in those days the "maiden blest, proudest and holiest, the Bow-maid Artemis," had not been dethroned by the Judge of the Divorce Court.

PHÆDRA A PURE WOMAN.

Their morality was not as ours. Phædra, excepting for her sudden savage vengeance on Hippolytus, was not immoral according to our ideas; she was a woman of exceptional morality. Judged by the Sermon on the Mount, it may be contended that she was a sinner, for is it not written, "He that looketh upon a woman to lust after her has committed adultery with her already in his heart"? But that she was not. There is, as St. Paul says, a law of sin and death which warreth in our members against the law of our mind. Sin, whether adultery or any other sin, does not lie in the fierce demands made by our carnal nature, but in the surrender of the will to their appeal. It is not sinful to be tempted. Sin lies in yielding to temptation. Phædra never yielded. What stung her to take her life was not that she had surrendered to the passion which consumed her like a raging flame, but the fact that it had become known that she had felt it. The story of her struggle against the fatal contagion of unhallowed passion is sublime. Thomas Hardy described his Tess as a pure woman. Much more might Phædra be so described. For even while racked to the uttermost in throes of an overwhelm-

ing passion, she never yielded. When "To conquer by her own heart's purity" was denied her, her "best, best thought" was to die :—

"Tis written, one way is there, one to win
This life's race, could man keep it from his birth
A true clean spirit. And through all this earth
To every false man, that hour comes apace
When Time holds up a mirror to his face
And, girl-like, marvelling, there he stares to see
How foul his heart ! Be it not so with me !

And it was not so with her, although she felt herself undone when the secret of her temptation became known.

THE OLD ANTINOMY.

It seems a far cry from Hippolytus and Phædra to the Lord Chancellor and Mr. Haldane, but the play recalled very vividly the great passage of arms between these two eminent theologians, learned in the law, on the antinomy between freewill and predestination. Phædra was no more responsible for her carnal passion for Hippolytus than she would have been responsible for small-pox. She was spellbound by Aphrodite. Now, if

This immutably
Hath Zeus ordained in heaven : no God may thwart
A God's fixed will

and if

Man's way, when Gods send error, needs must fall astray ;
wherein does the responsibility of Phædra come in ?
The answer is that this antinomy is not confined to the Westminster Confession of Faith. But, despite the wiles of the implacable Cyprian, Phædra strove against her lawless love and fell not. Artemis, speaking from the cloud, implies that she fell

by her nurse's craftiness

Betrayed.

But it is clear (1) that the nurse disobeyed imperative orders, and (2) that when Phædra overheard the disclosure of her secret she never showed any symptom of yielding.

I know not save one thing, to die right soon.
For such as me God keeps no other boon.

THE ETHICS OF THE GREEKS

Wherein, then, is her fall ? According to our ideas, she never fell, but preserved the chastity of her soul heroically to the last. For it cannot be too constantly asserted that the supreme test of chastity is not to be without temptation, but when the stormy passions beat tumultuous at the gate, to sit within resolutely refusing to unlock the door. That, however, was not their idea. Nor can Phædra's act of vengeance be fairly judged from a Christian standpoint. Even the heaven-born maid Artemis exults in the thought that she will pay the Cyprian off for slaying Hippolytus. And, after all, it is difficult altogether to repress some sympathy with Phædra's determination that—

" He shall stoop to snare
The life I live in, and learn mercy there."

For Hippolytus was too much of a misogynist, and just a little self-righteous in his way. When he lies dying he cries :—

" Thou Zeus dost see me ? Yea, it is I ;
The proud and pure, the server of God
The white and shining in sanctity !
To a visible death, to an open sod,
I walk my ways ;
And all the labour of saintly days
Lost, lost without meaning !"

There is no end to comments of this kind. For this play is an even more challenging thing than "The Tempest." For it challenges the foundations of faith, of the eternal principles of divine justice, and dares us to justify the ways of God to man. And while doing this it touches and purifies the heart. No one can see "Hippolytus" without feeling that he is lifted to a loftier region, is breathing a freer air, and when he descends from these mountain tops, perchance he may walk our grimy streets and breathe our London fogs with a deeper sense of the Divine reality that is immanent in all mortal things.

(5.)—"JOHN BULL'S OTHER ISLAND," BY BERNARD SHAW

I THOROUGHLY enjoyed Mr. Bernard Shaw's satirical comedy at the Court Theatre. It is a bitter-sweet thing, the taste of which remains in the mouth long after the fall of the curtain. Mr. G. Bernard Shaw is an Irishman, a wit, and a genius. In "John Bull's Other Island" he takes liberties on which Englishmen would not dare to venture. We all laughed consumedly at the piece when it was played; but afterwards, when thinking it over, it seemed as if it touched the secret fount of tears. For it is a sad, bitter-sweet thing, this satire, as all satires are apt to be. If it is sad to the spectator, it must have been doubly sad to the author, for it is pre-eminently a satire upon himself. There is no hope in it, no joy in it. And the man who represents Mr. Shaw

most truly, is by Mr. Shaw himself labelled mad. And rightly; for 'tis a mad world, my masters, and few of its inhabitants are madder than Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, as he very well knows, and makes public confession in this most interesting and suggestive play.

THE PLOT, IF PLOT IT MAY BE CALLED.

The story of the play is of the slightest. An English civil engineer, of Liberal politics, Broadbent by name, and his partner, Larry Doyle, descend upon Larry's native village of Roscullen. They find the old inhabitants, who have been converted from being revolutionary Nationalists into Conservatives by the Land Purchase Act, prepared to give short shrift to their impecunious Member of Parliament. The seat

is first offered to Larry Doyle, who refuses it on Shawesque Conservative Socialist grounds. It is then eagerly grabbed at by Broadbent, the English Liberal Home Ruler, who declares that he is going to spend money in transforming the ancient romantic Vale of Roscullen into a fashionable week-end resort, with golf links, light railway, and a new hotel. Broadbent also annexes the heroine, who had mourned for Larry Doyle for eighteen years and at last consoled herself with his partner. One of the best characters is a suspended priest, Mr. Keegan, who claims the privilege of being a madman in order to express Mr. Shaw's sentiments, with pathetic and poetic eloquence. The whole interest in the play lies in the satirical character sketches of the various types of the inhabitants of "John Bull's Other Island," and the exceedingly clever presentation of the conventional type of a Liberal Home Ruler as Mr. Bernard Shaw conceives him.

BROADBENT THE GREAT.

Broadbent, in whom Mr. Shaw embodies and caricatures the leading features of the commonplace party Liberal politician, of the vulgar, pushing, hustling business type, is a creation of genius, which was admirably rendered by Mr. Louis Calvert. It was, perhaps, a little broad and farcical for satire; had more in it of caricature than of satire. But it was exquisite fooling. Poor Mr. Shaw, after ruthlessly dissecting his countrymen, from the Glasgow-born drunkard, Tim Haffigan, to the parish priest, Father Dempsey, must have turned with a sigh of relief to create this superb incarnation of the John Bull Englishman who, like Lord Rosebery, dilates on efficiency, and rejoices in the knowledge that we muddle through somehow. Broadbent's character, although exaggerated, is quite typical enough to be recognisable. He is almost revoltingly true to life—with one exception. Such a common-place Philistine as Broadbent could not have been a pro-Boer. Nor could he take an interest in Macedonia or Thibet. He may, of course, have adopted the party watchwords without thinking about them, but with that exception he is wonderfully consistent. He is the very genius of vulgar commonplace.

A TRUE TYPE.

I remember, many years ago, when my old friend W. S. Caine was a familiar figure in the House, Mr. John Dillon saying to me that if I ever wanted to know why Irishmen could never get on with Englishmen, I had only to look at Mr. Caine. He was a good fellow, a genial ruffian, as Mr. Labouchere described him, but he was, both in his qualities and his defects, a compost of everything that was most antipathetic to the Irish nature. Imagine Mr. Caine vulgarised and caricatured, converted from being a really sincere, earnest, religious, idealist, into a Philistine framer of syndicates, full of cant and humbug, and you have the germ idea of Mr. Shaw's Broadbent, with his imperceptible good nature, his complacent assurance, his electioneering geniality, and his superb confidence in

himself and the principles of the Liberal Party. Broadbent is a supreme humbug, but the beauty of it is that he is an unconscious humbug. "There was a time," said the mad priest, "in my ignorant youth when I should have called you a hypocrite"—an observation which rightly excites in Broadbent a pained surprise. "If there is a vice I detest it is the vice of hypocrisy. I would almost rather be considered inconsistent than insincere." And that was quite true. The man is no hypocrite. He is of cant, political cant, all compact, but before he tries to humbug others, he has first of all completely humbugged himself. And therein, also, he is true to life. His unconsciousness of the fool that he is making of himself is magnificent. He is the Englishman all over, with all his grotesque limitations and serene self-complacency brought into sharp relief by contrast with the Irish surroundings.

THE CASE FOR HOME RULE.

When you see Broadbent you begin to understand why the English have never been able to govern Ireland. He is a Home Ruler, but his arguments for Home Rule are as dust in the balance compared with the palpable, gross, unanswerable argument in favour of excluding him and his from meddling with Ireland, supplied by his own character, his own idiosyncrasy, his own inherent nature. There is something almost tragic in the closing scene, when he, the Philistine man of syndicates, declares that the poor priest's pathetic appeal improved his mind, raised his tone enormously, and made him feel a better man, distinctly better, and then as the result of it all, he goes and does the very thing that was most opposed to the priest's teaching. How often have we not seen audiences made to feel that their moral tone was raised by eloquent pleas for peace who have incontinently gone off and howled for war! The Hague Conference—with the wars in South Africa and the Far East as its sequels—is the classic illustration in our time of this glib acquiescence in the nobility and beauty of a moral appeal, followed immediately after by the action which most runs counter to the teaching so loudly applauded. There is far more hope of the conversion of a sinner who defiantly denies, than of the gospel-hardened churchgoer who, like Broadbent, thinks "these things cannot be said too often, they keep up the moral tone of the community." Larry Doyle, who in practice is with Broadbent, has at least the grace to oppose and deride the teaching which his English partner applauds, even while he sets it at naught.

IRELAND BY AN IRISH ARTIST.

Leaving the delectable Broadbent, we have all the typical Irishmen of the stage and of real life. The Glasgow-born Nationalist of Bermondsey, who regards whisky as the curse of his country, and never loses an opportunity of getting drunk; the peasant, to whom the memory of his sufferings by eviction have become a monomania; the parish priest, who reigns as sovereign

among his flock; the village miller; the half-witted country lad; aunt Judy with her knitting needles; the ex-lad agent and Nora—they are all there, a very interesting collection of Irishmen and Irishwomen painted by an Irish artist with Irish tints. Among these people Broadbent is like a country yokel among fairy folk. He is of a different world. The poor ex-priest Keegan is far nearer to them than the English civil engineer. He differs from them, but he lives in their world. Mr. Shaw chaffed me when I began going to the play for expecting to find actresses palpitating with passion. His Nora certainly does not so palpitate. Her love is a moonshiny abstraction that keeps up a ghostlike existence for eighteen years and then, suddenly, is transferred, almost against her will, to a beefy Englishman, who tells her it is an "absolute necessity of my nature that I must have someone to hug occasionally." He takes her over as an electioneering asset, and within an hour of his betrothal is exploiting her for all she is worth in securing "votes and interest" for the coming election. Poor Nora! Mrs. Tom Broadbent may be a person of very considerable consequence indeed, but there is nothing ahead of her but misery and heartache.

HAS MR. SHAW A MESSAGE—

What does Mr. Shaw think of Ireland? He gibes bitterly at the conventional English idea of Irishmen, but does he help us much? If there is one definite conception of the Irish character which he leaves upon the mind it is that of a nation bereft of responsibility and the training which responsibility brings, a nation which lives in a dream-world of its own imagining. The real world is quite different, but they don't think of setting it right. Larry Doyle sounds that key in the first act. He repeats it in the last. He says:—

An Irishman's imagination never lets him alone, never convinces him, never satisfies him, but it makes him that he cannot face reality, nor deal with it, nor handle it, nor conquer it, he can only sneer at them that do, and be agreeable to strangers, like a good-for-nothing woman on the streets.

If Larry Doyle describes this fatal national characteristic, Keegan exhibits it. To him "every dream is a prophecy, every jest is an earnest in the womb of Time." Keegan when a priest discovers the mystery of the world at the deathbed of an elderly Hindoo.

(6.)—MAETERLINCK'S "AGLAVAIN AND SELYSETTE."

AFTER Bernard Shaw, Maeterlinck! So tragedy follows comedy, and a piece instinct with tears follows the merry mockery of the Irish play. Maeterlinck's play is full of beauty and of pathos. With the exception of a little girl and a paralysed grandmother, there are only three personages in the play—one man and two women.

Meleander, married for four years to a charming child-wife, Selysette, meets and loves an elder, riper, and more beautiful woman, Aglavaine, who comes to stay as their guest in his castle. They are all beauti-

"And what is the mystery of this world?" asks Larry, to whom Keegan replies:—

"This world, sir, is very clearly a place of torment and penance, a place where the fool flourishes and the good and wise are hated and persecuted: a place where men and women torture one another in the name of love. . . . It is a place where the worst toil is a welcome refuge from the horror and tedium of pleasure, and where charity and good works are done only for hire to ransom the souls of the spoiler and the sybarite. Now, sir, there is only one place of horror and torment known to my religion, and that place is hell. Therefore it is plain to me that this earth of ours must be hell, and that we are all here to expiate crimes committed by us in former existence."

The world, which to Keegan is a Hell of Expiation, is to Broadbent "rather a jolly place," quite good enough for him. But the final scene is that in which the two types are brought into the sharpest contrast. Keegan turns from the dead heart and the blinded soul of the island of the saints to dream of Heaven. Then the irrepressible Broadbent bursts out:—

"Once, when I was a small kid, I dreamt I was in Heaven. It was a sort of pale blue satin place, with all the pious old ladies in our congregation sitting as if they were at a service, and there was some awful person in the study at the other side of the hall. I didn't enjoy it, you know. What is it like in your dreams?"

Keegan: "In my dreams it is a country where the State is the Church and the Church the People—three in one and one in three. It is a Commonwealth in which Work is Play and Play is Life—three in one and one in three. It is a Temple in which the Priest is the Worshippers, and the Worshippers the Worshipped—three in one and one in three. It is a Godhead in which all Life is human, and all Humanity divine—three in one and one in three. It is, in short, the dream of a madman."

The madman's definition of the three Trinities sounds very well on the stage, but if Broadbent had come upon it in cold print he would have dismissed it as mere sentimental moonshine.

—OR A PUBLIC?

Broadbent's valet is an excellent character, and the way in which he rounds upon the Irish peasant, who wearies him with talk of his grievances, is famously rendered. I wonder how the play would be taken by a popular audience! Possibly some of it would be too subtle for the multitude, and the more obvious parts might provoke resentment. But it is quite conceivable that such a play—democratised a bit—might have a great run if it were taken up by the Unionists and howled down by the Gladstonians.

ful and all good, and the story of the play is the struggle between the two women as to which shall sacrifice herself to make happy the man whom they both love. The first part of the play is touching, and admirably true to life. The last part grates. The wife, believing that her husband would be happier with her rival, commits suicide by intentionally falling from a lofty tower. She is picked up living, in order that she may die on the stage, lying with her latest breath in order to free her husband and her rival from the remorse of know-

ing that they had driven her to take her life. It is strained and unnatural, and the spectacle of the fair young wife summoning up her dying breath in order persistently to deny that her fall was other than accidental, marred what was otherwise a profoundly moving scene. Desdemona does the same thing, although not so persistently, and Othello's exclamation, "She is a liar gone to burning hell," recurs to the mind when Selysette prefaces her falsehood by declaring it to be impossible for one at the very hour of death to tell a lie. Apart from this, the play was profoundly touching and beautiful exceedingly. The man does not count for much. The whole tragedy turns upon the struggle between the two women, not to injure each other, but to parry the inevitable tragedy of their fate, and secure the happiness of the man they love. It is a piteous spectacle, and, oh! so true to life.

Since writing the above I have read some criticisms of the play by experts in the craft. It interests me to discover that the play begins to interest them where it ceased to interest me. The problem of human conduct is discussed solely in the first part of the play. In the second, where they say the drama begins, there is merely the representation of the pain which precedes suicide and of the agony before death. It may be interesting to see sheep killed in a slaughter-house, and still more absorbing to see calves slowly bled to death, but it can hardly be said to be edifying or profitable or inspiring, much less can it be said to be amusing. The double leave-taking of Selysette from her paralysed grandmother, the forced laughter and transparent simulacrum of happiness which could never have deceived anyone, let alone her sister, no matter how young she might be: these things are only as the display of the pangs of a victim stretched on the rack. In the first part of the play there is a real problem of human conduct which is not solved, but evaded, by the decision to commit suicide. It is not usual, I suppose,

to speak of life after death in this connection, but if we are to take the stage seriously, there is the problem of the fate of the self-murderer after she violently and prematurely forces herself into a world for which she is not prepared. If there be any truth in the testimony of those who have returned to communicate to the living the secret of the other world, suicides have a horribly bad time of it. In that respect the teachings of spiritism re-enforce and confirm the doctrines of all the religions. In Selysette there appears no glimmering perception of Hamlet's haunting questionings. But to us who know into what dim dread other world she is about to plunge herself, it is difficult to feel so agonised about her parting from an old grandame, compared with the doom she is bringing on her soul hereafter. As it was once phrased, those prematurely born into the other world are like new-born infants flung naked into snow. To face such misery was too great a price to pay for the brief mortal happiness of Meliander and Aglavaine or for the summary ending of the brief mortal misery of Selysette herself. Of course this may be said to be importing strange matter into dramatic criticism. But to that I reply I merely state the impressions the play produced upon me. And as I believe—nay, I may say I know—there is another life to which this mortal span of years is but the antechamber, I cannot discuss the solution of suicide without pointing out that it is no solution, but merely a leap out of the frying-pan into the fire.

Readers who wish to know what are my views as to the relation which ought to exist between the Church and the Theatre, will find them set forth in the twelfth chapter of STEAD'S ANNUAL, which is entitled "Drama, Dance and Song."

I have undertaken to read a paper before the Old Playgoers' Club on Friday, January 13th, on "A Tyro's Impressions of the Theatre."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

COPPER AS THE PURIFIER OF WATER.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

ACCORDING to Mr. Gilbert H. Grosvenor, who writes in the *Century Magazine* for December, our ancestors were wiser than they knew in using copper utensils and receptacles for water, instead of the enamelled ware used by their descendants. Copper is death on poisonous microbes. Copper is the great preventive of typhoid, cholera and all manner of diseases. This is no new discovery; but what is new is the discovery, made by Dr. Moore, who ought next year to have the Nobel prize, that the quantity of copper required to kill bacteria is infinitesimal, and is so rapidly dissipated that water disinfected by copper can be drunk safely. By his method, in a few hours we can thoroughly sterilise the water, destroying every dangerous germ in it, and the process is so cheap that every small town can afford to adopt it.

HOW RESERVOIRS ARE POLLUTED.

The importance of this discovery can hardly be over-estimated. Instead of spending hundreds and thousands of pounds in cleansing reservoirs and their filtering beds, all that is now necessary is to mix copper sulphate or blue vitriol with the water in the proportion of one to a million and the thing is done. According to Mr. Grosvenor, reservoirs in the United States are apt to become foul by the growth of algae.

The thick, spongy layer that gathers on stagnant pools and is popularly called frog-spawn or pond-scum, is one kind of algae, but, as a rule, the algae which cause the bad taste and smell of water-supply systems are the minute and almost invisible forms of which perhaps the best-known are the blue-green algae. Though the individual plants are invisible to the naked eye, there are so many thousands of them in each cubic centimetre of water in a polluted reservoir (as many as 50,000 to the cubic centimetre have been counted) that the water has a greenish, slimy look and gives everything a disagreeable green stain. Each tiny organism secretes a bit of sharp and penetrating oil; when this oil is liberated by the death and decay of the cell, or the breaking of the oil-sacs, the stench begins. Hundreds of water-supply systems in the United States have been rendered unfit for use by this cause alone.

HOW THEY ARE PURIFIED.

Mr. Grosvenor says that reservoirs whose water has been so stenchful that animals would not drink it have been in three days completely freed from all disagreeable smell and taste. He describes the result of applying blue vitriol to a reservoir in Kentucky which held 25,000,000 gallons. He used one part in 4,000,000, or, say, six gallons of the copper sulphate to the 25,000,000 gallons of water.

The only apparatus required was some coarse sacks and a row-boat. About 200 lb. of the blue vitriol were placed in the sacks and hung from the stern of the boat. Then the boat was rowed up and down, backward and forward across the reservoir for several hours, covering every part of the surface in order that the copper should be evenly distributed.

At the end of the third day the water was clear, sweet, and completely cured of the disagreeable smell and taste. Tests

showed that there was not an anabæna left. To make sure that the copper had not poisoned the water, Dr. Moore tested it a few hours after the dose was applied, and found no trace of the copper remaining.

It costs 12.50 dollars to purify the reservoir, the only item of expense being the blue vitriol, which costs about six or seven cents a pound. The town, which had been spending thousands of dollars each year ineffectually, has had no further trouble.

The cost of the treatment is about half a crown a million gallons.

THE PREVENTIVE OF TYPHOID.

Copper can be used also to destroy the bacilli of typhoid and cholera:

The sensitiveness of the little alga organisms to the faintest trace of copper had been so repeatedly demonstrated that it occurred to Dr. Moore that possibly the same treatment might destroy disease bacteria—typhoid, cholera—in our city water-supplies. All bacteria are vegetable organisms. They are closely related to algae, but are much more minute and simpler than the algae which cause offence in reservoirs. Tests made in test-tubes and in large tanks proved that the most virulent colonies of typhoid and cholera germs can be exterminated in four or five hours at room temperature, which is about the temperature of a reservoir in summer, by using a solution of one part copper to 100,000 parts of water. The solution is tasteless, colourless, and harmless. Large reservoirs have been cleared of typhoid germs in the same way, so that we can assert positively that hereafter people living in towns and cities can be protected from the scourge of disease-infected water by the copper treatment. The cost of the treatment is ridiculously small, ranging from fifty cents to three dollars per million gallons

THE EFFICACY OF COPPER.

In the last cholera epidemic in Indianapolis the authorities quenched it by washing the streets and houses with a solution of copper sulphide. Gold and silver coins swarm with bacteria. No disease germ has ever been discovered on a copper coin. Copper-smiths never catch cholera. Appendicitis is declared to be the result of doing away with the copper tea-kettles. That the Chinese do not all die of cholera in the midst of their stinking surroundings is due to the fact that they keep all their water in copper cisterns. The amount of copper in solution applied to the reservoirs is so small it does the fish no harm, and in a few days all trace of its presence has disappeared. When a reservoir is fed by a typhoid-poisoned stream, large sheets of copper, suspended at the intake of the reservoir, will kill off the microbes. It is to be hoped that the attention of our War Office will be directed to this matter. If the introduction of a little copper into the soldier's drinking-bottle would avert typhoid, that copper ought to be introduced forthwith. To copper water is so much easier than to boil, and it appears to be equally efficacious.

THE Treasury Christmas number is distinguished by a coloured plate of Kramer's "Holy Night," an excellent engraving of "the greatest picture of the world," as J. V. Bates, who tells its story, calls the Sistine Madonna, and a recent portrait of Queen Alexandra.

SCIENTISTS ON THE FUTURE.

IN the *Strand* double Christmas number is a very interesting symposium of eminent scientists on the factors and forces of the future, opened by the views of M. Berthelot, with whom, as will be seen, some of the other scientists are far from agreeing. The portraits which accompany the paper are by no means its least interesting feature. M. Berthelot's views are as follows :—

Before many more decades have passed the entire conditions of life may be changed, and we shall be compelled to modify all our present theories, social, economic, and even moral, for they will have no more application than the original ideas on light of a blind man who has suddenly received the use of his eyes. In the first place agriculture and all the multitudinous pursuits connected with, or dependent directly or indirectly with, the reproduction of living beings—animal and vegetable—that now serve for the alimentation of mankind will have disappeared. There will be no more shepherds or husbandmen.

Chemistry will have solved the food problem :—

There will no longer be seen fields of waving grain, nor vineyards, nor meadows filled with flocks and herds, and man, ceasing to live himself by carnage and the destruction of other living creatures, will inevitably improve in disposition and attain a far higher plane of morality than at present.

Fertile regions will then possess no sort of advantage over regions that are sterile.

THE SYNTHESIS OF FOOD PRODUCTS.

M. Berthelot had by 1852 already formed in his laboratory the whole series of fats required for one of the three fundamental divisions of food required by man. Since then the sugars and carbons of another division have been artificially formed; and now only the albuminoids remain to be produced. No scientist, least of all M. Berthelot, seems now to doubt that artificial production is only a matter of time. Then man will be able to be fed artificially—if he wants to be, as M. Berthelot thinks he ought.

The real problem to be solved is the discovery of some inexhaustible source of energy perpetually at our beck and call, and necessitating little or no labour.

M. Berthelot now states that we are on the eve of obtaining this desideratum. We shall be able to turn to account the unlimited supply of force which the sun furnishes, and which is already utilised in an imperfect form by the transport to great distances of the energy supplied by waterfalls. This, however, is but a preliminary step in the right direction. It is rather the central heat of the earth which will, in Berthelot's opinion, be the universal servant in the future.

To capture this energy it would be sufficient to excavate to a depth not exceeding three miles, a task which present-day engineers would assuredly not regard as too formidable to be attempted, and which engineers of to-morrow will doubtless consider as a matter of course.

THE EARTH A VAST GARDEN.

Art and beauty will not be banished, as some might think, in the new universal empire of science. The earth's surface, no longer disfigured by the geometrical labour of the husbandman, will be once more covered with verdure, forests and flowers, and will form one vast garden, irrigated by subterraneous streams, a garden in which the human race will live happily amid the abundance of the legendary golden age. There will be no privileged classes. Everyone will have to labour, possibly more even than is the case to-day, but it will be a labour of love and delight.

One thing, however, will disappear—war ; at any rate between civilised peoples.

Though himself a fine scholar, M. Berthelot thinks the days of Latin and Greek bulking largely in our educational curriculums are over for ever. The schoolboy has too many scientific truths to acquire.

ENGLISH SCIENTISTS ON M. BERTHELOT'S VIEWS.

Lord Kelvin remarks that M. Berthelot knows as much as anyone about the artificial production of food from chemical elements ; but he states roundly that "there is no possibility in practice of obtaining heat usefully from a shaft in the earth three miles deep."

Lord Avebury, while agreeing with M. Berthelot's educational opinions, doubts the probability of his other prophecies.

Sir William Crookes, while, like every other scientist, paying homage to M. Berthelot's eminence, says :—

I certainly do not believe that any great change in alimentation or dynamics is imminent The whole masticatory and digestive functions of man would have to be immensely modified. It is true we use our teeth less and less, and that is why, in the course of time, the human jaw has, from the decreased labour imposed upon it, shrunk considerably and forced certain teeth out of position and affected the stability of the others. But we are a long way—I should think thousands of years—from the time when the digestive organism would become satisfied with tabloid nourishment instead of flesh and fibre.

As to wheatfields, vineyards, and flocks and herds becoming things of the past, Sir William Crookes does not think that in any way likely ; and as to utilising the central heat of the earth, he remarks that "The project has often been discussed. My opinion is that it is impracticable," on account of prohibitive cost and other difficulties. "As to utilising solar heat," he added, "that is another matter." Sir William Crookes, however, thinks that it must be the chemist who eventually rescues the nations from the difficulty of a scanty food supply.

THE BANE OF REGULAR MEALS.

Sir Oliver Lodge and Professor Ray Lankester both think the world greatly out of joint. The whole principle and practice of modern conditions of living seem to them wrong. "Regular meals," says Professor Lankester, "are the bane of modern life"; tabloids and chemical essences would certainly tend to make us eat only when we are hungry. "All these changes prophesied by M. Berthelot," he considers, "will come to pass."

Sir William Ramsay, on the contrary, considers M. Berthelot's views "altogether illusory." He does not think artificial foods will ever really take the place of natural ; and asserts that no drill could be made which would bore sufficiently deep to reach the central heat of the earth.

"CHRISTMAS WITH THE EXPLORERS," in the *Sunday Strand*, gives an account of how explorers, from Stanley and Livingstone, to Lieutenant Peary and Mr. E. A. Fitzgerald, have kept Christmases—some of them very dismal Christmases, especially Stanley's, when on the track of Emin, and Mr. Fitzgerald's 17,000 feet up Aconcagua, everyone being more or less knocked over with bitter cold, mountain sickness, and difficulty of breathing.

**HOW LONG, O MARS, HOW LONG?
"DOWN WITH THE WAR!"**

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON makes this shout of the Russian students the heading of his plea for peace in the *Positivist Review*. He declares the war has now become utterly hateful to the masses of the Russian people. The Japanese have now on their side obtained more than they can hope to hold. External pressure to stop the war would, Mr. Harrison admits, be worse than useless, but he thinks much might be done by "indirect advice" to urge the belligerents to compromise on the present deadlock:

Japan can never hope to drive Russia out of Manchuria, or to force her way to the Amur. Russia cannot hope within our generation to recover the Liao-tung peninsula or Korea. *Uti posseditis* seems a practicable basis of an ultimate settlement. There is a settlement which is far from improbable, and which would doubtless be the best for human civilisation. It is one which the European Powers would fiercely resent and oppose—which at any rate would rouse the wrath and pride of Germany and of Britain, though it should ultimately coincide with all their true interests. It is a settlement which the parties could make for themselves at once without any foreign interference, which they could themselves force Europe and America to recognise as a fact. That is, a confederation of Russia, Japan, and China, with their respective tributaries and dependencies, to treat as their common State-system and sphere of influence the whole of North-Eastern Asia—say *North* of the Tropic of Cancer, or latitude 23 deg.—24 deg., and *East* of longitude 100 deg.—that is practically, China, Mongolia, Manchuria, Korea, Siberia, Japan, and the parts of the Pacific Ocean adjoining their coasts.

Mr. Harrison thinks the chief difficulty in the way of this solution lies in the pride and fanaticism of Russia. "Her real curses are her soldiers and her priests."

JAPAN'S REAL AMBITION.

In the *North American Review* Baron Kentaro Kaneko expounds the angelically unselfish nature of Japan's ambitions:

By reconciling and inter-assimilating the two civilisations, Japan hopes to introduce Western culture and science into the Continent of Asia, and thus to open up for the benefit of the world, with equal privilege for every nation, and peace assured to all, the teeming wealth of the Chinese Empire. Nothing less than an aim thus ideal and lofty is what Japan aspires to realise; and, should fortune not forsake her, she will be content with nothing less. In the light, therefore, of what has been said, the alarm about a "Yellow Peril" takes on the character of a golden opportunity for Europe and America to become acquainted with the real strength and ambitions of Japan. The same cry, moreover, intended to work us injury and disgrace, provides Japan with a golden opportunity to show the world that selfish ambition has no part in the aspirations of her people.

RUSSIA'S FINANCES.

M. Yves Guyot, writing in the same Review, declares that Russia will soon have to go back to

paper money. She will have great difficulty, he maintains, in concluding another big loan. The last Russian loan issued in France was forced by the great banking-houses on small capitalists. The bankers were careful to keep none of the bonds for themselves.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Geoffrey Drage is by no means so pessimistic. He thinks that "Russia will be able to hold out financially if the war lasts two years at the present rate of expenditure."

HARA-KIRI.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Baron Suyematsu thus deals with *hara-kiri*, which, he says, refined Japanese call *seppuku*:

Terrible as it unquestionably was to witness, the act of self-



Prince Sviatopolk Mirski: new Russian Minister of the Interior.

sacrifice was so bound up with the revered traditions of our race that it was shorn in great part of the horrors with which it must seem to readers in the twentieth century to have been invested. Exaggerated and loathsome accounts are even to be met with in popular story-books in Japan, scenes in which the victim is depicted as hurling, in a last effort, his intestines at his enemy, who is supposed to have been looking on—a thing in itself quite impossible under ordinary circumstances—and certainly, if it occurred, altogether exceptional. The incision usually made, as I have shown, was quite superficial, a mere flesh wound; and death was due to the injury inflicted in the throat by the suicide's own hand or to the good offices of the *kai-shaku-nin*, whose duty as assistant—the idea is perhaps better conveyed by the term "second" in the case of a duel—it was to remove his principal's head with the utmost expedition. Thus to translate *hara-kiri* as disembowelling, or embowelling, is both ghastly and inaccurate in the impression that it leaves on the mind.

CLOTHED IN WAR.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for November publishes "A Letter from Japan," by Lafcadio Hearn, in which he gives a very extraordinary and interesting picture of the way in which the whole population of Japan is absorbed in the war. Souvenirs, war toys, photographs, plays, songs, are all of the war warlike. The following passage describing one form of the souvenirs of the war is surely the final climax of war spirit:

But the strangest things that I have seen in this line of production were silk dresses for baby girls—figured stuffs which, when looked at from a little distance, appeared incomparably pretty, owing to the masterly juxtaposition of tints and colours. On closer inspection the charming design proved to be composed entirely of war pictures—or, rather, fragments of pictures, blended into one astonishing combination: naval battles; burning warships; submarine mines exploding; torpedo boats attacking; charges of Cossacks repulsed by Japanese infantry; artillery rushing into position; storming of forts; long lines of soldiery advancing through mist. Here were colours of blood and fire, tints of morning haze and evening glow, noon-blue and starred night-purple, sea-gray and field-green—most wonderful things! . . . I suppose that the child of a military or naval officer might, without impropriety, be clad in such a robe. But then—the unspeakable pity of things!

“WHY JAPAN WILL WIN.”

MR. ALFRED STEAD carries out with uncompromising thoroughness the watchword “*Pecca, peccata fortiter.*” His article in the *Fortnightly Review* for December, under the above heading, ought, according to its tenour, to have been called “Why Japan has Won.” For this most Japanese of Englishmen will have it that his friends of the Far East have already won the victory over Russia, both on land and on sea. As Japan has won the war on sea and land, she has, in advance, won the financial battle:

The land campaign has been conclusive enough to convince even the most obdurate adherents of Russia that for Russia the struggle is hopeless, and that all that remains is an honourable withdrawal by the Tsar and his Government of their former demands.

Japan will win because she has already achieved victory. Mr. Alfred Stead's devotion to Japan is like that of a lover for his mistress. Japan will win—I beg his pardon, has already won—because she is everything that is ideally perfect, whereas Russia is everything that is the reverse. He tells us:

Japan stands in this war as the advocate of the high principles of justice, freedom, and Christian civilisation. She stands for education against ignorance, for freedom of religion against religious intolerance. Truly she is fighting the battle of all that is highest in our Western civilisation; even against our wishes it would seem, so difficult do the Western nations find it to keep up those principles which they profess their missionaries teach, and leave to an Asiatic country to defend. As to the organisation and conduct of the Japanese troops, there is a universal chorus of praise. Everything is of the best, and best of all is the human unit.

Japan is a sincere, honest nation, and in many other directions sets an example which other nations would do well to follow.

Clearly if we wish to be saved the sooner we become

Japanese the better, if, indeed, such an angelical transformation is possible. It is a pity that General Kuropatkin has not time to read the *Fortnightly*; for then he might know that he is beaten. At present he seems to have a most obstinate British disinclination to recognise the fact.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF ITALY.

THE following pen-portraits of the King and Queen of Italy, by Marion Leslie, are taken from the December number of the *Woman at Home*:

The King is an earnest man and a sensible ruler, and his public speeches immediately after he came to the throne were so able as to lead cynical people to suggest that an experienced mind in the background was their real author; but then came the pertinent query, “Why had this clever person not assisted the late monarch?”

The poverty of the people and the social state of Italy generally has been a matter of deep concern to the King and Queen since their accession, and they use their influence on the side of reform. “I am certain that the present evil state of Italy is caused by the fact that no one does his duty,” said the King at the beginning of his reign, and ever since he has been trying to set a good example.

Queen Elena is her husband's supporter in his aims for bettering the condition of the people, although she does not meddle in politics. The schools and charitable institutions are her particular care, and in looking after them she is following the example of the widowed Queen Margherita, to whom she is a loving and devoted daughter-in-law.

Her Majesty has also, at the risk of unpopularity in some of the Court sets, instituted a more economical *regimen* in the palaces. Coming from the simple life in Montenegro, she was shocked at the extravagance and waste of the Italian Court, and, with the full sympathy of the Queen-mother, introduced new regulations on the side of economy. When the principal *chef*'s salary was cut down, he complained to the Queen, who replied, “My father's Minister for War gets less.”

She has instituted some changes into the Court regulations. Formerly the royal receptions were conducted with great formality in the afternoon, the ladies appearing in full Court dress. These ceremonies interfered with the home life of the King and Queen, who generally spend the hours after luncheon together with their little daughters, the Princesses Yolande and Mafalda; so the Queen fixed her receptions for the morning and ordered walking-dress to be worn.

IN the December number of the *Leisure Hour* Mr. J. A. Hammerton begins his Literary Reminiscences of Nottingham. With this town are associated Colonel Hutchinson, whose “Life” was written by his wife, Mrs. Lucy Hutchinson, Philip James Bailey, of “Festus” fame, Byron, Henry Kirke White, William and Mary Howitt, and others.

A, LUCKY BAG OF FRIENDSHIP.—The *Roundabout* (Miss Bacon, Amberley House, Norfolk Street) is as lively and hopeful as ever. Its editress now chafes against the narrow limits of the English-speaking world, and declares that the English speaker's ideal is a cosmopolitan world-wide fraternal association, with the *Roundabout* as a clearing house for English speakers, who will, however, need to learn Esperanto if they wish to extend their friendships to people of other nationality. Lonely people everywhere, who want to get to know other people as lonely and as sympathetic as themselves, should subscribe half a guinea to Miss Bacon's Correspondence Club. It is like a lucky bag. You may draw out a correspondent who is not worth much, or you may, as many have done, chance upon an affinity to whom you will cleave closer than to a brother.

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.
"CONDUCTED ON A HIGH PLANE."

The *American Review of Reviews* contains a sketch of George R. Cortelyou, the Chairman of the National Committee which organised the campaign in Mr. Roosevelt's interest. Before his appointment he was regarded as inexperienced and an amateur, but he became master of the situation quietly but instantly. His most marked characteristic is said to be complete mastery of self. From the day of his appointment to the day of the election he devoted every waking hour to the active work of the campaign. He had no form of recreation, accepted no invitations, and allowed nothing to divert him:—

Above all things, Chairman Cortelyou insisted that the campaign should be conducted on a high plane, and that nothing be done by anybody connected with the committee which would not safely bear the light of day. He accomplished, probably, what has never before been accomplished in American politics—conducted a campaign for the Presidency without making a single pledge or promise to anybody as to the course of the administration either in regard to appointments to office or to carrying out a policy. No letter was written from headquarters by anybody connected with the committee which could not be published without embarrassment; no arrangement was entered into which would have brought discredit to the committee if it had been known. The campaign was so clean and straightforward that the opposition were bewildered by that very circumstance. It was a situation so entirely different from any with which they were familiar that they were constantly suspecting combinations which were never even suggested, and for which there could have been no need. It was Chairman Cortelyou's determination that President Roosevelt's election should come to him without the smirch of a questionable transaction at any stage of the campaign. He succeeded far beyond what he dared to hope, and in doing so he has set a new mark for the conduct of national campaigns hereafter.

MR. ROOSEVELT IN WORLD POLITICS.

Mr. Sidney Low, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, on "President Roosevelt's Opportunities," fore-shadows great developments of American Imperialism. He thinks that Mr. Roosevelt may act with Great Britain for the purpose of establishing the rights of neutral trading nations at sea against belligerent navies.

He may go farther, says Mr. Low, and combine with us to maintain peace by force:—

Supposing that Great Britain and the United States entered into an agreement to employ their splendid navies, their immense moral and material force, for certain common beneficial objects? They would not, in the first instance, look for anything so Utopian as the repression of all international hostilities. But they might aim at securing two things: first, that a war, if it did break out, should be "localised" and confined to the parties directly concerned; secondly, that in any case the freedom of the seas should be maintained, and neutral commerce protected. Such a League of Peace would almost certainly be joined by Japan, probably by Italy, possibly by France. In the end it might include Russia and Germany as well, and so bring about that "Areopagus" of the nations, which may eventually substitute the Rule of Law for the Rule of Might in international politics.

THE WORLD-MOVEMENT TOWARDS PEACE.

MR. WALTER WELLMAN contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a cheering survey of the United States and the World's Peace Movement. He reports that more and more the masterful peoples are coming to look upon war as a barbarism and anachronism. Though armaments are increasing, the greatest power lies in the hands that most greatly feel a sense of responsibility.

A PILE OF ARBITRATION TREATIES.

The American Senate has awaiting its action, Mr. Wellman records, arbitration treaties with all the countries of South America, with most of the Central American States, and with all the leading countries of Europe. "There is virtually no doubt that the Senate will ratify all these arbitration treaties." If any treaty is to be attacked, it will be the British. But "the old tail-twisting Jingoism," if not dead, will show how far



L. J. G.

(Nov. 3)

"Creeping Like Snail—Unwillingly to School."

the world has travelled since the Olney-Pauncefote Treaty was rejected.

AGENDA FOR THE HAGUE.

The inter-European Arbitration Treaties recently formed are enumerated; and then Mr. Wellman discusses the business of the second Hague Conference, which President Roosevelt proposes to convene:—

There is the important question of the rights and immunity of property in transit in neutral ships. . . . If the next Hague Conference achieves nothing else than settlement in the international law of what is regarded as contraband of war, it will have justified its reassemblage. The first Hague Conference earnestly recommended such an agreement.

Other questions raised at that conference, or in the experience of mankind, and now pressing for adjustment, may be briefly summarised: A convention concerning the laws and customs of war on land; adaptation to naval warfare of the principles of the Geneva Convention; the prohibition of throwing projectiles from balloons, of the use of projectiles which have for their sole object the diffusion of asphyxiating gases, and of the use of bullets which expand easily in the human body; the use of submarine and land mines, such as have worked such dreadful havoc in the present conflict; the inviolability of all private property on land; the regulation of bombardments of ports and towns by naval forces; the rights and duties of neutrals; the neutralisation of certain territories and waters; the protection of weak states and native races; the condition of the Armenians and other subjects of the Turkish Empire, and the situation in the valley of the Congo.

GERMANY'S ATTITUDE TOWARDS ENGLAND.

A DECLARATION BY COUNT VON BUELOW.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for December opens with an important paper by Mr. J. L. Bashford on "Great Britain and Germany." The article is nothing less than a literal report of a conversation on Anglo-German relations which Mr. Bashford has just had with the German Chancellor, Count von Buelow.

"A certain school of British publicists," said Count von Buelow truthfully, "looks upon a paper warfare with Germany as the main object of its life." There is no justification, he adds, for this. Germany has never been guilty of any of those vaguely described, underhand intrigues on which the English Teutonophobes base their crusade.

GERMANY AND THIBET.

As regards Thibet, Count von Buelow says:—

I think I may assume that people in England are by this time convinced that we did not interfere in order to prevent the ratification of your treaty with Thibet—or, indeed, with any matters affecting Thibet. I can assure you that we are at least as indifferent about Thibet as we are about Manchuria. We have always strictly confined our efforts for the protection of the neutrality and integrity of China to the Celestial Empire proper.

THE NORTH SEA INCIDENT.

Nor did Germany ever "warn" Russia of imaginary dangers to the Baltic Fleet proceeding from England. Russia had genuine apprehensions of peril, in proof of which the Chancellor cites the fact that he appealed to Berlin to take precautions against an attack from the German coast.

GERMANY, ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Count von Buelow denies that Germany aspires to set England and Russia by the ears. To avoid such a misfortune she used all her influence to localise the Far Eastern war. Nor has she taken offence at the Franco-British *rapprochement*. The Count denies even that Bismarck hated England:—

Bismarck is known to have often said: "We (the Germans) like the English; but they will have nothing to say to us." I can speak myself with some knowledge of Bismarck's policy; and I utterly repudiate the idea that he was a hater of England, or that he entertained designs against England's position in the world.

COUNT BUELOW'S OWN SENTIMENTS.

Finally, Count von Buelow indignantly denies the charge that he is an Anglophobe. He says:—

I admire the country, its people, and its literature. Pray state that I most emphatically repudiate the charge that I entertain the slightest ill-feeling or dislike of England or the English—a charge that is quite new to me and wholly incomprehensible.

THE GERMAN NAVY LEAGUE.

Dr. Louis Elkind's article in the same review on "The German Navy League" declares that the objects of that organisation are misunderstood abroad:—

Let it be briefly said that the scheme which the Navy League and also the Government favour is necessary, in the first instance, for the protection of the German coast, say, in time of war; secondly, for the protection of German commerce in general; and, thirdly, for the protection of Germans who live beyond the seas.

So far from Germany's naval expansion being too rapid, he shows that she is going back. She is now fourth of the naval Powers, but will be fifth in 1907. The position at about the end of 1907 will be:—

—	Battleships.	Total Tonnage.	Cruisers.	Total Tonnage.
Great Britain	57 (55 over 10,000 tons)	790,880	71 (30 armoured)	671,870
France	32 (23 "	349,727	28 (23 "	244,191
Russia	32 (26 "	351,241	15 (5 "	115,706
United States	25 (24 "	322,294	16 (12 "	176,155
Germany	21 (20 "	238,805	12 (6 "	98,750

THE NORTH SEA CRISIS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald Hurd maintains that it was our naval demonstration which ensured peace, and settled the North Sea incident—a conclusion which is amusing in view of the wrath in many quarters over Lord Lansdowne's "climb-down." His article is called "The Navy as Peacemaker," and his argument is that from the point of view of peace our greatly strengthened fleet has proved a good investment.

The assembly of the British Fleet was a demonstration of naval strength unrivalled in the annals of the world's fleets; it was an illustration of the efficiency of the machinery behind the ships; and it was also a reminder to autocratic and bureaucratic chancelleries of the fact that the British Empire looks mainly to the Navy for defence, and that the Army is a luxury which we, as a people, understand apparently as little as the Russians understand the organisation and training of a modern fleet.

Mr. Hurd, like most naval enthusiasts, forgets that Russia is just the one Power which we could not settle with by merely using a big fleet. His remark about the Army as a luxury which we don't understand, shows how little he has realised the nature of a struggle between England and Russia.

GERMANY THE ENEMY.

In the same Review Mr. Arnold White writes on "Anglo-Russian Relations." Germany, as usual, is the real enemy. "During the Dogger Bank crisis, the Kaiser," says Mr. White, "was thinking not of Port Arthur or of Baghdad, but of the Scheldt, Holland, Port Mahon and the Balearic Islands." And peace between England and Russia is essential if his designs are not to be realised. But it is amusing to note that Mr. White thinks England can fight on land to prevent Germany seizing Holland:—

A sufficient body of competent over-sea fighting British troops should be ready to embark at an hour's notice, and able to hold the strategic points until the cumbrous French mobilisation has taken place, and the necessary negotiations with the Belgian Government—or defeat of the Belgian troops—are completed, so as to enable the French armies to hold Germany in check on the plains of Holland.

Seventy thousand men, says Mr. White, are enough to "embark for the Scheldt, and hold their own against the German Army."

As for the Dogger incident, it was "the outcome of an administration of irresponsible, incompetent, grand ducal Anglophobes"—which seems to imply that the outrage was deliberately intended.

SIR WILLIAM HAROURT. AN APPRECIATION IN VINEGAR.

If Mr. G. W. E. Russell had published his article which appears in the November *North American* in an English periodical immediately after Sir William Harcourt's death, it would have probably made a sensation. Nothing more scourging and bitter has been written of any living public man—not to say any dead public man—since Mr. T. P. O'Connor gave the world his biography of Lord Beaconsfield.

A selfish, ambitious, and unscrupulous adventurer. Such is my summary of Mr. Russell's analysis of the late Liberal leader's character. He begins by implying that Sir William inherited his deplorable nature from his ancestors. Every act in Sir William's career was dictated by self-seeking instincts. Fifty years ago he began public life by writing his two letters on "The Morality of Public Men." Mr. Harcourt's object, says Mr. Russell, was to get himself talked about. Similarly, by "pouring himself forth" in the *Times* during the American Civil War he got himself a Professorship at Cambridge.

Just before the downfall of Mr. Gladstone's first administration, he took office as Solicitor-General, and, when it was represented to him that loyalty to leaders was expected in those who have "taken the shilling," he replied that he had only "taken the sixpenny bit." From this it will be rightly inferred that Sir William Harcourt (as he now was) thought highly of himself and his deserves; and an opportunity soon arrived for forcing himself into greater prominence, and at the same time chastising the leader who had offered the sixpenny bit where the shilling was due.

AFRAID OF MR. GLADSTONE.

Sir William was a "worshipper of the rising sun," and as the Liberals were beaten in 1874, he made Disraeli the "subject of almost oppressive adoration." He was chastised by Mr. Gladstone over the "Public Worship Regulation Bill," and, therefore, Mr. Russell says in so many terms, had not the courage to touch the subject of Ritualism "until Mr. Gladstone was safely laid in Westminster Abbey."

Then he meditated treason:

At the period which we have now reached, close observers of Sir William detected in him some signs of an intention to quit the Liberal party, which was disorganised and feeble, and to attach himself to the conquering standard of Lord Beaconsfield. But the Tory chief had read the "Legend of Montrose," and apparently regarded these overtures much as Lord Menteith regarded those of Major Dugald Dalgetty: "I had scarce patience with the hired gladiator, and yet could hardly help laughing at the extremity of his impudence."

WHY HE DID NOT BECOME PREMIER.

"Having come out rather late in life as a Gladstonian Liberal, he blacked himself all over for the part." He lost the Premiership when Gladstone retired, and Lord Rosebery succeeded under the following conditions:

In the House of Lords the leader was a man young as politicians go; clever, judicious, adroit; who had never neglected an opportunity of gaining a friend, and would compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and add even the humblest unit to his personal following. In the House of Commons the leader was a man twenty years older; quite as clever; infinitely better informed; a parliamentarian of unequalled resources; who had

never opened his mouth without making an enemy; had trampled on everyone who came near him; and under whom no self-respecting colleague could consent to serve. So Lord Rosebery became Prime Minister; and Sir William Harcourt, in spite of high abilities, great achievements and substantial virtues, missed the supreme prize of public life because he had never learnt to keep a civil tongue in his head.

AS NO-POPERY CHAMPION.

Finally he burst upon the world as the champion of No-Popery; and the following was his manner and motive in the campaign:

His assaults upon the Ritualistic Clergy of England were in the highest degree ungenerous and indecent. And yet the offender was not wholly without excuse. The mere spectacle of devotion irritated worldliness. Self-sacrifice was a standing reproach to self-seeking. The very sight of men who live for an unpopular cause stings the Soldier of Fortune into a fury which he cannot, if he would, dissemble.

Sir William belonged to the old and exhausted School of Irreligious Liberalism. I mean no reproach to his private character. Like Mr. Squeers, he could justly boast of being "the right shop for morals"; but he belonged to a political school which honestly believed that Religion was the greatest mischief which could befall the individual or the State.

Mr. Russell concludes his article by saying, "I have been on my guard against treating my subject in a spirit of unqualified eulogy." If this is "eulogy," it would be interesting to read Mr. Russell in a spirit of unqualified condemnation.

Mr. Russell has since written to the English Press explaining that the foregoing sketch was written long before Sir William's death, and had now been published without his consent.

COUNT VON BÜLOW

In the December *Leisure Hour* there is a sketch, by Dr. Louis Elkind, of the Kaiser and his Chancellor. Of Count Bernhard von Bülow the writer says:

If Count von Bülow were asked regarding the outcome, so far, of his Chancellorship, or, better still, of his seven years of office, it is likely that he would say that despite much bitter party conflict and want of success in some matters, excellent progress had been made in the great Imperial task—the greatest, undoubtedly, that any German statesman can devote himself to—of consolidating the Empire. What this means a small amount of reflection will help to show.

The post of German Chancellor is beset with difficulties. But Count von Bülow has not only won the confidence of his Emperor, but also that of the allied Sovereigns, and, indeed, of the more intelligent classes of the whole country as well. Moreover, his diplomatic abilities are becoming more and more generally recognised.

The Chancellor's position has been more critical during the last twelve months than at any other time. The great success of the Social Democrats at the General Election, in 1903, was used as a weapon against him by his political opponents, and, for a while, with success. The sudden rising of the Hereros in South-West Africa at the beginning of 1904 has also in some quarters been made a matter of serious complaint. Then the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese War was thought to be a turning-point in his career, for he was charged with want of knowledge of the real state of affairs previous to the declaration of hostilities. But it has been shown that Count von Bülow and his fellow Ministers knew more than they were generally credited with. One by one these difficulties have been overcome by tact and foresight, and it can be said with certainty, that at the present time no one is more of a *persona grata* with the Emperor than the Chancellor of the Empire.

THE PRIMATE'S AMERICAN TOUR.

THE Vicar of Windsor writes in the *Treasury* on the Archbishop of Canterbury in Canada and the United States. After a paragraph on the Primate's reception at the Canada Club in Toronto, the writer dwells on the great mass meeting in the open air which welcomed his Grace at Washington. The place was the site which has been secured on St. Alban's Mount, overlooking the American capital, for a national Episcopalian Cathedral. Already on the spot is a baptistery containing a font made of stones taken from the River Jordan; and a sanctuary containing (1) an altar built of stones taken from quarries at Jerusalem; (2) a Bishop's throne built of stones from Glastonbury Abbey, and (3) a "St. Hilda's Stone," a key-stone from St. Hilda's Abbey at Whitby. Thirty-five thousand people were present when "for the first time in history an Archbishop of Canterbury stood in the capital of the American people to deliver his 'salutation' on the site of the future cathedral."

The General Convention of the American Episcopal Church at Boston greatly impressed the writer, and especially the part taken by the laymen in the House of Deputies. "Each diocese has its eight delegates—four clerical and four lay." There were four lay speakers to one clerical; "the keenest men are the laymen." The place and power given to the laity strikes the writer as something which "must be regained" in England. It seems as if the Anglican Primate's tour may tend to Americanising the Church of England as well as towards Anglicanising the United States.

An American clergyman remarks on the wonder of the fact "that a foreign ecclesiastic, coming to this country in the midst of the excitements of a Presidential election, should have proved to be what we here call a 'record-breaker' in the matter of attracting audiences, putting both politics and athletics, on that score, to an open shame."

A PAN-BRITISH UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for December contains an important article by Mr. Churton Collins, entitled "The Rhodes Bequest and University Federation." The Empire has now, for a year, possessed an "Imperial Council of Universities"; the great ideal of the future is the affiliation of all the Universities in the Empire. Already Oxford, Cambridge, and some of the lesser Universities are affiliated with many colonial centres of Higher Education. Mr. Collins pleads for a general All-British scheme of union which would work:

By providing a central institution, such as may be found in the London University or the Colonial Institute, for information, where all that is at work in the various allied universities should be reported, and all the facilities for mutual reciprocity of advantages co-ordinated.

By arranging, at regular intervals, conferences by which the allied universities may be kept in touch with each other, and in which all suggestions and proposals likely to be of mutual benefit should be communicated and discussed.

By facilitating in every way interchanges of students, and, when desirable, of teachers, and by registering, with their records, all such graduates as are qualified for progressive staff appointments, in order that those who have proved their qualifications for lecturing and teaching may, where vacancies occur, be selected to fill them.

By encouraging such universities as happen to have special facilities for particular branches of post-graduate studies to specialise in those subjects.

By endeavouring to secure or further a uniformity of standards, especially in relation to entrance tests and, if possible, in relation to pass-degrees, so that each university might enable students to proceed at once to post-graduate study and research.

By organising research scholarships and fellowships on the model of the Playfair 1851 Scholarships, not merely for science, but for history, economics, and the humanities generally, and undertaking the nomination to those scholarships and fellowships.

By offering prizes, such as the Imperial Institute offered some years ago, for important original contributions to any branch of study, preferably to such studies as relate to history, politics, and economics as they bear on imperial questions and interests.

By bringing pressure on the Government to recognise the energies now awake both at home and in the Colonies, and to realise the importance of co-ordinating them, and by making every effort to obtain, both from Government and from private philanthropy and patriotism, adequate financial support, the necessity of which would thus, urged as it would be by an Imperial Council, be authoritatively and impressively demonstrated.

The Council would undoubtedly have to extend its attention to the educational needs of a portion of our Empire which is not strictly included in the question discussed here, and which was not represented in the Conference. Nothing could be more radically inadequate, nothing more deplorable, than the present regulations for the education of our Indian subjects.

A WALL OF PRAYER IN TIBET.

LIEUT.-COLONEL BAIRNSFOTHER, in *Good Words*, recalls some impressions of Tibet, which are, however, of another time and place than those involved in the recent Mission. He tells how, on entering Ladak, he came on a long, low wall, running in the same direction as the road, and apparently occupying or blocking the centre of it:—

No dividing barrier evidently, nor part of any fortification useless, seemingly, and of no meaning. On approaching we find that the path divides on either side of this wall, each section being equally trodden. But there is no choice. The left-hand path must be taken, the wall remaining on the right. This indeed, we afterwards learn, is one form of prayer. For every one of the countless small slabs of stone which cover the sloping roof of the wall are inscribed with the one universal and all-sufficing prayer—the mysterious, and to us (even when translated) meaningless, *Om mane padme hauri*: Oh! the jewel in the lotus. Amen. These walls vary in length from about one hundred yards to a quarter of a mile, and one I saw could not have been less than eight hundred yards; from six to ten feet high, about twelve feet broad at base and sloping to an apex at the top. Think of the labour expended, not so much in the construction of the wall, but in the carving of all the prayer stones. This last is the work of the monks, and it is not a dead idea, for I found a carver at work on a prayer of more ambitious size on a rock face.

The writer reverently acknowledges the strong desire thus expressed to keep the reality of the other world daily and hourly in mind.

JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, is eulogised in centenary sketches in *Good Words* and in the *Positivist Review*. His death occurred February 6th, 1804.

THE CHILDREN OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S SON.

DR. PATON ON THE NEW HEBRIDES.

DR. JOHN PATON, the veteran missionary, has been interviewed by Mr. Henry Stead, who is now editing the *Australian Review of Reviews*, on the subject of the future of the New Hebrides. The interview appears in the *Australian Review* of October 20th. Dr. Paton is a strong annexationist. He says the natives, who used to call themselves Queen Victoria's children, now speak of themselves as the children of Queen Victoria's son. He says:—

It is absolutely necessary that the New Hebrides should be annexed, and that speedily, by Australia, or, failing that, by Great Britain. If that is done, the future and prosperity of the Islands is assured. If it is not, Australia will bitterly regret it.

A LAWLESS LAND.

When the joint Anglo-French Commission comes out, Dr. Paton hopes that, as their first recommendation, they will insist upon the appointment of a Commissioner, or else two Commissioners, one French, and the other English, acting together, who would have full power to control the traffic in Kanaka labourers, and, in fact, generally represent the law in the Islands. It is true there is a Commissioner there now, but his powers are so limited that he cannot, or at any rate does not, do anything. At present there is absolutely no law in the New Hebrides.

THE SLAVE TRADE OF TO-DAY.

The result, the old slave trade has reappeared:—

The method of the traders is to purchase the Kanakas from the chiefs. Occasionally the Kanakas are kidnapped without any preliminary purchase whatever being gone through, but as a rule they are purchased. They are then taken away to another of the islands of the New Hebrides, and sold to the planters as labourers for a certain number of years. The trade is much worse than it was in the old days when Kanakas were brought into Queensland, for there, at any rate, especially in more recent years, the Government regulations were strictly enforced, but in the New Hebrides there is absolutely no supervision.

"WHITE AUSTRALIA" AND FRANCE.

Although Dr. Paton is convinced that the Islands ought to belong to Great Britain, he gives a curious piece of evidence which goes to show how the White Australia cry has tended to throw them into the hands of France:—

The French are able to ship their produce to New Caledonia, where it goes in free, or even to France, by heavily subsidised lines. The Commonwealth Government seems to have thrown every obstacle it can in the way of development of British trade in the Islands. For instance, the only thing that planters can cultivate for the first few years is maize—the coconut trees take some time to grow, of course. They can get as many as three crops of maize a year from the land. This used, at one time, to be sent to Sydney and sold there. Now, however, there is a duty of 3s. 4d. put on every sack of maize imported into Sydney, and it is estimated that after a planter has paid for freight and duty, there is about 1s. 2d. per sack left, so, of course, it does not pay him to export his maize to Australia, and he sells it to the French settlers, or goes under the French flag and exports it to New Caledonia or other French possessions, himself.

"Why was the duty so heavy?"

"We went in a deputation to the Prime Minister, and were informed that the maize was produced by coloured labour, and

therefore a heavy duty was put on it in coming to Australia because the principle of a White Australia had to be maintained."

So as a result the New Hebrides will probably become a French penal colony. Dr. Paton is against the division of the island between the two Powers, as in that case France would get the best of the bargain, as she would take the northern islands, where the best cocoanuts grow.

THE NEW ZEALAND LABOUR PARTY.**PROGRAMME OF THE POLITICAL LABOUR LEAGUE.**

The *Australian Review of Reviews* for October 20th publishes an account of the new Political Labour Party that has arisen in New Zealand to trouble the peace of King Dick, who sees in it elements that may wreck his Government, and who therefore refuses to receive the deputation which it wished to send him. As New Zealand is the most advanced Socialist State in the British Empire, and the Political Labour Party its most advanced political party, the following programme will be read with interest throughout the world:—

1. State Bank—Establishment of a State Bank with sole right of note issue, which shall be legal tender.
 2. Land Reform—(a) Abolition of the sale of Crown lands; (b) periodical revaluation of Crown lands held on lease; (c) resumption of land for closer settlement to be at owner's valuation for taxation purposes, plus 10 per cent.; (d) tenants' absolute right to their improvements.
 3. Local Government Reform—(a) Parliamentary Franchise to apply to the elections of all local bodies; (b) every elector to have the right to vote on all questions submitted to a poll.
 4. Economic Government—(a) Referendum with the initiative in the hands of the people; (b) abolition of the Upper House; (c) elective Executive.
 5. Statutory preference of employment for unionists.
 6. Cessation of borrowing except for (a) redemption; (b) completing work already authorised by Parliament.
 7. Nationalisation—(a) establishment of State ironworks; (b) nationalisation of all mineral wealth; (c) establishment of State woollen and flour mills and clothing and boot factories. Upon the liquor and fiscal questions the Labour candidates are to have a free hand.
- The League has a special programme for Municipal Reform, which runs as follows:—
1. One vote only for each adult resident.
 2. Polls to be open till 8 p.m.
 3. Mayors and Councillors to be paid if approved by a plebiscite vote of the electors.
 4. The unification of municipalities around large centres of population.
 5. Municipalities, jointly or severally, to be empowered to own and directly conduct for use any industry or service deemed desirable by the plebiscite vote of electors. All works undertaken by the municipalities to be executed by the Councils without the intervention of the contractor, and trade union wages to be paid.
 6. All rates to be struck on the unimproved values of lands within each district.
 7. Powers to acquire the title to and power to lease, but not to sell, any lands upon which rates are overdue and unpaid for a period of five years, provided the owner may recover possession on payment of all rates and accrued interest thereon.
 8. Quinquennial valuation by owner, and in case of the municipality being dissatisfied with such valuation, to be empowered to resume at such valuation, plus 10 per cent.
 9. Compulsory power to acquire gas or electric lighting works.
 10. Power by initiative to demand vote on any policy proposal of a local governing body.

THE REVIVAL OF THE OLD ENGLISH HIGHWAYS.

IN PRAISE OF THE CYCLE AND MOTOR.

MR. A. G. BRADLEY, writing in the *Cornhill Magazine* on the "Revival of the Road," considers that the famous old English coaching roads are in a fair way to take a new lease of life. The old days will never come back—the family parties of yore, "the country doctor in top hat of felt and strapped cord trousers, pounding along in the dust," "the old gentlemen on their cobs—squires, land agents, substantial attorneys, prosperous farmers," are gone altogether. It is not the horse who will regenerate the road :—

And it would be interesting to know the proportion of boys who can ride at any public school (Eton perhaps excepted), and compare it with the state of things twenty or thirty years ago. In my school days I am quite sure that the great majority were more or less accustomed to the saddle, and I am equally sure that those who were not would have had some touch of shame-facedness in admitting it. "Now, Jones, you are thinking of that pony," was quite a stock form of mild rebuke to the inattentive fourth-form boy in my youth, and was significant no doubt of the ordinary boy's holiday delights. I am quite sure that such a pleasantry nowadays would be hopelessly irrelevant unless directed with special knowledge.

He is very severe on the average Briton's fondness for gadding over to the Continent. Not the least of the blessings wrought by the cycle has been the better knowledge it has given to Britons "of the most beautiful country upon earth—their own." We may question this encomium, but hardly the statement which follows :—

The average Briton gains nothing substantial by foreign travel. He neither mixes with the natives nor speaks their language, but very often abuses both, and nearly always grumbles at the food. The average Briton, too, knows even yet extremely little of his own country. Vast districts of the British islands, infinitely more beautiful than much he wanders far to see, lie virtually fallow and unknown.

Mr. Bradley's conclusion is that :—

Upon the whole the highways of England are in a fair way to regain much more than their ancient prosperity, if by means less picturesque to the fastidious eye. Many of them will no doubt be put to it to carry their traffic. It is of a truth a strange thing that the coach road should not only spring into life once more but should actually threaten some measure of revenge on its old and ruthless enemy. A glance at the past would seem, as I have already remarked, to make prophetic utterances fatuous. But the motor-car in the nature of things can never be a serious rival to the cycle. For strenuous Britons, after all, will have exercise, and we now know that for very many people there is none better or more exhilarating. But the motor-bicycle may some day develop into a contrivance extremely formidable to the popularity of the ordinary pedalling machine, which has really done such great work both for the country and the town. Since this paper went to press I have covered several hundred miles in the counties of Hereford, Monmouth, and Brecon, and have encountered at least twenty motor-bicycles for every motor-car.

POSITIVIST burial and Positivist education in a generally non-Positivist community are problems discussed in the December number of the *Positivist Review*. Mrs. Harrison says she has left in her will explicit directions for her interment with Positivist rites. Paul Descours urges that Positivists should use the conscience clause, and withdraw their children from the religious instruction given in our public schools. "The child should not be taught the Christian religion."

THE FUCHSIAS OF CONNEMARA.

THE Killaries, the long fiord-like arms of the sea in Connemara, are described in *Good Words* by Mr. J. Harris Stone, and with glowing colours. Not the view from Tenerife's peak, not the prospect from the Catskill Mountains, can vie, in the writer's judgment, with what is to be seen in the little Killary. He says :—

Associated with the fickleness of the weather is the marvellous variety in colouring on mountain and lake; peculiarly fascinating, if not absolutely unique, in the afternoons when the sun rays impinge on hill and water at an acute angle. Greens, yellows, the loveliest of orange, blues and purples in every possible and, one would almost have said, impossible gradation of shade and gorgeous or delicate intensity—and never two minutes the same. The air is mild and balmy, never really cold, and the winters are such only in name; indeed, the freshness of shrub, tree, grass and flower all the year round is so remarkable that spring may be said never to be entirely absent from this favoured region. The most obvious indication of what the climate is may be gathered from the fuchsias. These run wild in lovely, unrestrained riot. Not solitary plants in pots, or carefully tended and kept free from weeds in cultivated gardens, taken in the winter and coddled up in greenhouses. Grand, freely flowering masses of bloom—six, ten, and even more feet in height. Bushes of them, as large as fair-sized elder trees. Hedges of them—as in the Kylemore Pass—literally miles long in two converging lines of startling bright red, to drive between which is an experience alone worth a pilgrimage to Connemara. Common or garden boundaries marked out by trees laden with the four-petalled crimson crosses, enclosing the inner whorl of regal purple, which in turn keep guard over the foundations of the eight turkey-red stamens, and the long spur, shooting out pistil, in every crevice in the walls, in every ditch. In short, fuchsias as only Connemara can grow them.

This paradise can be reached in fifteen hours and a half railway ride from Euston.

The Christmas of the Unemployed.

FOR years past readers of the REVIEW have helped to make Christmastime a glad festival in some of the mean streets and byways of Southwark. Christmas is again at hand, but over it hangs the dark shadow of lack of employment, with its concomitants of hunger and cold. This year, more than in previous years, the lack of employment is pressing heavily on the workers. Respectable men of good character, not by ones or twos but in numbers, willing enough, eager for work, are unable to obtain any. Lack of employment does not mean, in the working man's home, additional leisure. It means a fireless hearth, an empty cupboard, little children crying for food and warmth, and the ever-present dread of the landlord whose rent is unpaid. If food and fire, and some, at any rate, of the joys of Christmastide can be brought into these poor homes, it will assuredly not diminish the gladness of the givers, while it will drive away perhaps for a time the demon of despair from the receivers. Seasonable gifts of any kind, coals, clothing, boots, toys, groceries, or the money to purchase these good things, will be thankfully received by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Hall, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

THOSE interested in "Aylwin" and others will be glad to know that the November issue of the London Bookman is a Theodore Watts-Dunton number. In the same number "Y. Y." is severe on Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "Traffic and Discoveries," heading his notice "Traffic and Mafficks."

"HIAWATHA" PLAYED BY THE OJIBWAYS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. W. C. Edgar writes a picturesque sketch of "Hiawatha" as the Ojibways interpret it. This tribe of Indians annually produce the play of "Hiawatha" during the pleasant months of summer at Desbarats, Ontario. This is how a quaint Indian parallel to the Oberammergau Passion Play arose:—

Mr. L. O. Armstrong, who has spent his summers for many years on an island close by, is responsible for the production of the play of "Hiawatha." Ten years ago he was travelling in an open boat along the north shore of Lake Huron, nearly thirty miles from Sault Ste. Marie. As night fell he came upon a group of islands, and pitched his camp on one of them. When he awoke the next morning he found the lake covered with canoes, and, looking across to the mainland, discovered it to be the camping-ground of a tribe of Indians. He became acquainted with the natives, and found them kindly disposed. Later, he built himself a shelter on the island, and invited the Ojibways to visit him. He won their confidence and goodwill, and in the course of many long and friendly talks, learned that the legend of Hiawatha was not unfamiliar to them. He read parts of Longfellow's poem to his red guests, and they verified and corrected it. He then undertook to obtain the Indian version of the story, and in this, after patient effort and much tact, he finally succeeded. He was surprised to find how close a similarity existed between Longfellow's interpretation and the legendary lore of the Indians themselves.

Out of this acquaintance grew the idea of playing "Hiawatha," and its first presentation was given in 1899, before members of the Longfellow family, who have since testified to their enjoyment of the event.

The Indians are very unwilling to accept modern innovations. An unfortunate exception to this praiseworthy rule is a modern laughing song, translated into Indian, which has been put in the mouth of Pau-Puk Keewis.

There are several additional scenes in Hiawatha's history which might perhaps be given with excellent dramatic and musical effect, but the actors decline to present them. Particularly and emphatically, they refuse to portray the great famine and the death of Minnehaha, nor will they sing her death chant. They maintain that the costumes, dances, and songs of the play as it is now given are correct, and any suggestions to alter them in the slightest particular are disregarded.

STAGED BY NATURE.

Happily, no theatre has been erected to destroy the local illusion.

The auditorium is a natural amphitheatre on the shore; the stage, a small artificial island, about a hundred feet distant, at one end of which stand the lodge and wigwam of Nokomis. A few branches of trees are placed at intervals along the back of the stage. To the left, on the mainland, a very good imitation of a cliff has been constructed.

The scenery surrounding this little stage is the most magnificent of any theatre on the Continent, its background being the rocky islands of the Georgian Bay. These rise steep and clear cut from the edge of the shining waters, and are covered with brilliant foliage. This beautiful spot has for generations been the camping ground of the Ojibways, and is, therefore, most appropriate for the purpose they have now put it to.

"HIAWATHA" TO THE LIFE.

Showano, a full-blooded Ojibway, with a really fine idea of the character, presents Hiawatha. He is graceful, dignified, and courtly, and possesses a certain charm which is singularly winning—an Indian of the rare Fenimore Cooper type. Until this year the part of Minnehaha was taken by his wife, who was a most attractive young woman. These two came to know

and love each other through the production of the drama, in which they represented the two most important characters. Two years ago they were married, but last winter Minnehaha died, and Showano experienced too profoundly some of the grief of the hero he portrays. The mimic representation of Hiawatha's life has realised in this sorrowful incident a very near approach to the story as Longfellow has told it. The modern Hiawatha mourns sincerely for the lost Minnehaha, and his grief has given to his acting, this year, a melancholy and pathetic quality which is very touching. The present Minnehaha is a young sister of Showano's late wife.

THE FINAL SCENE.

In the final scene the Ojibways avail themselves of the stage properties of Nature herself in a way which puts to shame the most elaborate *mise-en-scène* of an opulent theatre. Hiawatha disappears into the glory of a real sunset, across the waters of a real lake:—

When Hiawatha steps into his birch-bark canoe and begins his death-chant, the sun has declined until its rays make a glittering pathway leading into the islands of the west. As he moves from the shore without the aid of oar or paddle (the boat being carried forward by means of an unseen sunken cable), the wailing voices of the warriors and squaws take up the refrain. . . . The eyes of the watchers are fastened upon the stalwart figure in the disappearing canoe, but soon the sun's rays dazzle them, and the hero disappears in a glorious blaze of gold. Far, far away, from the unseen distance, from the "Islands of the Blessed," faintly come the last notes of the departed Hiawatha, and thus ends the play.

RUSSIAN CHURCHES.**A NEW RUSSIAN CATHEDRAL.**

IN the December number of the *Art Journal* there is a brief description of the new cathedral, St. Vladimir, at Kiev, by Mr. T. P. Armstrong. The cathedral, says the writer, stands in an open space like St. Mark's, at Venice. Vasnetzof, Nesterof, Pvedomski, and Katorbinski, the Russian painters, have decorated the building. The masterpiece of the first-named artist in the apse of the cathedral represents the Mother of God with the Eternal Child; and the other artists have depicted the Creation, the Raising of Lazarus, the Crucifixion, etc. The cathedral is described as a palace or temple of art rather than a church.

MOTHER MOSCOW

This is the title of an article by Emily A. Richings, in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for December. It is, in a great measure, a descriptive and historical sketch of the Kremlin and the great cathedrals of Moscow. Five cathedrals, we are told, encircle the Red Palace, among them being the Church of the Assumption, used as the coronation sanctuary, the Cathedral of St. Michael the Archangel, beneath the domes of which lie the earlier rulers of Russia, and the Cathedral of St. Basil, which contains a complete gallery of Russian saints, painted by Verestchagin.

THE premium plate issued to the subscribers of the *Art Journal* on payment of 2s., in addition to the amount of subscription, is "Psyche Entering Cupid's Garden," by Mr. J. W. Waterhouse.

FRENCH COLONIAL POLICY:

THE NEW SIAMESE TREATY.

Two years ago, September 10th, 1902, the *Correspondant* published an important article on France and Siam *à propos* of a new treaty which was then under consideration. In the *Correspondant* of November 10th, Francis Mury gives an epitome of the French relations with Siam, and deals with the negotiations which have taken place between the two countries during the last three years.

ACTUAL DISADVANTAGES.

In 1902 it was become necessary to make some new arrangement, for the Siamese were constantly violating the former treaties, and a choice lay between two modes of putting an end to an intolerable state of things: either to enforce the execution of the Treaty of 1893, or make new terms. The French Government chose the latter, and thought it wise to make important concessions to Siam in exchange for insignificant advantages—to renounce, in short, nearly all the benefits which the Treaty of 1893 had assured them.

Thus, by the Convention of October 7, 1902, the Indo-Chinese Empire was relieved of large and rich provinces, Chantaboun and the forts were evacuated, and all the advantages of a ten years' occupation, with all the millions spent in fortifying the place, were abandoned. Many other concessions were made, and with the loss of the Mekong River as a highway, the fate of French commerce in those regions was sealed.

Small wonder that so much hostility should be shown to the Treaty, when its provisions meant elimination, *en bloc*, of French influence on the Mekong and elsewhere. The Yellow Book relating to the affairs of Siam was published only at the express demand of M. Etienne. The opposition was altogether so unanimous that the ratification of the Treaty was postponed several times till February 13th, 1904, by which date new negotiations had been entered into, and another Treaty was framed a little less disadvantageous to the French than that of 1902.

ADVANTAGES WHICH ARE ILLUSORY.

But the advantages of this new Treaty, says the writer, are illusory. If it had appeared before the Treaty of 1902, everyone would have found it deplorable. But it came after, and as the former was so bad, the latter seems better in comparison. Thanks to the new Treaty, however, the Mekong now becomes an international river. Lively protests have been made against Article 4, which gives the Siamese certain privileges on the part of the Mekong River which runs through Luang-Prabang; and the suppression of the neutral zone is another serious danger. The Siamese will never be able to make a railway from Bangkok to the Mekong, nor can the French undertake to make any railways as long as the Siamese capital is not under the political influence of France.

It is the same with other necessary public works in these regions. There is scarcely a Frenchman among the numerous foreign officials at the Siamese Court. The Siamese mandarins have an aversion to everything French, and the natives who have some sympathy with the French are regarded with suspicion by the Siamese Government. It is a mistake to give up Chantaboun, especially as the Siamese have never acted up to the stipulations of the Treaty of 1893. But if it is difficult to refuse to give it back to Siam, the French ought to see to it that they receive other advantages proportionately as important as this possession.

HISTORICAL.

In the November number of the *Deutsche Revue* there is an article on the same subject. In it a "Diplomat" gives a history of the relations of France with Siam, dating from 1680; then he shows how the British, at the end of the eighteenth and beginning of the nineteenth century, had the field to themselves; and, again, how France reappeared in 1856. Siam, between two such powerful neighbours, became neutralised. The writer fears the Siamese will not observe the clauses of the Treaty any better than they observed the older agreements. So long as Siam remains a buffer State between the two Powers all will be well; but if Siam attempts to bring in a third nation, like Japan, she will find herself between two smouldering fires which need but a match to set them blazing.

FRANCO-SPANISH CONVENTION AND MOROCCO.

In the *Correspondant* of August 10th Marcel Dubois criticised in detail the Anglo-French Agreement relating to Morocco and Egypt. In the issue of November 10th he criticises the Franco-Spanish Convention and the Treaty of October 7th. He admits that it is a delicate matter to attempt to appreciate a convention part of which has been officially published, while the other is carefully kept secret by the two Powers interested. The Franco-Spanish Agreement, like the Anglo-French Agreement, he writes, contains dangerous clauses. But in the Treaty of October 7th, and the Anglo-French Agreement, of which it is the complement, there is something more secret than the secret clauses of the Franco-Spanish Agreement. Such diplomatic instruments do not give the French the privilege of reaping the real reward of their practical colonisation, for by them the French are only allowed to compete with their rivals in Morocco on pretty much the same terms as are accorded to the foreigner.

THERE is an interesting French magazine, beautifully illustrated, called *Le Cottage*. It is devoted to Garden Cities, Cottage Architecture, etc., and the last number issued (October) contains a long article on Mr. W. A. Harvey and Bourneville. It may be procured at 107, Winchester Street, Eccleston Square, and the French price is one franc.

THE ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH RACE.**AN ETHNOLOGICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL STUDY.**

THE most original and the most interesting article in *La Revue* for November 1st and 15th is from the pen of the editor, M. Jean Finot. It is entitled "The Romance of the French Race," and is an impassioned study of the origin and development of the French people and the French intellect. Next year M. Finot is going to publish a book on Race Prejudice, from the anthropological and psychological point of view, and the present article would seem to be a sort of epitome of the volume.

For more than a century, M. Finot says, the civilised world has been under the influence of an idea which reacts strangely on its destinies, namely, the race idea, which has become almost a sacred dogma. Every kind of stupidity is committed in the name of race, and philosophers, writers, politicians, sociologists, are all the conscious or unconscious victims of the idea. Yet the word is nothing more than an abstract term. The names Celtic, or Gallic, Germanic, Aryan, are words without sense, and their importance lies only in what we choose to attribute to them.

THE ARYAN MYTH.

Coming to the French nation in particular, M. Finot begins with the Aryan myth. That the French are descended in direct line from the Aryans has become quite an axiom. In consequence, modern sociologists, historians, and politicians have never ceased to contrast the Aryans with other Semitic and Mongol nations, and the Aryan origin has been made the benevolent source of the great mental superiority and the virtues of Europeans compared with other peoples and civilisations. But when we look more closely at the Aryan dogma, we soon perceive that it is only a phantom. Quite recently K. Hartmann and others have informed us that the so-called Aryans never existed as a primitive people, except in the imagination of armchair scholars. Even the Aryan language idea, is based on a misunderstanding. When this mistake is realised it will be easier to dispose of another lie.

CAN THE FRENCH BE CALLED GAULS?

The French and the Gauls are terms identified together. The French are proud of the Gallo-Celtic blood in their veins, and the Germans on the other side of the Rhine hate the French because of their Celtic blood. Have the French and the Germans not been taught from time immemorial that the Gauls and the Germanic race had virtues and customs diametrically opposed? And have they not ended by believing these facts, the authenticity of which has never been suspected? To-day it seems sacrilege to express the smallest doubt as to the French being direct descendants of the Gauls. But M. Finot proceeds forthwith to commit this act of sacrilege. He is convinced that there were other races in France before the Gauls made their appearance on French soil.

What was this Gaul which La Tour d'Auvergne described as the cradle of humanity, and what was her language, the mother-language of so many other languages? M. Finot asks. According to the scientist and his partisans, Gaul was responsible for all that historians and linguists have wrongly attributed to the mysterious Asiatic Aryan. The Gauls gradually spread themselves over the greater part of ancient Europe, and even founded settlements in Galatia. Reflecting, then, on the great ramifications in Europe of this race, it is, to say the least, paradoxical to state that Gaul is France, and that the Gauls were the French.

In the third century B.C. the power of the Gauls was attacked on all sides. The Germanic race, the Romans, Greeks, Carthaginians, by a series of invasions, sought to break the power of Gaul and reduce the people to slavery. And as the Celtic era in Gaul gave place to Roman sway, the Roman dominion had to give way before the double Germanic invasion consequent on the great migration of peoples from the second to the sixth centuries of the Christian era. At any rate succeeding centuries brought no rest to Europe.

How, again, can we speak of Gallic blood dominating in the French when it is remembered that about the fifth century the Germans devastated the country, and transformed it into a desert, at the same time taking the inhabitants into captivity? And besides the Teutons there were other irruptions. France, in fact, has been the grave of men of all sorts of races—Russian Mongols, Semitic Arabs, Germans, Normans, Visigoths, Burgundians, Franks, etc. M. Finot gives a few details of the various invasions, and ends by giving a list of the races who may be said to have contributed to the formation of the French blood—about fifty, not counting sub-divisions or certain odd races, such as the Tziganes, of whose origin as little is known as is known of the negro race, whose early existence has also been traced in France!

When we remember that for centuries the Germanic race gave shelter to numerous Gallic tribes, we are indeed tempted to say that in Germany to-day there is probably more Gallic blood than in France, while the conquests of the Burgundians, the Visigoths, the Franks, and the Normans have, perhaps, inoculated France with more German blood than there is in Germany to-day. Two points are clear. France does not owe her dominating qualities to the Gauls, and if Gallic descent must absolutely be attributed to a European nation, that nation is certainly Germany. Thus we have a nice imbroglio. The French have become Germanic, and the Germanic race Gauls.

THE LATIN LIE.

In the second instalment M. Finot begins with the Latin doctrine. The French in proclaiming themselves a Latin people give us occasion to admire their evangelical humility. At a time when so many of the small Latin republics are startling the world by the incoherence of their social and political life, to

wish to belong to the Latin family savours of the heroic. But when the Latin doctrine is once adopted, all sorts of patriotic sacrifices are made in its name, notwithstanding that the decadence of the Latin races is admitted. The French-Latins have been contrasted with the insular Anglo-Saxons, the former having all the vices and the latter all the virtues. A whole French pessimistic literature has come into existence, full of distrust of France and discouragement for her future. There has been a concert of vociferation as to the inferiority of France, and how detrimental it was shown by the moral torpor into which France had fallen for a time.

Happily, however, France has begun to take courage again. The sudden awakening of Italy gives the lie to Latin decadence; the South African War has shown up the serious weaknesses of the British; the discovery of corruption in Germany has opened French eyes with regard to her; and the present Russo-Japanese War shows that the pretended youth of the Russian people does not mean moral and material health. France breathes more freely, and is reconsidering her *rôle* of a great people, who, while commanding universal respect, guides humanity to noble ends. She has at last come to understand that her past, her present, and her great moral future is not to be limited to ethnic origins. In considering her destiny, she realises that her genealogy is widely human rather than narrowly Latin.

From the intellectual point of view, however, France may be characterised as a Latin country—an important difference. As England was influenced by the Norman Conquest, but in time emancipated herself, and followed her own course, while preserving the language and some ideas from the other side of the Channel, France, after having been under Latin influence, returned later to an intellectuality more in keeping with her position in the world and the aptitude of her people.

WHAT IS THE FRENCH NATION?

The psychology of the French, concludes M. Finot, is most complex, the nation being the result of a supreme comprehension and adaptation of the intellectual conquests of all civilised countries enriched by its own essential mental qualities. As in philosophy and the arts France gradually freed herself from Latin influence, the movement of liberation has taken place in other domains of her literary, political, and moral life. Mixed up with many other factors, the Latin element has lost its preponderance, for all nations are amalgamated in her intellectual as well as in her ethnic life; and being a mixture of so many races, the French is endowed with an innate sympathy towards other races.

A CHARACTER-SKETCH of Sir Horace Brooks Marshall appears in the *Young Man* for December, which is a remarkably good number.

THE DEVIL IN LITERATURE.

In the *Bibliothèque Universelle* for September, October and November, Michel Delines gives us an interesting study of the Devil and Satan in European Literature, based on a recent book by M. J. Matuszевski. Satan's first appearance in the poetry of the Middle Ages is attributed to Caedmon, and among the other writers referred to in the article are Dante, Tasso, Calderon, Shakespeare, Milton, Ben Jonson, Marlowe, Goethe, Byron, Chateaubriand, Lenau, Carducci, Beaumarchais, Alfred de Vigny, Victor Hugo, and many others.

The author of the book holds that Protestantism has been favourable to Satanism, and that the most admirable types of Satan have been created by poets born in Protestant countries. The history of the devil in poetry, he adds, is a history of the philosophy of evil, for the creators of types of Satan have invariably reflected in their works the dominant idea of their country and of their epoch with regard to the relations of good and evil. The devil in literature became civilised at the same time as did the poetry which created it.

THE LOGIC OF LOVERS

BY A FRENCH PHILOSOPHER.

In *La Revue*, of November 1st, Emile Faguet discusses a problem which he calls "Passion and Logic." The article has been suggested by a book, entitled "La Logique des Sentiments," by Th. Ribot, the well-known philosopher, and editor for thirty years of the *Revue Philosophique*.

M. Ribot recognises that feelings are not without logic; there is reason in them, and they have a rational appearance and a rational justification; but two sorts of logic may be applied to them—an internal logic in the sense that they take themselves for reasonable and logical things, and an external logic in the sense that they appeal to logic to prove that they are legitimate, and what it is desired they should be.

This logic of feeling consists always in an adaptation of the judgment to a prejudged conclusion. A man of feeling, in pursuit of an object which he desires, persuades himself that it is reasonable. According to his temperament or character, he sets his heart on a certain thing; in advance he concludes that that thing must be obtained (a prejudged conclusion); then, to convince himself further that it is a worthy one, he calls up every argument he can think of to help him to adapt his judgment of value to his prejudged conclusion. For example:—

"This woman is beautiful and charming"; or more simply, "I desire this woman." Conclusion: "I must possess her." Logic now intervenes: "I must possess her, for she can make me happy; for it is the duty of a man to make a woman happy; for in an intelligent man like myself love and reason are the same thing."

It will be seen that while true logic creates the conclusion, sentimental logic proceeds from the conclusion, is born of the conclusion, and is conditioned by the conclusion.

THE BEGINNINGS OF THE FRENCH NEWSPAPER.**THE GOSSIPERS OF THE PARIS GARDENS.**

In the *Correspondant* of November 10th, Henry Bordeaux has an article on the beginnings of French journalism. If all printers were to go out on strike, what would become of conversation? Without newspapers and news there would seem nothing to talk about. Yet newspapers are not so very old.

There was the *Gazette de France*, founded in 1631, which was nothing but a weekly issue of official notes, with the health of the King as its chief interest. The *Journal des Savants* (1665) and the *Mercure Galant* (1672) were chiefly concerned with Science and Art. The first French daily was the *Journal de Paris*, which did not appear till 1777. It is remarkable that whenever journalism made any effort to emancipate itself, it met with determined opposition from those in power.

Literary journalism found it impossible to satisfy literary men. Voltaire denounced all journals which maltreated him, and the French Academy could not bear others to be amused at its expense. In the *Journal de Bruxelles* of July 25th, 1776, Linguet made some jokes about the Academy à propos of the reception of La Harpe, whereupon the Academy sent a deputation to the Government demanding the exclusion of the *Journal* from France. The Ministry intervened, and succeeded in getting Linguet dismissed. Linguet then took refuge in London, and in his *Annales Politiques* took up the offensive. Another deputation of the indignant Immortals; this time to Amelot, the House Minister of the King. "I am very sorry," replied the Minister, "but I cannot grant your request that the paper should not be allowed to enter France. The King, the Queen, and all the Royal Family read no other journal than M. Linguet's, and they read it with the greatest pleasure." Yet Linguet never hesitated to attack either the Government or Amelot himself.

There were, however, few journals before the Revolution, but there was a public opinion, and a singularly powerful one, too. Whence came this public opinion? From whom did it receive its orders? How was its judgment formed? From the organisation called the "Nouvellistes," replies the writer, and M. Frantz Funck-Brentano is the author of a book on the subject. Their influence and their mode of propaganda are surely little known. We learn that anyone might be a nouvelliste. The first to "assist" at a festival, an exhibition, a military review, or any other event, and give an account of it, was a nouvelliste. A nouvelliste is one who knows the latest news every day; he knows everything; follows everything; takes part in everything.

As the State became centralised, people in the provinces became less satisfied with local news, while no Parisian remained satisfied with the news of his quarter. It was this curiosity which created the Nouvellistes. Soon the nouvelliste had his provincial and foreign correspondents, and correspondents at the

Court, in the Ministry, and at the Embassies, and the field became so large that the nouvelliste found it necessary to specialise. There were Nouvellistes d'État, Nouvellistes du Parnasse, Nouvellistes Dramatiques, Nouvellistes Militaires, Nouvellistes Voyageurs, and Nouvellistes Turlupins (conundrum journalists).

The glory of the journalist is apt to be rapid and ephemeral. It was the same with the Nouvellistes. History registers only two names—the Comte de Lionne (died 1716) and Métra (died 1786). Métra became a sort of Agence Havas. He was the recipient of the confidences of ambassadors, and his news bore the stamp of authority. Foreign politics especially attracted him.

But where did the public of Paris go to learn the news published orally? The editorial offices were the great Paris gardens—the Luxembourg, the Tuilleries, the Palais-Royal. At first the news was published in the most frequented parts, the first point being the Pont-Neuf. As time went on the Nouvellistes, who had first sought out their public, recognised that the public, having acquired the taste for news, were ready to follow them wherever they chose to go. The Luxembourg Gardens became the centre of the *Journal des Débats Littéraires*, and Voltaire, Diderot and Rousseau honoured the assembly with their presence. Women also attended the meetings of the Nouvellistes, for a report dated November 18th, 1725, refers to a company of women taking part in the Luxembourg proceedings. Thus we have the origin of the *Fronde*. The Tuilleries Gardens was the centre of political journalism, and the journalism of fashion, sport, etc. Note, there was the same journalistic *bric-a-brac* as we have to-day; people wanted to know something of everything.

The most famous of the Paris News Gardens was the Palais-Royal. In those days existence could not be imagined possible if you could not ask news of everyone you met. It was a sort of bureau of correspondence, and strangers spoke to each other as neighbours. Here it was that the Nouvellistes invented treaties, displaced ministries, made sovereigns live or die at their pleasure, for here they pretended to know the operations of courts and the secrets of cabinets.

As the Revolution approached the nouvelliste had gained in importance, in authority, in credit, and the public, not satisfied with meeting him in the public promenades, followed him to the café. Thus in the eighteenth century the café was considerably extended, for it favoured this new taste for living outside oneself. The nouvelliste became the soul of the café. He spent little, but he attracted the people.

THE mid-November number of the *House Beautiful* contains a description of the home of Mr. Mortimer Menpes; the present instalment of "Lost and Vanishing London" deals appropriately with Milton and St. Giles', Cripplegate; and an article on Furniture tells something of the history of buffets and sideboards. So far it is the best number of the new series.

MR. GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.
AN AMERICAN VIEW.

MUCH the most generally interesting paper in the *Arena* is that by Dr. Archibald Henderson on "Arnold Daly and Bernard Shaw : A bit of Dramatic History," illustrated by portraits of Mr. Shaw and Mr. Daly. Arnold Daly, of course, is the young American actor who first secured the right to produce "Candida," and produced it in spite of manifold discouragements from dubious managers and actresses. Mr. Shaw, says his American critic,

is to be reckoned as one of the most suggestive, and certainly the most brilliant, of all the critics of the modern British stage (understanding the word critic in its broadest sense). It would be difficult to find a man who is more brilliant and at the same time typical of this frantically restless new century. His plays are scintillating, invigorating, and edifying. In them is to be observed no indecision of purpose, no hint of vacuity, no suspicion of decadence. Mr. Shaw lives in the real world of vital modern thought, and delights in its problems, its restlessness, its comedy, and its tragedy. Even when he writes about the past, which is seldom, it is to view it through the many-sided prism of modern thought and modern intelligence. He is of the world to-day, a twentieth-century man with no apologies for that distinction.

He is thoroughly imbued with the most modern ideas. History he has studied through Mommsen, socialism through Marx, drama through Ibsen, philosophy through Nietzsche, and art through Rossetti and Burne-Jones. His career has marked him as an adept in many lines of literary effort. Mr. Shaw early learned the lesson that the way to arouse the attention of the stolid British public is to attack its sense of order and propriety. He remembered with Thackeray that in order to gain the notice of the British lion, it is only necessary to tweak his tail. Accordingly he mounted the cart-wheel of notoriety and, to the blaring of brass bands, declared himself a natural-born mountebank. "Come hither," he said, "and I will tell you what a remarkable freak I am."

HOW CHARLES DICKENS OBSERVED.

THE "outdoor man" selected for first place in *C. B. Fry's* is, strangely enough, Charles Dickens, "the Father of Christmas." It is for his keen out-of-door observation that the novelist has been thus selected. The writer, "Ithuriel," recalls the one walk he had with Dickens. "Ithuriel" had as a boy taken to classifying passers-by according to their apparent health or ailment, and so diagnosing their character or history. A French actor made an appointment with him for "a friend of his" who wished to judge his impressions of passengers. The writer says :

He did not say who his friend was, and when, at seven o'clock on the following Saturday night, we met outside the "Cock" in Fleet Street, I was not a little staggered to recognise my critic. But I was a mere boy, and that eminent critic was always close to boyhood, and very soon we were quite happy together. And that night I had a lesson in observation. I found, before half an hour had gone by, that I was a mere amateur and tyro ; I seemed to see and look for one thing only, while that other one appeared to gather everything into the orbit of his examining vision. Queer names, the effects of light and shadow, the gait of the passer-by, the stooped shoulders of one used to carry heavy burdens, the inequality of particular walks of particular people,

the sudden hush of a crowded thoroughfare, the strange area of silence that seems to intervene between a great river and the changing population on its banks, the influences of sounds as one stood still (a very remarkable experience it is at night) on what we suppose we must call the imagination. The boy had been prepared—he still thinks in middle life—for a more tricky and less exhaustive form of observation—he thinks so. He is sure he was more than surprised, perhaps a little awed, by the swift intlook into the heart of things that seemed to foreshortened all idle and curious groping, and make the immediate paraphrase of sounds and visible things a kind of infallible intuition. I ventured to say that in silent places one could sometimes hear the migrating birds as they sought the south, miles up in the air. I had been told so by a great bird-lover and bird-knower, but though we listened hard, they could not be heard that night. Since I have often heard them, but we could not hear them then.

DIANA IN AN UNUSUAL LIGHT.
THE GODDESS OF MATERNITY !

MR. T. G. FRAZER, author of "The Golden Bough," contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for December an article on Hippolytus and Artemis, which presents chaste Diana in an altogether new light. He maintains that Diana was not originally the vestal virgin of the later poets, but the personification of the fecund, unmarried, but prolific forces of Nature. Hippolytus was her lover, not her worshipper. Mr. Frazer says of the popular modern notion of Diana or Artemis as the pattern of a straitlaced maiden lady, with a taste for hunting : "No notion could well be further from the truth" :—

The truth is, that the word *parthenos* applied to Artemis, which we commonly translate virgin, means no more than an unmarried woman, and in early days the two things were by no means the same. In regard to Artemis, even the ambiguous *parthenos* seems to have been merely a popular epithet, not an official title. As Mr. Farnell has well pointed out, there was no public worship of Artemis the chaste ; so far as her sacred titles bear on the relation of the sexes, they show that, on the contrary, she was, like Diana in Italy, specially concerned with the loss of virginity and with child-bearing, and that she not only assisted but encouraged women to be fruitful and multiply ; indeed, if we may take Euripides' word for it, in her capacity of midwife she would not even speak to childless women. Further, it is highly significant that while her titles and the allusions to her functions mark her out clearly as the patroness of childbirth, we find none that recognise her distinctly as a deity of marriage. Nothing, however, sets the true character of Artemis as a goddess of fecundity, though not of wedlock, in a clearer light than her constant identification with the unmarried, but not chaste, Asiatic goddesses of love and fertility, who were worshipped with rites of notorious profligacy at their popular sanctuaries. At Ephesus, the most celebrated of all the seats of her worship, her universal motherhood was set forth unmistakably in her sacred image.

To return now to Troezen, we shall probably be doing no injustice either to Hippolytus or to Artemis if we suppose that the relation between them was once of a tenderer nature than appears in classical literature. We may conjecture that if he spurned the love of women, it was because he enjoyed the love of a goddess. On the principles of early religion, she who fertilises Nature must herself be fertile, and to be that she must necessarily have a male consort. If I am right, Hippolytus was the consort of Artemis at Troezen, and the shorn tresses offered to him by the Troezenian youths and maidens before marriage were designed to strengthen his union with the goddess, and so to promote the fruitfulness of the earth, of cattle and of mankind.

WHY NOT RECONSTRUCT OUR CANALS?

VALUABLE HINTS FROM GERMANY.

MR. O. ELTZBACHER contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a most luminous and suggestive article entitled "The Lesson of the German Waterways." He points out that while England is far more advantageously situated than Germany for purposes of manufacture, these advantages have been largely nullified by the stupid, short-sighted fashion in which we have neglected our canals. For German factories and mines stand on an average about 200 miles from the sea-coast, and all our industries are carried on much nearer to the seaboard, hence all German raw materials, including food as well as other manufactures, have to travel a distance from eight to ten times longer than they have to do in Great Britain. How is it, then, that Germany has succeeded in overcoming this difficulty? The answer is, "She has done so by her waterways." In the last thirty years an expenditure to an amount of fifty million sterling has been authorised for improving the waterways of Germany and Austria. We have done nothing in that time, our canals are but ditches, our largest canal boats only carry from thirty to fifty tons of cargo. In Germany no canal boats are counted under one hundred tons, and the number of ships of 300 tons has increased seven-fold in the last twenty years. The cost of transport in boats of 150 tons is four times greater than boats of 15,000 tons. The average Rhine barge is now more than 500 tons, and many barges are used that carry over 2,000 tons. Everywhere in Germany the energy of the nation is constructed upon the improvement of the rivers and the making of new canals. Water carriage is five times cheaper than the railway. The German inland fleet has multiplied in the last twenty years, and has grown more rapidly than the German sea-shipping. Mr. Eltzbacher's moral is that we should at once set to work to improve our canals and our rivers. He would throw a dam across the Thames, east of London, and spend thirty million sterling in constructing 1,200 miles of deep and wide canals, over which heavy goods could be carried at an almost nominal transport. Our unique position for industrial pursuits has been spoiled and partly lost by the insufficiency and inefficiency of our expansiveness.

SINCE Mr. Raymond Blathwayt published his famous series of "Interviews with Celebrities," there has been nothing like Mr. Northrup's Interviews, which Messrs. Everett have just brought out in much more sumptuous form than Mr. Blathwayt's book. Mr. Northrup interviews and photographs his victims, and the result is a most entertaining and instructive series of pen and camera pictures of the men and women of our time. The book contains a photograph of Marie Corelli, and any number of photographs of Mrs. Brown Potter and her surroundings. Among other subjects are Lord Avebury, Mr. Tim Healy, Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Redmond, and a score of others whose names are always before the public. Mr. Northrup is a facile interviewer, and handles his victims delicately as if he loved them.

CORELESS AND SEEDLESS APPLES.

MR. SAMPSON MORGAN, in the December *Nineteenth Century*, deals with the coreless apple, the latest triumph in the fruit-world. He says:—

The new apple, which is both coreless and seedless, was introduced by an old fruit raiser. For twelve years he experimented to obtain the fruit. As the result of seeking to secure the seedless apple, a blossomless tree has been developed. It bears a stamen and a very small quantity of pollen. The importance of such developments is apparent. The cold spells do not affect the fruit, and the apple grower has little to fear from late spring frosts, which in most years do much harm on the fruit farm.

The tree is described as blossomless, the only thing resembling a blossom being a small cluster of tiny green leaves, which grow around the newly-formed apple and shelter it. Being devoid of blossoms, it is claimed that the fruit offers no effective hiding-place in which the codlin moth may lay its eggs, which it usually does in the open eye of the fruit.

Mr. Morgan evidently regards the future as assured to the coreless apple:—

There are now 2,000 of these coreless apple trees available for propagation to supply the orchards of the world. It is estimated that by 1906 2,500,000 of these trees will be put upon the market. For domestic use a coreless apple will command itself to every housewife in the country. For evaporating purposes it would prove invaluable.

COUNTRY LIFE ON THE CHEAP.

AN article of interest to everyone of scanty means who likes country life is that signed by "Home Counties" in the *World's Work* for December. "Bungalows for People of Moderate Means" is the title of the Paper, which is exceptionally well illustrated with photographs and plans.

Fifty pounds a room is the writer's estimate of the cost of building a country cottage. The advertisements issued by various firms that they will build cottages for £236 are, he says, misleading, as foundations, chimneys, and many other necessary things are extras. Four hundred and sixty pounds is the cost of one charming wooden residence. Often excellent results are obtained by purchasing a couple of labourer's cottages of the ordinary type and spending a few hundred pounds on them.

How Much a Londoner Eats.

THE *Sunday Strand* Christmas number is a good one. "Preachers in Caricature," illustrated by *Vanity Fair* cartoons, is an amusing paper; Glastonbury ruins are described by Mr. Alfred Cooper as "The Bethlehem of Britain." Mr. Edouard Charles discusses the problem "Is London Underfed?" and answers that collectively it is exceedingly well fed, though individually it is often sadly underfed. London's food bill for twelve months is nearly £125,000,000. On an average, the Londoner eats half a loaf per day; two-thirds of an ounce of butter, and half a pound of meat. He eats also 12lb. of cheese a year, on an average, and nearly 1½ cwt. of potatoes. If everyone had his share, he would eat 20lb. a week, "a matter of over 9 cwt. during the year, eating our own weight some seven or eight times!"

RELIGION, SCIENCE AND MIRACLE.

BY SIR OLIVER LODGE.

SIR OLIVER LODGE contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article which embodies addresses which he delivered at Birmingham and Liverpool. It is extremely interesting, characterised by its author's gift of lucid and luminous exposition. He begins by deprecating the cheap sarcasms of those people who, with a superficial smattering of popular science, sometimes try to pour upon religion all the strength of a few momentous discoveries; they declare that the whole structure of religious belief, built up through ages by developing the human race from fundamental emotions and instincts, has no solid foundation; he remarks drily that if this be so it proves nothing. It is the absence of matter foundation which makes the earth itself so secure. We should have much more reason to be anxious about its stability and durability if it were based upon a pedestal, instead of floating securely in the emptiness of space. Christianity, in his opinion, is not built either upon an empty tomb, or on any other plain physical or historical fact; it rests upon the primary effects of conscience, and upon direct spiritual experience. Hence he does not think that the kind of jubilant rat hunt under the foundations of the venerable, theological edifice, which afforded such entertainment to inconsiderate scientific men twenty-five years ago, could have any dangerous result. On the contrary, he thinks the exploration has been purifying and healthful in its effect, and the permanent substratum of fact will, in due time, be cleared of the decaying refuse of centuries. Sir Oliver Lodge then defines a Miracle under the following four categories:—

(1) A natural! or orderly though unusual portent; (2) a disturbance due to unknown live or capricious agencies; (3) a utilisation by mental or spiritual power of unknown laws; (4) direct interposition of the Deity.

Coming, then, to the question of law and guidance, he asks whether we are to believe in irrefragable law? Or are we to believe in spiritual guidance? He says we ought to believe in both:—

(1) We must realise that the Whole is a single undeviating law-saturated cosmos.

(2) But we must also realise that the Whole consists not of matter and motion alone, nor yet of spirit and will alone, but of both and all; we must even yet further, and enormously, enlarge our conception of what the Whole contains.

Not mere energy, but constantly directed energy—the energy being controlled by something which is not energy, nor akin to energy, something which presumably is immanent in the universe and is akin to life and mind.

To those who are able to accept both of these beliefs he says:—

Prayer is part of the orderly cosmos, and may be efficient portion of the guiding and controlling will; somewhat as the desire of the inhabitants of a town for a civic improvement may be a part of the agency which ultimately brings it about, no matter whether the city be representatively or autocratically governed.

Professor Oliver Lodge believes in the goodness of God because he has practical experience of the goodness of man. He thinks it unreasonable to imagine that God is not at least as good, and as wise and as

capable of exerting volition in control of the world which He has made, as we are.

It is absurd to deny the attributes of guidance and intelligence and personality and love to the Whole, seeing that we are part of the Whole, and are personally aware of what we mean by those words in ourselves. These attributes are existent, therefore, and cannot be denied; cannot be denied even to the Deity.

Is the planet subject to intelligent control? We know that it is: we ourselves can change the course of rivers for pre-destined ends; we can make highways, can unite oceans, can devise inventions, can make new compounds, can transmute species, can plan fresh variety of organic life; we can create works of art; we can embody new ideas and lofty emotions in forms of language and music, and can leave them as Pianonic offspring to remote posterity. Our power is doubtless limited, but we can surely learn to do far more than we have yet so far in the infancy of humanity accomplished; more even than we have yet conjectured as within the range of possibility.

As to Miracle, he says:—

Miracles lie all around us; only they are not miraculous. Special providences envelop us; only they are not special. Prayer is a means of communication as natural and as simple as is speech. The motion of the earth, again, furious rush though it is—fifty times faster than a cannon ball—is quite inappreciable to our senses; it has to be inferred from celestial observations, and it was disbelieved by the agnostics of an earlier day.

Uniformity is always difficult to grasp. Steady motion is what conveys us on our way, collisions are but a retarding influence. The seeker after miracle, in the exceptional and narrow or exclusive sense, is pining for a catastrophe; the investigator of miracle, in the continuous and broad or comprehensive sense, has the universe for a laboratory.

Christmas in the Valois.

MUCH the most interesting matter in *Scribner's Magazine*, which, moreover, is almost entirely fiction interspersed with several good poems, is Madame Waddington's account of Christmas in the Valois, a very remote, thinly populated district of France, where she and the party staying in her château resolved to give the peasants and children an English Christmas-tree in the church, with, of course, the permission of the local curé and mayor. It was an immense success, and Madame Waddington's account of it is very pleasantly given. "There was one poor old woman—looked a hundred—still gazing spellbound at the tree with the candles dying out, and most of the ornaments taken off. As I came up to her she said. 'Je suis bien vieille, mais je n'aurais jamais cru voir quelque chose de si beau! Il me semble que le ciel est ouvert'—poor old thing! I am so glad I wasn't sensible, and decided to give them something pretty to look at and think about."

Of Varied Interest.

MR. W. CARTER PLATTS, one of our few English humorists, has taken a hint from his American rival, Mr. W. L. Alden, and Digby, Long and Co. have published this year his "Bunkumelli" (3s. 6d.), which may be regarded as the English counterpart to Mr. Alden's book on Freaks. Mr. Bunkumelli is not quite up to Mr. Tuttlebury. But there is many a laugh inside the covers of this book—laughs as innocent as they are hearty. Mr. Barry Pain's "Curiosities" (Unwin. 1s.) is a collection of "short stories" of very unequal value. Some are "very, very good," but others, like the bad little girl, are "horrid."

CAN CHINA BE MADE A GREAT POWER?

SIR ROBERT HART'S SCHEME.

In the November numbers of *La Revue* there are two noteworthy articles on China. In the number for November 15th the subject is "The Militarisation of China," by A. Ular.

M. Ular says that in China there is national unity only in appearance, there is no linguistic unity, no administrative unity, no monetary unity, no judicial unity, no military unity. The Chinaman has no country, only a natal district. He knows nothing of political problems, but he is interested in economic problems. He has no nation, but only a family. He has no State, but only a society. He has no Sovereign, but only administrators. The social question has always been supreme in China, and in this fact, unique in the life of humanity, lies the social superiority of the Chinese over the Western.

With regard to the military problem, M. Ular fears the Chinese will never dream of using the means of defence which the West uses to attack them, namely, union on the basis of nationality, the organisation of an army of defence, not to speak of the foundation of a Chinese State one and indivisible, such, as with its inexhaustible resources, could very soon become a very formidable power in shaping the destinies of the world. The thing is impossible, for the Chinese have as great an antipathy to it as the English have to compulsory military service. It is therefore certain that if the so-called Chinese Empire continues its natural development, the invader, whether he be a Japanese or a Western, will never meet with national resistance.

After the wars of 1894 and 1900 the directors of imperial policy (not public opinion) began to realise the necessity of having a strong Army and Navy, but the result so far has not been very satisfactory, notwithstanding the herculean labours of the militarists of the Court. Some particulars are given of the three modern armies formed in China after the lessons of recent disasters, all useless to resist the foreigner, for the three armies could never make one national army, and China remains as before a vague federation of autonomous provinces. Possibly a Chinaman imbued with the ideas of a European State, or a European become Chinese, might bring about the revolution of organising the Chinese people as a State, with one government, one army, one fleet, one national life.

Such a man has been found in the person of Sir Robert Hart, and the remarkable report which he addressed to the Chinese Government early this year is then dealt with by M. Ular. He is very enthusiastic over the whole scheme, though he thinks Sir Robert Hart's arithmetic a little optimistic.

CHINESE SOCIETIES.

In *La Revue* of November 1st P. d'Enjoy writes on the Congregations and Secret Societies in China, and maintains that the Chinaman has a real vocation for social solidarity. From the day of his birth he is

affiliated by his parents to one or more associations, secret and official, and when he is able to dispense with parental care, he makes a choice of others which seem adapted to his needs. If he wishes to leave his native country to try his fortunes elsewhere, he will not dream of going even to the most far-off land without first ascertaining whether he will find there branches of one or other of the Chinese Societies of which he is a member, and if his arrival is known to any of his fellow-members, he will be sure of a reception such as would be accorded to a family relative. The Chinaman's preference for the idea of association arises from the family principle, which is the basis of Chinese civilisation. The Chinaman cannot understand social life combined with individualism. He has a horror of isolation, and consequently his mind cannot act with ease unless he feels a sense of protection. Even in death he fears solitude. The Chinese Association or Congregation comes to his aid at every turn—when he is seeking work, when he is ill, and when he dies. The Secret Societies appear to exist as permanent conspiracies against the reigning Sovereign, and the writer gives many details concerning them. He remarks that the Chinese consider their master (the reigning power) their enemy; they not only rejoice in his difficulties, but like to add to them whenever it is possible to do so without too much personal risk.

THE IRISH AT FONTENOY.

In *La Revue* for November 15th the place of honour is accorded to "Neglected Glories," by Captain H. de Malleray. In the article he tells how he has visited several battlefields on the Continent—Jemappes, Fontenoy, Waterloo, and others, all battles in which the French distinguished themselves, yet neither at Bergen-op-Zoom, San Sebastian, or Fontenoy does the glory of the French appear to be commemorated. At Fontenoy the writer was particularly mortified and humiliated when he found the following inscription:—

In memory of the heroic Irish soldiers who changed defeat into victory at Fontenoy, May xi., 1745. God save Ireland ! This misleading plaque was erected about two years ago by Mr. Frank Sullivan, an Irishman from San Francisco, and is a modest eulogy compared with the one which had been originally prepared. Few people remember that this Irish Brigade fought in the French ranks, and that it was a victory for the French and a defeat for the English, Dutch, and Austrian allies. Naturally, the writer thinks it intolerable that such an inscription as this should be allowed to adorn the burial-ground at Fontenoy, while nowhere is there to be seen a single word commemorative of the French honours, and he pleads earnestly for the erection, at Fontenoy and other battlefields where the French have fought and died for their country, of suitable commemorative plaques.

MORE OF UTOPIA.

MR. WELLS'S "Modern Utopia," a third chapter of which appears in the December *Fortnightly*, is developing more by allusion than by description. It is not always easy to see what the author is driving at.

The coinage of Utopia, Mr. Wells thinks, will not be based on the fluctuating value of gold, but will be in "units of energy," energy having a positive value. "Notes good for so many thousands of units of energy at one of the other central generating stations" will be issued. There will be no imports, "except meteorites," and no exports at all, for Utopia will be a World State.

As regards individual property-holding:—

A modern Utopian most assuredly must have a practically unqualified property in all those things that become, as it were, by possession, extensions and expressions of his personality; his clothing, his jewels, the tools of his employment, his books, the objects of art he may have bought or made, his personal weapons (if Utopia have need of such things), insignia, and so forth. All such things that he has bought with his money or acquired—provided he is not a professional or habitual dealer in such property—will be inalienably his, his to give or lend or keep, free even from taxation.

But he will not possess land or monopolise Nature in any way. Even unspent money will revert to the State at his death.

A ROOM IN UTOPIA.

An Utopian bedroom will be a marvellous thing:—

The room is, of course, very clear and clean and simple; not by any means cheaply equipped, but designed to economise the labour of redding and repair just as much as possible. It is beautifully proportioned, and rather lower than most rooms I know on earth. There is no fireplace, and I am perplexed by that until I find a thermometer beside six switches on the wall. Above this switch-board is a brief instruction: one switch warms the floor, which is not carpeted, but covered by a substance like soft oilcloth; one warms the mattress (which is of metal, with resistance coils threaded to and fro in it); and the others warm the wall in various degrees, each directing current through a separate system of resistances. The casement does not open, but above, flush with the ceiling, a noiseless rapid fan pumps air out of the room. The air enters by a Tobin shaft. There is a recess dressing-room, equipped with a bath and all that is necessary to one's toilette, and the water, one remarks, is warmed, if one desires it warm, by passing it through an electrically heated spiral of tubing. A cake of soap drops out of a store machine on the turn of a handle, and when you have done with it you drop that and your soiled towels and so forth, which also are given you by machines, into a little box, through the bottom of which they drop at once, and sail down a smooth shaft. A little notice tells you the price of your room, and you gather the price is doubled if you do not leave the toilette as you found it. Beside the bed, and to be lit at night by a handy switch over the pillow, is a little clock, its face flush with the wall. The room has no corners to gather dirt, wall meets floor with a gentle curve, and the apartment could be swept out effectually by a few strokes of a mechanical sweeper. The door frames and window frames are of metal, rounded and impervious to draught. You are politely requested to turn a handle at the foot of your bed before leaving the room, and forthwith the frame turns up into a vertical position, and the bedclothes hang airing. You stand at the doorway and realise that there remains not a minute's work for anyone to do. Memories of the foetid dis-

order of many an earthly bedroom after a night's use float across your mind.

ART IN MACHINERY.

Utility will not be without beauty:—

In Utopia a man who designs a tram road will be a cultivated man, an artist craftsman; he will strive, as a good writer or a painter strives, to achieve the simplicity of perfection. He will make his girders and rails and parts as gracious as that first engineer, Nature, has made the stems of her plants and the joints and gestures of her animals. To esteem him a sort of anti-artist, to count every man who makes things with his unaided thumbs an artist, and every man who uses machinery as a brute, is merely a passing phase of human stupidity.

SELF-SUPPORT IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.

AN aspect of American Higher Education which has practically no parallel in England is the large number of students who maintain themselves and pay their college fees out of their own earnings. Professor O. F. Lewis, who deals with the subject in the November *North American Review*, says:—

From Maine to California the self-supporting students form a respectable and much-respected army. In only four out of fifty-nine colleges are they estimated as falling below 10 per cent. of the total enrolment, namely, at the Universities of the South, Cincinnati, Missouri and Utah. But in Colby College, Illinois College and Baker University 90 per cent. of the students are believed to be working, wholly or partly, their way through the college. Bates College and Rutgers College report 80 per cent. or over, and Dartmouth and the Universities of Vermont, Minnesota and Kansas 70 per cent. or more. Two colleges report between 60 and 70 per cent.; eleven colleges between 50 and 60 per cent.; three between 40 and 50 per cent.; and nine again between 30 and 40 per cent. Harvard reports the number to be very large; the Universities of Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin have no data on hand; the University of Chicago gives over 50 per cent. Yale and the University of Pennsylvania report between 10 and 20 per cent., and Cornell University about 25 per cent.

HOW STUDENTS EARN MONEY.

A rough estimate is that 53,773 out of 119,496 American students support themselves. The colleges employ some as janitors, bell-ringers, caretakers, etc. Some young men wait on and wash dishes for their fellow-students. Many college presidents have established free "self-help" agencies and appointment bureaux. Unfortunately, opinion seems to be general that self-support hinders study to a considerable extent. Only three out of fifty-nine colleges questioned replied that a self-supporting student could study as well as his more fortunate companions.

Happily there are no social disadvantages:—

That the American college is a democratic institution, in which worth counts more than wealth, is the sentiment of many replies to the question as to the social standing of the self-supporting student. Not only are the working boys accorded college honours, but class distinction and fraternity fellowship are offered with a most satisfactory readiness to the self-supporting students. Of fifty-nine colleges, forty-seven report "no difference" in social standing. Dean Hurlburt, in answering from Harvard, voices admirably the sentiment strongly expressed by many other colleges—"At Harvard there is absolutely no difference between rich and poor, so far as social standing goes."

LABOUR AND DRINK.

THERE is a characteristic article from the pen of Mr. John Burns under the above title in the December *Independent Review*. It is a combination of vigorous rhetoric and skilfully marshalled figures, and contains inexhaustible material for the temperance agitator.

The effect of drink on the working-classes is thus expounded by Mr. Burns :—

It excites where it does not divert their best faculties and qualities. It irritates where it does not brutalise, and makes for discord, strife, and bitterness, where calmness, sobriety, kindness, and decency should prevail. It is, an aid to laziness, as it often is an incentive to the most exhausting and reckless work; it is the most insidious foe to independence of character, it undermines manhood, enervates maternity, and dissipates the best elements of human nature, as no other form of surfeit does. It stimulates all the lusts of the flesh as no other form of excess is capable of doing; as the records of human depravity, misery, and brutality too often reveal. As was said of it by Lord Brougham, it is "the mother of want and the nurse of crime."

THE INDIVIDUAL DRINK BILL.

This is no wonder, considering what we spend on drink individually :—

	£ s. d.
Working classes per head	7 4 6
Other classes per head	13 10 11
Working classes per family who drink	18 15 4
Other classes	46 18 2

The following shows how we stand compared with other nations :—

Germany, with fifty-six millions of people, spends on drink	£150,000,000
At Britain's proportion it would be	270,000,000
Compared with us they save or divert per year to better purposes	120,000,000
United States of America, with seventy-six millions of people, spends on drink	234,000,000
At Britain's proportion	362,000,000
Saving	128,000,000
Joint advantage over us in Home and Foreign markets of	248,000,000

DRINK AS A MONEY-WASTER.

The Trades Unions, says Mr. Burns, are abused for bringing about strikes. The whole 648 strikes of 1901 cost only £1,000,000, though they secured £24,000,000 in higher wages, and a net gain of 11,000,000 reduced hours of work, beyond other improved conditions. Yet on drink, betting, and gambling, and the loss entailed thereby in time or money, from thirty to fifty days per annum were lost, with no advantage at all.

A PROFITLESS INDUSTRY.

The idea that drink is in any way good for trade is fallacious. The brewing industry spends less than any other on wages :—

Occupation.	Paid in Wages out of each £100 value produced.
Mining	55·0
Shipbuilding	37·0
Docks and Harbours	34·7
Railways	30·0
Agriculture	29·0
Canals	29·0
Cotton Manufacture	29·2
Waterworks	25·7
Iron and Steel Manufacture	23·3
Textile Industries	22·6
Gas Manufacture	20·0
Brewing	7·5

The table clearly illustrates the supreme folly of buying intoxicants with the idea that their consumption helps trade, or puts a large proportion of money in the pockets of the wage-earners.

The heavens supply the raw material, and the finished article goes invariably to the hell of a dissolute poverty.

DRINK AND POVERTY.

Mr. Burns denies that poverty causes drink; 1875, which was a record year for prosperity, also established a record for drunkenness. The most arrests for drunkenness take place on Saturday and Monday, when labouring men have their wages in hand. "As means decline," Mr. Burns concludes, "drunkenness decreases."

Good workmen often drink because their exceptional skill provides them with the means. It is the abuse of their natural strength and energy that enables them to drink; not their drinking which makes them energetic.

Drink is the fruitful, as it is in many cases the chief cause, of dismissal for individual workers. Intemperance in the General Post Office (1903) was responsible for 21 per cent. of the whole number of dismissals, and 67 per cent. of the losses of good conduct stripes. A similar proportion could fairly be applied to police, municipal, military, naval, and every other branch of public service and private employment.

SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT.

Luckily we are improving :—

In spite of all I have said as to the cost, waste, misery, lunacy, crime, debauchery, and degradation that all phases of the drinking habit lead to; in spite of there being more money, which to many means only more drink; in spite of there being relatively much drinking, there is absolutely less drunkenness, taking the country as a whole. In proportion to employment, means, opportunity, and example shown to them in certain quarters, the working people as a class are ever so much more sober than they were, and, even with the drinking section, drinking is not so heavy nor so bestial as it was. All round there are evidences of great strides in the direction of sobriety; but this reform must be accelerated.

The repulsion against the drinker is growing.
The feeling against the drunkard is intensifying.

THE features of the *Empire Review* for December are Sir Charles Bruce's account of the Public-house Trust movement ("The Public-House as a Centre of Temperance") and Mr. Edward Dicey's contribution on the Hull outrage controversy, the gist of which is that, though the writer has little respect for Russia, the Dogger Bank incident can be explained without directly impugning the good faith of either party.

THERE cannot be said to be much in *McClure's Magazine* for November. Mr. Ray Stannard Baker has a lengthy paper detailing Parker's and Roosevelt's views on Labour; and ex-President Grover Cleveland contributes a short sketch of Parker, Senator Lodge one of Roosevelt, neither of which has anything specially new, except that Senator Lodge makes Roosevelt appear less strenuous than usual. There is an amusing illustrated sketch, "The Parent," in which a long-suffering school-teacher gives her experiences of that class of humanity. Nor can there be said to be very much that is striking in the *Cosmopolitan*. There is a well illustrated paper on the Daughters of Le Grand Monarque, Louis XV.; an illustrated article on the Silk Industry in the United States, and a paper on "How to Live within Your Income." Mr. Rafford Pyke discusses "Strength in Women's Features," but the writer is less happy than is his wont.

THE INCREASE OF LOCAL TAXATION.

In the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. John Holt Schooling contributes the first instalment of an exhaustive study of local rates and taxes. The extravagance, which Mr. Schooling considers one of our national characteristics, does not stop at the War Office, nor is it confined to Whitehall and Downing Street. He has a hit at the late School Board for London, whose spending power was "truly remarkable." Thirty-four years ago we were assured that the School Board rate was never to exceed a penny in the pound. But in 1899-1900 we find it exceeding twelve pennies:—

The spending power of these many local authorities is now become enormous. How many of us who pay the rates know that in England and Wales these local spending bodies were, up to the year 1900-1901, receiving and spending public moneys to the extent of 112 millions sterling per year? More than two millions per week! This huge local revenue is almost as large as the net national revenue of the United Kingdom in 1900-1901, although the war had then caused an increase in our national expenditure.

A LEGION OF SPENDING AUTHORITIES.

And what is worse is that these £112,000,000 are in the hands—"largely in the unchecked hands"—of a multitude of small spending authorities, whose individual private interests are often closely concerned in the lavish spending of public moneys. The total number of local spending authorities in England and Wales is about 28,500, made up probably of 300,000 individuals, not counting employés.

From one of a number of interesting tables Mr. Schooling shows that not only has the cost of paupers increased from £105 to £165 a year per ten paupers, but that the number of paupers is also increasing alarmingly.

I suggest that this one item of local expenditure, and the excessive increase in it, does by itself tell us that much of the ratepayers' money demanded of them is not only spent lavishly, but that it is spent injuriously to the interests of the nation.

BORROWING WITHOUT SORROWING.

Moreover, the total receipts, including loans, of all local spending authorities in England and Wales have increased from forty-three millions in 1875, to 101 millions in 1900. The receipts from loans were in 1900-1 nearly £30,000,000, which, although nominally spent reproductively, Mr. Schooling does not think implies a satisfactory or justifiable state of things.

THE TEST PER HEAD.

Again, not only are the local spending authorities spending continually more, but they are, somehow or other, exacting constantly more per head of population:—

The Aggregate Receipts of Local Spending Authorities in England and Wales. And the Receipts per 100 of Population:—

Year.	Receipts of Local Spending Authorities.	Receipts per 100 of Population.
1874-1875	£42,736,000	£179
1879-1880	52,742,000	206
1884-1885	54,942,000	203
1889-1890	57,288,000	200
1894-1895	75,938,000	251
1899-1900	100,041,000	314

NOTE.—In the year 1900-1901, the last year of which I have the facts, the receipts were £111,917,000, or equal to £345 per 100 of population.

Yet again, the receipts per £100 of rateable value have gone up from £37 in 1874-75 to £57 in 1899-1900! There is but one feeling after reading this somewhat depressing article—pity the poor ratepayer.

KAFFIR DRUM-CALLS.

MR. ALGERNON S. ROSE contributes to the *Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft* of November a description of his interesting collection of African musical instruments, which he says is a better collection than is to be found in the museum at Cape-town.

In the first group he refers to the various stringed instruments he has been able to get together—schumgha, zézé, pungwee, valia, devil's harp, rehab, and rebec. In the wind family he possesses six specimens—kinds of whistles, horns, flutes, and as instruments of percussion—the marcello or harmonicon, rattles, and drums. Oblong boxes filled with peas or stones are used as castanets.

But to the Kaffir the drum seems the all-important instrument, for it wakes him in the morning, and summons him to meals, to work, fight, and hunt. Mr. Rose gives the following description of some of the Kaffir drum-calls:—

First, there is the drumming which goes on all night to scare away wild animals. Next, there is the daybreak summons, known as the *réveille* in all armies. The food beat consists of three triplets immediately followed by two notes somewhat slower. There is a separate drinking beat.

After the morning meal the chief of the tribe sees that the work beat is sounded. In due course the drum beat for leaving off work follows. There are also the march beat, the leopard-hunt beat, the war beat, etc.

In Zanzibar the big kettledrum is called the ngoma, after the dance of that name, which has a mesmeric influence upon the natives. No matter how tired a Kafir may be after a long day's march, he becomes fresh at the prospect of a ngoma, which continues from sundown to sunrise. Scarce an evening passes without this dance occurring somewhere on the island of Zanzibar. Dancing, of course, does not mean movements such as waltzing, but rather swaying the body from the hips and stamping on the ground with the right foot—men, women, and children chanting in unison for hours together.

The monotonous rhythm and hollow sound of the drum have a peculiar effect on the listener, and the fantastic figure of the witch doctor, dressed up in an ape's skin, and disguised so as to terrify the assembly, is a weird spectacle, heightened by the dancers having attached to their wrists and ankles jingling contrivances to increase the general hubbub, whilst they wave in their hands horse-tails decorated with tinsel. The drum has no doubt much to do with the predilections of the Kaffir for reiterated notes in his music.

LIGHT ON WARREN HASTINGS.

IN *Harper's Magazine* Mr. S. Arthur Strong edits a hitherto unpublished letter written by Warren Hastings on July 17th, 1788, giving an account of his Impeachment. In that letter Hastings complains bitterly:—

I have already undergone a trial of one year, and by the rule of three, with an allowance of the same time for my defence as is taken up in the prosecution, nineteen years more remain for the close of it. The law of England presumes every man, however arraigned, to be innocent, until he is proved to be guilty, and places under the protection of its courts even the most atrocious criminals that are brought before them

FACTS OF PASSENGER TRAFFIC BY RAIL.

MR. CHARLES H. GRINLING's most instructive series of papers on the "Ways of our Railways" reaches, in the October *Windsor*, the passenger department. Roughly speaking, he says, the annual income of our railways is 100 millions sterling, of which 53 per cent. comes from goods traffic, and 47 per cent. from passengers. But the miles travelled by passenger trains are 228 millions as compared with the 170 million miles run by goods trains. The writer comments upon the impossibility of getting at the actual cost of any single operation. The railway is worked as a whole, and the apportionment of charge to cost is at best only ingenious guesswork. The two principal means of increasing passenger traffic are improved facilities and extensive advertisement. Mr. Grinling reckons that, allowing for the reduction on a great variety of special tickets, the average fare paid by all classes of railway travellers in the United Kingdom is somewhere between 3d. and 4d. a mile. The great development of passenger traffic on the Great Eastern Railway, in consequence of the compulsory workmen's trains, has led only recently to an increased expenditure of about £200,000. At present the Great Eastern provides seating accommodation in trains running in one direction over one track for more than 11,000 passengers in a single hour. The enormous expenditure involved in suburban railways, and the competition of electric trams make it extremely doubtful, he says, whether it is really good policy for a railway company with good main-line resources to lay itself out for the accommodation of short-distance suburban customers. Many curious facts are told about the railway ticket. After being printed, issued, and given up, it is packed up and sent to the audit office, where a staff of ticket-sorters are at work. In this way the delinquencies of booking clerks and collectors are brought home to them. Frauds on the part of travellers, too, are detected. After sorting, the tickets are destroyed by a cutting machine, and their remains are sent to the papermakers to be worked up afresh. Printed tickets cost railway companies from 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d. a thousand, and about a million of them weigh a ton.

It is somewhat surprising to know that the Royal trains, which are the property of the company, though originally fitted up for their Majesties' use, can at a moderate charge be secured by ordinary travellers on giving sufficient notice. Contrary to a common impression, it is stated that when Royalty travel by rail they pay for their journey like other folk. In place of the old oil lamp and hot-water can, we have now the use of electricity generated from the axle for illuminating, and of exhaust steam carried through a pipe from the engine for heating. The writer very much questions whether the gain to the shareholders has in any way kept pace with the advantage to the public in the fitting and furnishing of the modern train. The corridor train is practically now a travelling hotel.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN JAPAN.

FROM the Japanese periodicals some curious things may be gleaned about the Japanese. One magazine publishes a virulent attack on the Japanese Protestants, who desired to profit by the war in order to lose, in the opinion of the patriots, the Japanese converts to the Greek Church. Another Japanese magazine declares the war to be a benefit to Japan, in the sense that it will wake her from her moral torpor. Moral depravity and immorality would have done for Japan if the war had been postponed another ten years.

A third magazine contends that Christianity suffers in Japan by not being persecuted. So long as it was regarded as an enemy of the State and of the Japanese, so long as there were differences made between Christians and the Shintoists and Buddhists, Christianity added to the numbers of its adherents. But to-day, when even the most fanatical Buddhists fraternise with the Christians, the progress of Christianity is arrested.

Several religious reviews insist on the importance of the great religious conference at Tokyo, which does not seem to have been noticed in Europe. The Buddhists, the Shintoists, the Christians, etc., not only fraternised, but agreed on common action in favour of a high human ideal. The Japanese periodicals refer to the great religious liberty which characterises the life of Japan and leaves the civilised countries of Europe far behind.

MR. DEVINE AND THE NEW EDUCATION.

In the October number of *Great Thoughts* there is an interview with Mr. Alexander Devine, who thus briefly describes the scheme of education followed in his school :—

We protest against specialisation and defer specialisation until fourteen and a half or fifteen, up to that period the boy is educated on the broad and generous lines we have tried to give you an idea of. After this period we commence to specialise actively, and prepare our fellows for the usual examinations.

Then, again, I believe much in co-operation between the school and the home, for home influence is higher even than that of the school, but as things are constituted at present I feel that it often falls to the schoolmaster to teach the parent. Many a parent has acknowledged to me that he had not realised what his boy's mind and habit of life and thought really were until he had read the terminal reports.

In the creation of a boy's character it is important that there should be a constant co-operation between home and school. The boy is always more or less a statesman, balancing school and parental interference to a nicety, and invariably creating a policy to meet the situation. Every schoolmaster depends upon the parents of his boys quite as much for his influence as for his fee.

Longman's Magazine is scarcely up to the average. Mr. W. E. Norris describes "Some August Days in Japan," August being the time the traveller does not usually see that country. The article is not the usual commonplace about Japan ; indeed Mr. Norris does not seem under the spell of Japan, as are most travellers.

MARK TWAIN ON JOAN OF ARC.

Harper's Christmas number opens with a paper on Joan of Arc, from the pen of Mark Twain, whose appreciation of the Maid is indiscriminate:—

She was deeply religious, and believed that she had daily speech with angels; that she saw them face to face, and that they counselled her, comforted and heartened her, and brought commands to her direct from God. She had a childlike faith in the heavenly origin of her apparitions and her Voices, and not any threat of any form of death was able to frighten it out of her loyal heart. She was a beautiful and simple and lovable character. In the records of the Trials this comes out in clear and shining detail. She was gentle and winning and affectionate; she loved her home and friends and her village life; she was miserable in the presence of pain and suffering; she was full of compassion: on the field of her most splendid victory she forgot her triumphs to hold in her lap the head of a dying enemy, and comfort his passing spirit with pitying words; in an age when it was common to slaughter prisoners she stood dauntless between hers and harm, and saved them alive: she was forgiving, generous, unselfish, magnanimous; she was pure from all spot or stain of baseness. And always she was a girl; and dear and worshipful, as is meet for that estate: when she fell wounded, the first time, she was frightened, and cried when she saw her blood gushing from her breast; but she was Joan of Arc! and when presently she found that her generals were sounding the retreat, she staggered to her feet and led the assault again and took that place by storm. There is no blemish in that rounded and beautiful character.

THE TRANSMUTATION OF THE ELEMENTS.

SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY, in a paper in *Harper's Magazine* on "Radium and its Products," thus speculates on the possibility of transmuting the elements:—

While radium, during its spontaneous change, parts with a relatively enormous amount of energy, largely in the form of heat, it is a legitimate inference that if the atoms of ordinary elements could be made to absorb energy, they would undergo change of a constructive, and not of a disruptive, nature. If, as looks probable, the action of B-rays, themselves the conveyers of enormous energy, on such matter as glass, is to build up atoms which are radioactive, and consequently of high atomic weight; and if it be found that the particular matter produced depends on the element on which the B-rays fall, and to which they impart their energy—if these hypotheses are just, then the transmutation of elements no longer appears an idle dream. The philosopher's stone will have been discovered, and it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that it may lead to that other goal of the philosophers of the dark ages—the *elixir vita*. For the action of living cells is also dependent on the nature and direction of the energy which they contain; and who can say that it will be impossible to control their action, when the means of imparting and controlling energy shall have been investigated?



Madame Stoessel.

(Wife of the gallant defender of Port Arthur.)



Photograph by

[Baroness]

The Author of "John Chilcote, M.P."

This is a portrait of Mrs. Thurston, one of the most popular novelists of the hour. She is an Irishwoman, born in Cork.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. SHAW writes with restrained triumph on the return of President Roosevelt. Always a loyal member of his party, Mr. Roosevelt is, "in spite of himself, a man of the whole people rather than of a party." He is "our foremost public character." In his vigour, his honesty, and in his combination of the serious-minded man and the optimist, he exemplifies the national type. The result was a foregone conclusion.

There is considerable variety in the special features of the December number. The personal element is well represented. There are four sketches of eminent Americans. The eulogy of Mr. Cortelyou is noticed elsewhere, as also the papers by Mr. Wellman on the Peace Movement, and by Mr. W. C. Edgar on the Indian drama of "Hiawatha." Mr. C. H. Poe describes the renovation of North Carolina, under the title of "The Re-making of a Rural Commonwealth." Characteristically, the new movement has begun with an advance all along the line in educational facilities provided. Good roads, rural mail delivery, telephones, farmers' clubs and scientific agriculture are among the other means of accelerating progress. Mr. Lewis Freeman tells how Hawaii has come to be second only to Cuba and Java as the world's sugar producers, in less than twenty years of scientific cane culture. Irrigation has been one of the most potent means in use. Mr. H. M. Suter surveys the progress of forestry in the United States, the forest and water problems being, according to Mr. Roosevelt, "the most vital of the internal problems of the United States." The first appropriation made by Congress for forest preservation occurred in 1887. Now the Bureau of Forestry is one of the best organised sections of the Government service. It is stated that forest fires in the United States annually destroy property worth from five to ten million pounds sterling.

Adachi Kinnosuke explains what Port Arthur means to Japan. Says this Japanese writer: "With this possession we shall have everything for which we took up arms against Russia." There is a description of a trial of electric versus steam locomotives at Schenectady. The electric locomotive proved itself to be in all respects superior. Mr. Ernest Knaust contributes an interesting study of modern picture-book children.

A DESCRIPTION of Shakespeare's Inns makes an interesting article, by Mr. R. de Cordova, in *Cassell's Magazine* for December.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

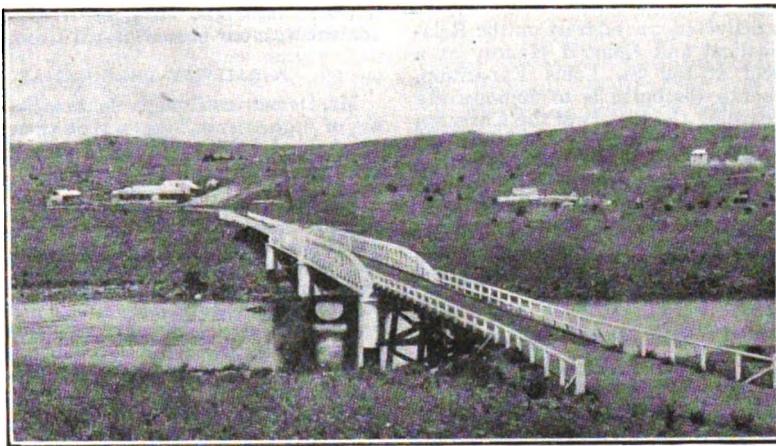
THE October number of this Review contains, besides the usual contributions from the parent Review, an Australian chronique, a view of Australian Beauty Spots, a sketch of Pearl Fishing in Torres Straits, the latest of a series of papers on Australasian Industries, a collection of Australian caricatures, and an interview with Dr. John Paton on the New Hebrides. I quote from the latter interview elsewhere.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for December is one of the best numbers of the year. It contains at least four articles much above the average.

THE LIBERAL REVIVAL OF LITERATURE.

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman has an admirable article of twenty pages, entitled "After the Reaction." He regards Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Henley as the supreme exponents of the spirit of reaction, but it is a reaction which has been judged and condemned by real things, and with that judgment the new Spirit is dawning in England. The Exponents of the new Spirit are (1) William Watson; (2) W. B. Yates; (3) H. W. Nevenson; (4) Hilaire Belloc; (5) Gilbert Chester-ton. All these writers are described with appreciative sympathy, and from their writings Mr. Masterman declares that the Spirit of the coming time will



Photograph by]

[Kerry, Sydney.

The Site of the New Federal Capital of Australasia at Dalgety.

be National. It will be of a spiritual democracy, and it will thrust forward the problems of social discontent and social reform into the forefront of political programmes. The article is a brilliant and hopeful exposition of the aspirations of the coming school in English politics.

MR. BALFOUR AS LEADER OF THE HOUSE.

Mr. J. E. Ellis, M.P., describes how, in his opinion, Mr. Balfour has departed from the traditions and practice of those who have preceded him in leading the House of Commons. He says:—

Alike in dealing with the Rules of Procedure, the handling of Bills, the conduct of Debate, and the general relation to the House and transaction of business, his spirit (so far as it has been shown by words or manner) has not been that of earnest attention or anxious concern. Only those who have actually witnessed and shared in the daily affairs and routine of the House of Commons can adequately realise the extent to which the evil has gone.

At the same time he admits that Mr. Balfour, on great occasions, is always equal to the position.

GERMANY IN ENGLAND.

Professor Paulsen, of the University of Berlin, protests against the Germanophobe agitation which has its seat and centre in the offices of the *Spectator* and the *National Review*. He emphatically denies the assertion so constantly made that Germany is meditating the destruction of the British Empire. He says that such a statement is an outrage at once upon truth and upon humanity. To millions of Germans the day that brought a war with England would be felt as the darkest day of their lives. The German people feel themselves closely allied with the English and the North Americans, and they expect to share with them that leadership of the civilised world which is the destiny of their race. Germany needs the support of a strong sea Power, and this she can only find in England. If she were to conquer England and dictate peace in London, she would be doomed to a humiliating dependence on Russia for years to come.

PROFESSOR HARNACK ON CHURCH HISTORY.

Professor Harnack delivered an address on the Relation between Ecclesiastical and General History at a Congress recently held at the St. Louis Exposition. The drift of this elaborate discourse is to demonstrate the impossibility of regarding the history of the Christian Church as a thing apart or by itself. He points out that the History of the Church is most closely bound up and interwoven with all the great branches of general history. He points out the influences—political, national, psychological and economic—which have profoundly modified the Christian Church. For there is no such thing as a double history; everything that happens enters into the one stream of events.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY OF CHRIST.

The Rev. J. H. Skrine, in an article entitled "Personality and Body; a Study in the Resurrection," maintains that the body in which Christ revealed Himself to His disciples was not the flesh and blood body that was placed in the tomb; it was more analogous to the materialised apparitions familiar to all psychic researchers. He maintains, for instance, that if Christ had revealed Himself to His disciples at a distance who had not heard any of the details of the Crucifixion, there would have been no scars on His hands and feet, for they were produced solely as evidence of identity, and they would be meaningless to anyone who knew not of the Crucifixion. He says:—

Our theory, to recall it, is that Body is the sum of relations between a personality and an order of things in the world of sense existence; that the Resurrection of Christ was the resumption of those relations; and that this resumption is the reciprocal act of His Person and human personalities.

Why, then, was the Body removed from the sepulchre? Mr. Skrine replies that it was removed merely to enable the Disciples more easily to recognise the identity of the risen Body. To Mr. Skrine the Resurrection would have been as credible, even if the buried clay had mouldered in the death-chamber.

"Tetrix"—what an extraordinary choice of pseudonyms distinguishes some of the contributors to the *Contemporary Review*—writes of Prince George of Crete, whose appointment seems to have been a great mistake, and whose disappearance from the political scene is much to be desired.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE December *Fortnightly* is a fairly good number. I have noticed elsewhere the articles dealing with Russia, the War, Mr. Frazer's "Artemis and Hippolytus," and Mr. Wells's "Modern Utopia."

NEXT YEAR'S BUDGET.

Mr. Hugh Chisholm writes an alarmist article on the increase in our national expenditure. He calls on the Tories to stop the growth before leaving office, instead of leaving the operation to be performed by the Liberals:—

If a satisfactory Budget is to be produced—and by satisfactory I mean one involving a considerable reduction in taxation—it looks as though it will only be by cutting down expenditure. It will require all the energy of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and all the determination of the Cabinet, to get back to a healthier state of things in the financial administration of the country.

We should go back, says Mr. Chisholm, to the scale of expenditure of 1899 as regards national defence. This good advice is somewhat marred by Mr. Chisholm's conclusion that it might be advantageous for us at present to provoke a general war, destroy our rivals' navies, "have the struggle over," and thenceforth be content with our present naval strength.

A RAILWAY THROUGH AFGHANISTAN.

Mr. Demetrius Boulger, in an article on "The Awakening of Afghanistan," urges that the coming meeting with the Ameer's heir should be taken advantage of to continue the Indian railways into Afghanistan:—

We have reason to believe that the Ameer is disposed to concede a good deal about the tariff, but we are absolutely in the dark as to his views about railways, and yet without railways there can never be any true awakening of Afghanistan. For nearly twenty years we have had a line of railway to Chaman, on the southern side of the great plain of Candahar, but owing to the Afghan prohibition to continue it, this railway has remained for all commercial purposes absolutely useless and unprofitable. To make the absurdity of the situation more glaring, we are now constructing through non-Afghan territory, but along the Afghan border, another railway, in order to reach the Persian province of Seistan. There is nothing to be said against this Nushki route, which was adopted as a *pis aller*, but it is undeniable that if we and the Ameer could come to terms, it would appear of little importance in comparison with trunk lines through Candahar to Herat in one direction, and Cabul in the other.

"OF MAKING MANY BOOKS."

Mr. W. Teignmouth Shore writes on "The Crisis in the Book Market," which he attributes to too great output, and to the multiplication of publishers:—

Competition among the publishers is too keen. There are too many publishing houses, so that not only is the market overstocked with books, but the books themselves are often of poor quality, there not being sufficient authors of merit to "go round." There are stated to be eighty publishers now, whereas a few years ago there were but twenty! Is there a proportionate increase in competent writers? Or do those who write well write too much? For a time this condition of things may prove profitable to the authors, who now demand of the publishers prices that are sometimes almost prohibitive. The literary agent is a factor here, a not entirely beneficent influence. A history of publishing would show that on the whole authors have not been hardly dealt with, and woe betide our writers if they slay the golden goose by playing the game of "heads I win, tails you loose." Another evil brought about by over-keen competition is that an author will drift from publisher to publisher, ever hungry after the highest price.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The Nineteenth Century for December is a good number. I have noticed separately many of the articles.

A REAL GUARANTEE OF JUSTICE.

Sir Robert Anderson deals with the lessons of the Beck case. He does not think that a Court of Criminal Appeal, had such existed, would have reversed Mr. Beck's conviction. An informal after-verdict inquiry, untrammelled by technicalities and laws of evidence, would have at once discovered Mr. Beck's innocence. A Bankruptcy Court inquiry, being conducted independently of rules of evidence and with a desire to ascertain the truth, recently resulted in the release of a wrongly-convicted Dublin stockbroker. A Court of Criminal Appeal would never have done that.

FACTS FROM THE INDIAN CENSUS.

Mr. J. D. Rees reviews the Indian Census Report. The census of March, 1901, he notes, required no less than 1,325,000 enumerators, though it cost only £173,000. The average density of population over all the Indian Empire is 167 per square mile, the highest figure being 1,828 per square mile on the Cochin coast. Bombay's population is falling, but Calcutta now numbers 1,106,738 citizens. Fifty-three per thousand is the proportion of natives who can read and write. The Parsees have the highest percentage of literates, and the Mohammedans and Animists the lowest.

PALMISTRY IN CHINA.

It is interesting to note from Professor H. A. Giles's article that palmistry is an ancient art among the Chinese. Its object is twofold :—

(1) To ascertain the mental and moral characteristics of persons, and (2) to foretell happiness or misfortune, success or failure, disease, and death. One writer says : "The presence of lines in the hand may be compared with the grain of wood. If the grain of wood is beautiful, that wood becomes known as excellent material ; and if the lines in the hand are beautiful, that hand is obviously well constituted. Therefore, a hand cannot but have lines on it, those which have lines being of a higher order than those which have none. Fine and deep lines mean success ; coarse and shallow lines mean failure. Of the three lines on the palm, the uppermost answers to heaven ; it connotes sovereign or father, and determines station in life. The middle line answers to man ; it connotes wisdom or folly, and determines poverty or wealth. The lowest line answers to earth ; it connotes subject or mother, and determines length of days. If these three lines are well defined and unbroken, they are an augury of happiness and wealth. Vertical lines in excess mean a rebellious nature and calamity ; horizontal lines in excess mean a foolish nature and ill-success. A vertical line running up the finger means that all plans will turn out well ; random lines, which cross the creases of the fingers, mean that they will fail. Lines which are fine and resemble tangled silk mean wit and beauty ; coarse lines, like the grain of the scrub oak, mean stupidity and a low estate. Lines like scattered filings mean a bitter life ; lines like sprinkled rice-husk means a life of joy, etc., etc."

The article is illustrated with sketches.

THE DECAY OF THE SUBURB.

Sir Robert Hunter, writing on "The Re-flow from Town to Country," warns us that the suburb is losing its semi-rural character :—

At this moment the suburbs of London are in many places faring badly. The large houses of fifty years ago—often ugly enough in themselves, no doubt—and their ample gardens are being replaced by rows of cottages with no gardens at all. More new houses and new roads were, we believe, built and laid out in the suburbs of London in 1903 than in any preceding year. Trees, green fields, hedgerows are giving way to bricks

and mortar. Monotonous streets, with scarcely a suggestion of nature, receive the clerk or the artisan after his hour's journey from his place of work. There is great danger that the unsightliness and squalor of the heart of the town, which everyone now condemns, may be reproduced on a larger scale on the outskirts. The suburbs were formerly the resort, in the main, of well-to-do citizens who could take care of themselves. They might make a dull neighbourhood, but they would not overcrowd. Now that workers of all kinds are being taken out of town by suburban railways and electric trams, it is necessary to see that they are not merely moved over four or five miles to find a repetition of what they have left behind.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Swedish Minister describes the collection of pictures formed by Queen Christina of Sweden, the daughter of Gustavus Adolphus. The pictures are now scattered all over Europe. Mr. W. H. Mallock publishes a lengthy rejoinder on the subject of "Free Thought in the Church of England."

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE December *Independent* is an interesting number.

RELIGION IN JAPAN.

Baron Suyematsu, writing on "The Religions of Japan," says that all Japanese belong to both the Shintoist and Buddhist religions at one and the same time. Indeed, prior to 1868 they were obliged to profess both faiths. There was a sort of division of labour between the two religions, matters temporal belonging to the sphere of Shintoism, and matters spiritual to the sphere of Buddhism :—

Sacred services, which it was fitting should be pathetic in character, were performed by Buddhist priests, and those which were to be cheerful were performed by Shinto ones. The functions of priests were divided on those lines in general ; thus funeral rites and memorial services for the dead were undertaken by the former, whilst the celebration of happy events was performed by the latter.

NEEDS OF OUR AGRICULTURE.

Mr. F. A. Channing, in an article defining "An Agricultural Policy," points out that it was we who set the model from which Denmark has so much profited :—

Denmark got the idea of Agricultural Societies from England ; and, as her land passed into the ownership of small farmers, her societies passed into the co-operative type—the intensely practical instruments of the detailed business of the country. Each branch of agricultural work has its special society, its advising experts. The function of each society is to reach and maintain the highest standards in quality or health of stock, in uniform excellence of produce, in methods of handling, in the management and economy of the working of the farms of its members.

The landlord and his capital are poor substitutes for the unfettered action and the collective earnings of free men, working for themselves, on their own land. His supervision, kindly, often wise, is nothing compared with what may be achieved by vigorous initiative and singleness of aim, where brains and energies are pooled on the lines of "one for all, and all for one."

THE ESSENCE OF STYLE.

Mr. C. P. Keary, in a paper headed "Of Style," gives the following negative rules :—

And one cannot lay down for the critic golden rules. But I am sure the first and best one is, that he should get rid of the idea that style is a kind of polish, or an external ornament added to the essential of writing. The second danger (but that is like unto the first) is, that he should think he must be on the watch to detect and make known the beauties of an author's style.

That style alone is of the best which is in the first place unobtrusive, in the second which does in the long run convey an impression of individuality, in the third place of an individuality high above the commonplace. Macaulay never achieved this third stage. But our modern "stylist" aims at this alone, neglecting the first two conditions, nay, spurning them as hindrances to his art.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood for December is below the average in interest. It contains a picturesquely written article by Colonel Henry Knollys on "Damascus and Its Scottish Hospital." The following shows the utter demoralisation of the Turkish Army :—

Last winter, at Damascus, semi-starving field-officers were ready to hire themselves out for menial services in order to keep the dire wolf from the door. A colonel would have exercised your horses, and a captain would have swept out your yard, for a very small payment. Quite recently a major appeared on parade without his sword, and when taken roundly to task, he exclaimed, in defiant despair : "I have sold my sword to buy bread for my children."

Damascus is evidently an attractive city :—

No place I have ever visited during my many remote travels, certainly no place comparatively so accessible from England, is so entrancingly, so dramatically oriental as Damascus. Beautiful Cairo is Egypt, tempered largely with Pharaohs and the French ; Constantinople is more than half made up of Western adventurers and Eastern Levantines ; Jerusalem is Jewish ; Ceylon is Cingalese ; Chinese Hankow is yellow pig-tailed ugliness ; Japanese Kioto is yellow veneered nudity ; but Damascus is the city of oriental tradition and "Arabian Nights," of Haroun-al-Raschid and Sinbad the Sailor, of flowing robes and close-fitting *yashmaks*, of solemn *pashas* and smiling *houris*, of brilliant colours and sombre demeanour.

A curious paper is that in which Mr. H. G. Parsons writes on England's old claim to sovereignty of the seas. It is not a century ago since the North Sea, in the vicinity of the Dogger Bank, was claimed as "territorial waters" by the British Government. A poem addressed to King James I. affirms that—

Great Britain stands
Confined by the shores of other lands ;
And all that may by winds and sails be known
Is an accession of so great a Crown.

Cornhill.

The Cornhill Magazine is a very good number. The series on Household Budgets Abroad is continued, this month Canada being dealt with. Most readers with a literary turn of mind will at once look at the interesting paper on Charles Lamb's Commonplace Books—the unprinted ones. His contemporaries do not occupy very much space ; Elizabethan dramatists, as might be expected, fill more, and byways, rather than the highways of literature, are chiefly represented in the extracts given.

Mr. F. G. Afalo has an interesting paper on "Fishes on their Defence," the gist of which is contained in the following paragraph :—

Fishes defend themselves by almost every method known to beasts and birds. With that form of defence which consists in giving blow for blow, otherwise fighting it out until the stronger wins, I have not concerned myself, though we constantly come upon evidences of severe battle, and Orientals even amuse themselves with the fights of captive fishes kept, like gamecocks, for the purpose.

Occasionally they even resort to what is known as "foxing"—shamming death—of which Mr. Afalo gives some curious examples from personal experience.

The Windsor Magazine.

The Windsor Magazine double Christmas number opens with a story by Rudyard Kipling, "A Tour of Inspection." There is a seasonable paper on Railways at Christmas and their provision for carrying the hundreds of thousands of Christmas parcels ; an amusing paper, illustrated by Phil May's drawings, is on Songs and Singers in Caricature ; Mr. Adrian Margaux writes of the art of Sir Edward Poynter, a paper accompanied with admirable reproductions of the artist's work ; Poynter, says the writer, was one of Du Maurier's three Englishmen in "Trilby."

There is a curious paper on churches as sanctuaries, with illustrations of various old English country churches, and a prettily written paper on herons and heronries by Mr. R. B. Lodge, very well illustrated. Six species of herons, it seems, are counted as British birds, but only one, the common heron, ever nests in Great Britain.

Mr. John Ward describes Sir William Willcocks' newest plan for storing up the Nile waters, with some account of the great Assouan Dam. The new dam is only to cost half of those completed, and to add £45,000,000 to Egypt's capital.

Macmillan's Magazine.

Macmillan's Magazine contains no special Christmas articles, but there are several good papers, notably one on "The Heart of Old Japan," Kyoto, which the writer describes as still "unspoiled by Western influences," and on "The Pleasures of a Book-Lover," by Michael Barrington. Anent the recent issue, by the Delamore Press, of Richard de Bury's "Philobiblon," in a new translation, one passage may be quoted :—

The true book-lover reads, not laboriously and conscientiously to improve his own mind, but to lose himself in the greatness of the master-minds of the world. He is seldom a blatant egotist ; his theories, prejudices, and ideas seem of small weight when he lives in touch with the great men of every age ; and he who loves knowledge for its own sake and not for the worldly benefit that it may bring him, is always humble, with a humility that exalts rather than abases its possessor.

The World and His Wife.

The World and His Wife, "the magazine that opens flat," is correctly described. There is plenty of good work in the second number, as in the first. But the new style of binding has opened flat. There has been no stint in the expenditure, but the Christmas number has not drawn the advertiser. In advertising, as in folding, the World and his Wife live in Flatland. Among the interesting articles in the Christmas number are pages devoted to Haunted Houses, Christmas Presents, the future German Empress, and Windsor Castle and its plate.

The Sunday Magazine.

IN the December number of the *Sunday Magazine* Sarah Tytler continues her history of the early days of the magazine. There is a good deal about Dr. Guthrie and Dr. Norman McLeod, the former being responsible for the *Sunday Magazine* and the latter for *Good Words*, issued by the same publisher. Their allies numbered, among others, Dr. Blaikie, Dr. Hanna, Dean Ramsay, George Macdonald, Isa Craig Knox and Sarah Tytler ; while Canon Millar and Dean Alford represented the English contingent.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

The Pall Mall Magazine, the price of which, by the way, is to be reduced to sixpence in the New Year, without any alteration in its literary or artistic contents, has in its December number many interesting articles. For some readers the best article will be that on Dr. Johnson, by Mr. Austin Dobson, who gives a brief account of the inception of the great Dictionary, and the mode of carrying out the idea. The work was begun in 1747, and was to take three years to complete, but it was not till 1755 that the Dictionary made its appearance in two volumes, price £4 10s. The greater part of it was executed at 17, Gough Square, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street; and the garret in which he and his six assistants worked, and his own study, are still to be seen.

At this moment the most popular article in the number will be "The Jap at Home," contributed by Mr. Ruddiman Johnston; it gives a detailed picture of the houses and the home life of the people, and is copiously illustrated. Among other things, the writer describes the rickshas and the Japanese runners, and marvels at the ease with which these boys, eating nothing but rice, with a little fish and vegetables, and drinking nothing but sugarless tea, accomplish long distances and finish their journeys apparently quite fresh. Was it not from the Japanese runners that Dr. Félix Regnault got the idea of running as a cure for neurasthenia, described in *La Revue* for October 15th.

This issue contains two notable interviews—that with Madame Réjane, by Mr. Frederic Lees, being no less interesting than the "Study" of Miss Marie Corelli, by Mr. Herbert Vivian. The London article is a symposium, entitled "Is London growing more beautiful?" and appears to be a reply to some American criticisms, or comparison of London with Berlin and New York. Mr. John Davidson says:—

Berlin is a parvenu, New York a precocity. London remains greater and more wonderful than the whole of inhabited America. Berlin? It was made in Germany.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The Atlantic Monthly for November is of exceptional interest. An article by Mr. Alleyne Ireland on "The United States in the Philippines" should be read by all who are interested in the experiments that are being made by our American brethren in the governing of Colonial Dependencies. There is a charming lecture, hitherto unpublished, by Ralph Waldo Emerson on Country Life. Mr. H. D. Sedgwick writes an original story of the American *Coup d'État* of 1961. The *Coup d'État* results in the assumption by the President of the titles of Suzerain of South America, High Protector of China and Chief Ruler of the Pacific Archipelago. The President is renominated every four years until he dies and then is succeeded by his son. Mr. Arthur Symons discusses the question whether Sir Walter Scott was a poet. He answers his question by saying that he was a poet for boys, and as an improvisor in rhyme was not a poet. Mr. J. H. Gardiner, in an article on "Improving the Style of the Bible," discusses the Twentieth Century Testament, which version, he says, "does not attain the level of style of the daily newspaper," and the translators "certainly do not cloud the meaning by any glamour of literary distinction." Dora Greenwell McChesney writes on "Abiding London," maintaining that despite the destruction of ancient buildings, London is unassailable through all changes.

TWO NEW MAGAZINES.

THIS month two new magazines have been added to our long list—the *Albany Magazine* and the *Liberal Churchman*.

The *Albany*, which is a sixpenny monthly published by Messrs. S. C. Brown, Langham and Co., promises to be an interesting literary and dramatic magazine. In a prefatory note as to the name of the magazine and the aims the publishers and editors have in view it is written:—

Literature and the *Albany*—"that luxurious cloister whose inviolable tranquillity affords so agreeable a relief from the roar and flood of Piccadilly"—have not a little in common. Here, in the chambers from which we take our name, Lord Byron wrote his "Lara," in Lord Althorp's rooms, afterwards occupied by Lytton. George Canning, Macaulay, Tom Duncombe, Lord Valentia (a traveller of note in his time), "Monk" Lewis were all "bachelors of the *Albany*" in their day. The names are sufficient; they recall memories of a time when "letters," *litera humaniores*, meant something more than a sound market price per thousand words, when books and magazines were intended to be read and not merely glanced at before they were left on the seat of the railway carriage.

There is something in the association with this cloistered retreat that pleases us. We also wish to retire a little from the roar and flood of the traffic: we do not enter into competition with haphazard collections of adventure stories and descriptive sketches of the Homes of Famous Actors, profusely illustrated with process blocks. We desire, in fine, to make the *Albany* a magazine—which should surely signify a storehouse of matter worthy of preservation, not a mere congeries of worthless rubbish.

The first number contains three interesting literary articles, besides criticism of recent plays, by Mr. Edward Morton. All the articles deal with fiction, the first entitled "The Exile of George Gissing," being an appreciation of those books which Gissing is described as having written "with his blood," notably, "Born in Exile" and "New Grub Street," which are placed in the first rank of his achievement. This is followed by an autobiographical note, "How I became an Author," by Mr. Richard Whiteing; and the third article, by Mr. Francis Gribble, is a discourse on the fiction editor, entitled "On Giving People What They Want," in which the writer says it is absolutely essential that the fiction editor should not be cultivated, for his main function is to direct the manufacture of the fiction which the public wants.

Two short stories are included in the number, and the paper and type are excellent.

The *Liberal Churchman*, as its name implies, is to be devoted to Theology. It is a shilling quarterly, and the publishers are Messrs. Williams and Norgate. Dr. W. D. Morrison discourses on Liberal Theology. Ritschlianism is the subject of the Rev. Hastings Rashdall's article; Canon Henson writes on Clerical Subscription; and a fourth article is "Dr. Gore and the Creeds."

ONE of the minor magazines which are not noticed regularly in this REVIEW is *The Earth*, a monthly magazine of sense and science upon a Scriptural basis, and of universal interest to all nations and peoples under the sun. It is edited by Lady Blount, is sold at two-pence, and is the organ of a sect known as the Zetetics, whose fundamental doctrine is the flatness of the earth. The Zetetic conscience is meditating passive resistance as a protest against the outrage of collecting rates to teach the pernicious anti-scriptural doctrine of the rotundity of the earth.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE December *World's Work* opens with a well-illustrated paper on "How Our Navy Prepares for War," by Mr. F. T. Jane. Among many other things, Mr. Jane notes that the ability to repair rapidly is one of the great advantages of the much-abused Belleville boiler. Tubes damaged by shells have simply to be screwed out and replaced by others kept in stock. Another naval paper deals with Admiral Fisher and his work. The writer laments the fact that there is no representative of the Navy in the House of Commons, and demands that Sir John Fisher should be allowed to speak direct to his countrymen on the subject of the Fleet.

THE PICTURESQUE THAMES.

Mr. Joseph Conrad writes picturesquely on "London's River, the Great Artery of England." How he treats the subject may be seen from the following passage:—

The Nore sand remains covered at low water, and never seen by human eye; but the Nore is a name to conjure visions of historical events, of battles, of fleets, of mutinies, of watch and ward kept upon the great throbbing heart of the State. This ideal point upon the waters of the estuary, this centre of memories, is marked upon the steely grey expanse of the waters by a lightship painted red that from a couple of miles off looks like a cheap and bizarre little toy. I remember how, on coming up the river for the first time, I was surprised at the smallness of that vivid object; a tiny warm speck of crimson lost in an immensity of grey tones. I was startled, as if of necessity the principal beacon in the waterway of the greatest town on earth should have presented imposing proportions. And—behold!—the brown sprit-sail of a barge hid it entirely from my eyes.

THE SITUATION IN MACEDONIA.

Boris Sarafoff, in an article on "The Desperate Outlook in Macedonia," writes ominously of the future:—

We are going to fight on in Macedonia. We saved about two-thirds of the number of guns we had in the revolution last year, and we have still much unused dynamite. Of cartridges and ready money we had not sufficient to renew the struggle effectively this year. But we have maintained a skeleton of the revolutionary organisation by means of which the spirit of the people is kept kindled for another rising at an opportune moment. We have seventy bands, numbering from ten to twenty men each, in the mountains at present. These are doing no fighting against the Turkish troops except when discovered and attacked. When a massacre and plunder or other gross outrage occurs, such as the recent affair at Gomeji, the Turks are made to pay a penalty—if not in blood, then in money, or destruction of railway or other property by dynamite. Such retaliation is not inflicted solely in a spirit of revenge; it is meant to keep alive in the Turkish Government a wholesome respect for the Internal Revolutionary organisation.

There are several other articles of interest. I have noticed that on "Bungalows for People of Moderate Means" separately.

The Occult Review.

EVER since I discontinued the publication of *Border-land* there has been no serious magazine published in the English language devoted exclusively to the study of the phenomena which are commonly known as psychic. I am glad to hear that the void is to be filled. On January 1st the first number of the *Occult Review*, a six-penny magazine devoted to the investigation of supernormal phenomena and the study of psychological problems, will be published by Mr. Philip Wellby, of 6, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. It will be edited by Mr. Ralph Shirley.

ARTS AND CRAFTS.

THE December issue of *Arts and Crafts* contains articles of interest on "The Art of the Medallist" and on "Maize as a Motive for Designers." There are also some excellent photographs of wood-carving in the pulpit of Southwell Minster, notably a number of statues representing the Virgin and Child, St. Augustine, Queen Ethelburga, and Bishop Paulinus. The pulpit, which is the work of Messrs. Ralte and Kelte, was executed in 1898, but the church is one of the oldest in England.

Another interesting periodical for the art-worker is the *Art-Workers' Quarterly*, edited by Mr. W. G. Paulson Townsend and Mr. Arthur F. Wallis. It has just completed its third year, and, in addition to articles on the various arts and crafts, is a valuable portfolio of practical designs for decorative and applied art.

The *Craftsman* hails from Syracuse, New York. The November issue is almost a Charles Wagner number, for it not only contains two articles on Mr. Wagner, but publishes the lecture on his books which he has been delivering in America. In addition, there are several interesting articles on sculpture and other forms of decorative art. A notable series of articles has appeared during the year entitled "The Craftsman House," giving plans and illustrations of internal arrangement and fittings.

A German magazine of industrial and applied art, &c., is the *Kunstgewerbeblatt*, issued by E. A. Seemann, of Leipzig. The November number gives us an article, by Otto Gerland, on some of the work in the Kreuzkirche, at Hildesheim, and a notice of the second exhibition of the Darmstadt Art Colony by Otto Bernhard. The illustrations are always excellent.

LADIES' MAGAZINES.

The Boudoir describes itself as "a magazine for gentlewomen," but the December number contains several articles of more general interest. Mr. Louis Wain and His Cats, by Mrs. Russell Norrie, makes an entertaining study of the Cat Cult; a very different art article is that on Viennese Interiors, by Mr. Gustav Hiorn; and Mr. George Cecil writes on the Life of the Singer. Mr. Tighe Hopkins, too, is a contributor, his article giving a picture of Woman's Life in Prison.

The Christmas part of the *Woman at Home* is a good double number. In the first article, "Musicians of the Empire," Mrs. Tooley gives us short biographies, with portraits, of a number of well-known musicians and vocalists; "The Christ Child in Recent Art" is a series of interesting pictures without letter-press, and is an agreeable change from the stereotyped articles on Christ in Art, so usual at this season; and the birth of an heir to the Italian throne has suggested to Marion Leslie the idea of an article on the King and Queen of Italy.

The opening article in the Christmas double number of the *Lady's Realm* is appropriately "Christmas at Bethlehem," by Shibly Jamal. The painter of womanhood, whose work is dealt with by Marion Hepworth Dixon, is Mr. T. C. Gotch; and the other articles in the number are, "English Lace," by Mildred Isemonger; "Jewellery-Working as a Career for Women," by Mr. Cyril Davenport; and "The Ladies' Automobile Club," by Annesley Kenealy. There is no specially striking article but plenty of stories, including "The Tragedy of Ida Noble," by Mr. W. Clark Russell.

The *Girl's Own Paper* has issued an extra number containing stories and one or two short articles.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for November is a number of average interest. I have noticed several of the articles elsewhere.

THE LIMITATIONS OF ARBITRATION.

Sir Robert Finlay discusses "International Arbitration" in a somewhat abstract and unfruitful way. There will always be wars, he says, as there are certain questions which no country will consent to leave to the judgment of any court. Compulsory arbitration he regards as impossible. The establishment of an International Tribunal before which any State might sue another would cause more friction than it would prevent. The most arbitration can do is to diminish the occasions for war.

TRAVELLING PERILS IN THE STATES.

Mr. J. J. Esch, in an article dealing with legislation to prevent railway accidents, mentions that 49,531 passengers and employees were killed and wounded on U.S. railways in the year ending June 30th, 1903. The casualty list increases from year to year. Railway postal-cars, which are placed, as a rule, behind the locomotive, occupy the place of the greatest danger. Mr. Esch urges that passenger carriages should be constructed on steel frames. The weak construction of coaches is the cause of most casualties in case of wrecks. The writer mentions that the block-system, used everywhere in England, is employed on only one-seventh of the total mileage of American railways.

PREMIUMS ON SUICIDE.

Mr. W. H. Lawton deals severely with a curious development of American life insurance. Owing to cut-throat competition, the companies have of late removed the provision that life policies will not be paid in case of suicide. Of sixty-nine insurance companies in the United States and Canada, only one refuses to accept liability for suicide. A handful refuse to pay if suicide is committed within three years of the taking out of the policy, but many give the insurer full permission to blow out his brains as soon as he has paid the first premium, secure in the knowledge that his family will be well provided for. Mr. Lawton condemns this as a premium on suicide, and states that suicide has increased at a greater rate among insured men than among the uninsured.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE Christmas number of the *Century Magazine* is exceptionally good this year. It opens with a marvellously illustrated description (in colour) of a Great Flamingo City in the Bahamas which has never before been visited or described. The author, Mr. Chapman, the Associate Curator in the American Museum of Natural History, had hunted for this island for years before he was able to set up his camera in a branch-covered tent in the very heart of a city where 2,000 flamingoes built their nests. He took twelve dozen photographs, and the best of them illustrate his article in the *Century*. There is another very out-of-the-way paper, Christian Brinton's illustrated description of Alfons Mucha and the new mysticism. Mucha is a Tcheque born in 1860 in Moravia in humble circumstances. He is now one of the world-famous artists of Paris. He is now working on the decorations of the Assumptionist Church of the Virgin in Jerusalem. He achieved great success with his illustration of the Lord's Prayer. He is now busy on the "Seven Deadly Sins." His perpetual theme is the glorification of woman. "His art is a sumptuous art, floral, astral, feminine." A third illustrated paper,

very different from the foregoing, describes "Children's Costumes in the Nineteenth Century," from 1800 to 1870. Mr. A. White brings down his diplomatic reminiscences to the memorable period of the Spanish-American War. His account of his interviews with the Kaiser and Mommesen is interesting. He gives an appreciative estimate of Count von Bülow. An odd instance of the unconscious influence of Russophobia occurs in his chapter on the Open Door in China, in which we are calmly told that Germany followed Russia's example in Port Arthur by seizing Kiao Chau. This is the cart before the horse with a vengeance. Germany seized Kiao Chau before Russia took Port Arthur. In fact, Russia took Port Arthur because Germany took Kiao Chau. Even Mr. White's strong pro-German anti-Russian bias can hardly excuse this inversion of the chronological order of the events with which he is dealing.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THERE are many good papers in the December number, and through the whole of it breathes the healthy air of out-of-door life. Perhaps the pearl of the series is a sketch of the coster at work and at play—"The King of the Kerb," the writer, May Doney, calls him. The coster's whole life is described as a gamble—in buying, in selling, in weather and livelihood, it is all a question of chance and luck; and his sports follow the pattern of his trade. Mr. Stanhope Spriggs describes the upbringing of the bloodhound—"The Man-tracker in Training"—and notes that though Britain now rears few of the breed, what few she has for sale are mostly caught up with eagerness by purchasers from the United States. C. B. Fry himself tells the story of the Corinthian Club and of their exploits in football. "Pretty Polly"—"the Queen of the Turf"—is eulogised by A. Dick Luckman, and her only defeat, which took place in France, is put down to previous seasickness. Walter Winans, with appropriate photographs, shows how to handle a revolver and how not. Mr. J. W. Robertson-Scott, having valiantly defended Hodge, now proceeds to champion Giles, and asks, "Is the farmer a fool?" There is the usual breezy chat about current sport.

FOR CONNOISSEURS.

AN interesting article in the December *Burlington Magazine* is that by Julia Cartwright on the drawings by Jean François Miller, in the collection of Mr. James Staats Forbes. They represent mostly peasant women and peasant home scenes. Mr. R. S. Clouston continues his series of articles on the English Furniture Makers of the Eighteenth Century, Matthias Lock being the subject of the present instalment. There seem to be many interesting pictures in the Carvallo Collection at Paris, judging by the article of Léonce Amaudry. The writer notices in the present number the Spanish pictures by Zurbaran, Luiz de Morales, Luiz Tristan, Goya, and others.

The opening article in the *Connoisseur* of December is Dr. G. C. Williamson's description of the famous pictures in the Hermitage Palace at St. Petersburg. In a previous article the English pictures were dealt with. In the present instalment we learn something of the works of the Italian schools. Stamp-collectors will be glad to read in the new number the Prince of Wales's notes on the Postal Issues of the United Kingdom during the present reign. Mr. R. S. Clouston writes on the Hepplewhite period of English Furniture: and Mr. E. Alfred Jones deals with Old English Gold Plate.

LA REVUE.

THE November numbers of *La Revue* contain topical and other articles of interest. Professor Albert Schinz contributes to both numbers a study of Mr. Jack London as artist and Socialist. Besides the articles referred to elsewhere, mention may be made of one in the first number on Othman Sâr Adusht Hanish, who calls himself the High Priest of the Sun, and preaches his doctrines of physical and spiritual salvation at Denver, in Colorado. The writer is L. de Norvins.

In the second number Mr. William Redmond has an article entitled "Fifteen Years of Home Rule," in which he asserts that under Home Rule Ireland would be peaceful and prosperous, the present system of government being both disastrous to Ireland and unprofitable to England.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of November 1st, Comte Charles de Moûy continues his reminiscences of the Congress of Berlin. He has a good deal to tell us of Lord Beaconsfield, one of the most prominent figures at the Congress. Lord Beaconsfield, he says, worked very hard at Berlin, and in addition to his duties there "had to govern England." Lord Salisbury, too, created a great impression.

Another important article in the same number takes up the question of the recent strike at Marseilles. Auguste Moireau explains the special difficulties in connection with the maritime registers, showing that the sailors are not ordinary workmen, and therefore their part in the strike was illegal.

The second number contains two historical articles—the reminiscences of General Hardy de Périmi of the Crimean War, especially Sebastopol, being the more interesting to British readers. The article on taxation and the French revenue, by Jules Roche, like the article on the Comte d'Avaray, by Ernest Daudet, will hardly find many readers outside France. There is a long discussion, by René Pinon, of the work of the Americans in the Philippine Islands, based on the report of the Taft Commission. The science article deals with the relations of mineral chemistry to the other sciences, and is written by Henri Moissan. Two English novels are reviewed by T. Wyzewa—"John Chilcote, M.P.", by Katherine Cecil Thurston, and "The Prodigal Son," by Hall Caine.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first November number of the *Revue de Paris*, Louis Aubert has an article on the Americans and the Japanese. He notes the Japanese sympathies of the Americans, and declares that public opinion in America is wholly anti-Russian, and that the Russo-American *entente* was always more diplomatic than popular. The Americans claim to have woken Japan to civilisation, forgetting that there were other foreign influences at work in Japan before the Americans appeared on the scene. Most of the Japanese in foreign countries are in the United States, the commercial relations between the two countries have developed rapidly, and Japanese art has entirely conquered the Americans. But the Americans have not remembered that a victorious Japan might one day be a serious rival. The Anglo-Russian incident is dealt with, by Victor Bérard, in the number for November 15th.

In the second number also Achille Viallate discusses the question of the British Army, noticing the reforms to be made, for the British had paid dear for their negli-

gence and mistakes in the South African War. An interesting article, by Sébastien Charléty, is devoted to the Petite Eglise of Lyon. It dates from 1801, when a number of French bishops denied to the Holy See the right to overthrow, without their consent, the Church of France.

At last the letters of Richard Wagner to Mathilde Wesendonk, 1858-9, have been given to the world, and in the two November numbers of the *Revue de Paris* we have instalments of them in French. After the revolutionary movement of 1849, Wagner was obliged to leave Dresden. He took refuge in Zurich, where he met Mathilde Wesendonk. He was nearly forty years of age; Frau Wesendonk was twenty-four; she was beautiful and artistic; and she wrote poems, and was passionately fond of music. They saw each other constantly, and during the years spent in Zurich under the influence of Mathilde's intelligent affection, he conceived or created the greater part of his works. But if her name is to be connected with Wagner's most important works, planned or completed by 1858, it is more intimately associated with the first and second acts of "Tristan und Isolde" (1857-8), which reveals their friendship as love. Minna, Wagner's wife, had suspicions, and intercepted a letter from Frau Wesendonk; violent scenes followed, and Wagner broke off all relations with Otto and Frau Wesendonk, and in August, 1858, departed alone to Geneva and then to Venice. It was at this time that he wrote the letters and the journal which are here published in translation.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THERE is no article of special interest in the *Nouvelle Revue* for November. In the first number A. de Pouvrille writes on necessary reforms at St. Cyr, and Eugène Lintilhac deals with the genesis of the modern drama. In the second number there is an article on French Landscape-Painting in the eighteenth century by Armand Dayot, and another on the Lyon School of Painting by Gustave Kahn; Léon Séché writes on Sainte-Beuve and Chateaubriand; and Louis Jadot contributes a study of the English Labour Party.

THE MERCURE DE FRANCE.

THERE is always something interesting in the *Mercure de France*. In the November number Eugène Morel entertains us with a description of the readers who frequent the Bibliothèque Nationale. He considers the student the terror of libraries, for he does not go there to work, but for diversion. The most ignorant is the journalist, and he thinks the State keeps up libraries for his special benefit. In their offices editors have not the most necessary reference books at their disposal, and, indeed, some do not file their own newspaper. Every day thirty to fifty journalists visit the Bibliothèque Nationale, but only three or four go to do serious work. The writer, who appears to be a worker in the library, gives the following analysis of readers on an afternoon in September, in the holiday time, when students are absent, but when professors and provincial visitors are to be expected. Out of 200 readers, there were about fifty journalists for information for immediate use, thirty to forty students who find the Bibliothèque Nationale more comfortable than their own special library, and sixty to seventy readers of novels, etc., in search of current literature; but of the inquiries for books, not more than fifteen related to books costing more than 10fr. Other figures classify the books and the authors consulted.

THE GERMAN REVIEWS.

NICOPOLIS AND PLEVNA.

THE opening article in the *Deutsche Revue* for November is by King Charles of Roumania. In it he presents an historical account of Nicopolis, and the part it played in 1396, 1877, and 1902. In 1396 he recalls the defeat of the French, who had come to the aid of King Sigismund of Hungary. In the war of 1877 Nicopolis had an important strategic position ; at the time of the fighting at Plevna it was the basis of operations of the allied forces, and their point of union with Roumania. King Charles recounts the incidents of the campaign in which he took a leading part. In 1902, a quarter of a century later, the King, accompanied by Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, revisited the battlefield of Plevna ; he also made a pilgrimage to Griwitz, to the monument in memory of those who had given their lives for the independence of Roumania.

ART AND ARTISTS.

A special feature of *Velhagen* is the attention it gives to Art and to modern artists, as well as old masters. In the November number the old master dealt with is Jacopo Palma il Vecchio, by Dr. Adolf Rosenberg. The illustrations add greatly to the interest. In *Westermann* we have likewise articles on Art. An exceptionally interesting one in October and November is an appreciation of the work of Melchior Lechter, by Pauline Lange. Oskar Münsterberg writes on ancient Japanese Lacquer-Work in the November number of the same magazine.

The new number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* is a special double number devoted to the Emperor Frederick Museum, at Berlin. It is written by Paul Clemen and other eminent authorities, and forms a valuable critical guide to the great art treasures there.

WAGNER AND CHRISTIANITY.

The Wagner Letters in the *Revue de Paris* do not constitute the only addition to Wagner literature this month. The *Deutsche Monatsschrift* for October and November has added an article on "Wagner and Christianity." Professor H. Weinel, the writer, says that Wagner in his earlier creative work was nearer Christ than in his later period : the creator of "Jesus of Nazareth" understood his hero better than did the singer of "Parsifal." It is certain that Christianity can only live not as dogma, but as religion and ethics. Whether it will continue beyond that depends on whether it can return to the religion of Christ ; for the religion of Christ only has eternal ends, while the religion of the Church has temporal ends. Yet Wagner belongs to those who believe that behind the development of the Church it is necessary to get back to Christ.

THE ORGAN OF HEARING.

The important part played by the organ of hearing in the life of man is the subject of a kindly and sympathetic article in the November *Deutsche Revue*, by Dr. Ernst Urbantschitsch. He considers some of the typical psychological manifestations of deafness in different stages. In the early stage the deaf seek to conceal the defect, and, when they do not hear what is said to them, are very shy about attracting notice to themselves by asking the speaker to repeat his words. In later stages the deaf become irritable, then suspicious or distrustful ; and, in the final stage, when the struggle against the malady has become too great, they become resigned, and accommodate themselves to a mode of life in accordance with their condition.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds contains only two articles this month, but the first of the two makes up in interest and length for the usual third contribution. It deals with this important question : "Which form of Divine worship has most influence on the community ?" Influence for good, that is. The writer takes it for granted that religious belief is necessary, and he confines himself to Christianity, because he is treating of a Christian country. He divides Christians into the two broad divisions of Roman Catholics and Protestants, and he adduces a mass of figures, opinions, and facts on both sides, commencing with the statement made recently in Holland that there were more Catholics than Protestants among the criminal classes of that country. He does not pronounce any decisive opinion himself, but is content to set forth his evidence and suggest that similar studies ought to be profitable to mankind. The second contribution is of a military and somewhat technical character, without special interest to the general reader.

Elsevier is a very good number, and the illustrations are worthy of note. Opening with a sketch of an artist, Ch. P. Gruppe, with reproductions of some of his pictures, we pass to an entertaining contribution on Byzantium, in which the writer takes us through this place in word and picture, and makes us feel that we are accompanying him in the flesh instead of merely telling us about it as we sit at home. There are illustrations of the ruins of the Seven Towers, the gate by which the Turks are supposed to have entered, and many other spots. Next we have a continuation of the article on "The Marshals of France Under the First Empire," giving sketches and portraits of Soult, Bernadotte, and several others. A curious contribution on what one is tempted to call "nigger yarns" (not an inapt rendering of the Dutch title, by the way) from Surinam ; they are stories of a certain creature like a huge spider.

De Gids contains a very readable article on Californian Fruits, written, after a visit to Berbank's establishment, by Hugo de Vries. The packing of fruit, and the selection or production of fruit that will stand the journey across the sea to Europe, are matters that command the greatest attention, and laboratories have been established for the proper study of the whole question. Certain fruits, if crossed, produce a kind that will stand the long journey much better than the ordinary varieties ; that is one point to which those in charge of the laboratories direct their earnest attention. "Modern Positivism" is continued. The old subject of Reform in Colonial Administration also comes up for treatment ; it has been dealt with so often in the Dutch reviews of late that there cannot be much that is new to say about it. There is a deficit in the Indian Budget, and some drastic reform is urgent ; that sums up the position.

In *Onze Eeuw*, Mr. Hugo de Vries gives us a transcript of his opening lecture at the Laboratory for Experimental Evolution at the Carnegie Institute in Washington. The connection between the three kingdoms in nature, animal, vegetable and mineral, and many other points are touched on in a manner pleasant to read and, doubtless, still more pleasant to hear. "Music in the Training of Children," another contribution, is rather hard reading ; music, certainly, has an influence, but the drudgery of practice often spoils it. To be a successful teacher of music, we are told, it is necessary to be morally as well as technically good.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Girl's Realm has a very good Christmas double number, the chief features of which are Miss Corkran's "Chapters from the Story of my Girlhood," an article on the Newlyn School of Painting, and various seasonable Christmas articles.

The *Quiver* Christmas number contains a set of pictures of the children of the Bible in colour, which, however, are very doubtfully an improvement on black-and-white work. The chief articles are an illustrated paper on "Christmas at the Foundling Hospital" and Mr. Raymond Blathwayt's account of Mr. John Kirk and the sixty years' work of the Ragged School movement.

In an article in the *Sunday Magazine* Christmas number on old Yule-tide customs, it is stated that "plum porridge" was probably not porridge at all, but pudding. Mince pies have been variously known as "Christmas pies," "shred" or "shrid pies," "mutton pies," and even "minched pies." They should, says the writer, be not round, as at present, but cradle-shaped, as emblematic of the manger-bed at Bethlehem.

Dr. Guinness Rogers contributes a sketch of Dr. Thomas Binney, fifty years ago the most conspicuous Nonconformist minister in London, who occupied the pulpit at the King's Weigh House Church. There is a paper on Samuel Smiles, and another on the historical and other associations of Bow Church, Cheapside. The famous bells that Whittington heard calling him back to London were, the writer thinks, curfew bells, as there is no reason to think that the steeple contained any number of bells in 1360.

The Sunday at Home has an illustrated article on the Tsar's churches, especially St. Isaac's Cathedral, St. Petersburg, and the Kremlin in Moscow, with an interesting account of the ritual of the Greek Church. The Rev. F. B. Meyer writes of Martin Luther; and Calvin's city—Geneva—is described.

Quite one of the best of the Christmas numbers is the *Strand* double number, with the symposium of famous scientists, which has been noticed separately. There is "Sherlock Holmes Redivivus"; an amusing section of Sarah Bernhardt's Memoirs, dealing with her American experiences; an account of M. Léon Bonnat at Windsor, on his visit to the King; a paper on "Ghosts in Art," which, though well illustrated with reproductions of famous pictures, shows much more knowledge of artistic than of psychic matters; and curious papers on quaint local precessions, such as that of Gayant, at Douai; and on the work of snow artists in the Hartz Mountains, at Andreasberg. Mr. Albert Collins, the "Sargent" of fashion-plates, and Miss Lilian Young, the well-known fashion artist, have been interviewed as to their methods of work for a paper on the evolution of fashion-drawing, which will interest many readers. There are stories by Max Pemberton, E. W. Hornung, W. W. Jacobs, and others.

The Twentieth Century Home completes the first year of its existence with the December number. Evelyn Custs writes a copiously illustrated article on "Fancy Dress Balls in London." Mr. Frederic T. Cooper writes on "The Homes of George Eliot." Martha B. Howard describes the home of Mr. and Mrs. Faversham, who now occupy Mr. R. Le Gallienne's old house at Chiddington, which Mr. Anthony Hope occupies in the autumn. There is an interesting article on "Electricity as an Aid to Housekeeping." Mrs. Saint Maur describes how she made a small farm pay near New York. There are articles on women illustrators, women bookbinders and women manual labourers.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE mid-November issues of the Italian reviews are able to comment on the results of the recent general election. The *Rassegna Nazionale* writes in a justifiably jubilant strain, pointing out that the election has been an emphatic defeat for the extreme Socialist wing, especially in the large towns, such as Milan and Genoa, which have hitherto been Socialist strongholds, and that the defeat is mainly due to the large proportion of Catholics who openly took part in the contest. Practically the *non expedit* is now a dead letter, Catholics voting freely as they please; and no periodical has worked more persistently towards this desirable consummation than the *Rassegna*. The editor is, moreover, able to publish an episcopal letter of great importance, the author of which will easily be divined in Italy, frankly rejoicing in the presence of Catholic members in the Chamber of Deputies, but wisely urging them to work as patriots and progressives, and to refrain from forming the nucleus of a Catholic party, which would only foment religious bitterness. Certainly there is need of their labours if we may accept as true a very gloomy picture of the internal condition of the country, contributed anonymously to the *Rassegna* (November 1st). The assassination of King Humbert, the general strike ordered by the Socialists last September, the new theories on criminology, which resulted last spring in a man who had murdered and then cut up his wife receiving a trivial sentence, are all, in the author's eyes, symptoms of deep-seated internal evils, owing to which neither in foreign policy, commerce, nor industry has Italy attained to the position to which she is entitled.

The *Nuova Antologia* rejoices equally with the *Rassegna* over the "splendid and undeniable constitutional victory," and points out that nothing discredited the Socialist party more than their disastrous effort to bring about a general strike, to which a fitting answer is given in this "truly and typically popular triumph." The Italian poet, Arturo Graf, contributes a striking article on Love after Death, illustrated by many quotations from the poets of all nations. Among the lighter articles (November 1st) we note a biographical sketch of the Russian composer, Glinka, in honour of the centenary of his birth, and a somewhat ecstatic interview with the German poet and dramatist Gerhard Hauptmann, in his country home amid the mountains of Silesia. From it we learn that the great man lives among books and flowers, that music, especially that of Bach and Beethoven, is his favourite recreation, that all his writing is thought out in the open air, and that scarcely anything can now drag him away from the simple joys and regular hours of his sylvan retreat.

The *Città Cattolica* (November 5th) publishes a useful article by a "Roman Prelate" setting forth the precise rights and duties which France has hitherto exercised in the protection of the Catholic Church both in the Near and the Far East, rights which until now she has appeared to prize very highly. The editor continues (November 19th) his impressions of England, expresses great admiration for the church of St. Saviour, Southwark, and gives a glowing account of the ceremonies carried out in the church of the Cowley Fathers, near Oxford, where he was most favourably impressed by the Gregorian music and the reverent demeanour of priests and assistants, and of which he remarks that "scarcely anything betrayed that it was not a Catholic Church."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE PRODIGAL SON ACCORDING TO THE GOSPEL OF ST. HALL CAINE.*

IN last month's REVIEW I quoted from an article by a wise man who was of opinion that it was high time the Ten Commandments should be re-written to bring them up to date, and to make them accord with the spirit of the age. Mr. Hall Caine appears to be very much of the same opinion about one of the Parables. The ancient version to be found in the Gospel according to St. Luke has hitherto seemed to be good enough for most people. But the new version published on the 4th of last month can boast of a far greater circulation than the original story commanded at the date of its publication. "They did not know everything down in Judee"; among other things, the noble art of judicious advertising, as perfected by the modern Boomster, was then not even in its infancy. Centuries had to pass before the narrative of the Evangelist Luke crept slowly into demand. How different from the new version! The star of Marie Corelli pales its splendour before the glory of Hall Caine. Like "God's Good Man," "The Prodigal Son" jumped off with a first edition of 100,000. But "The Prodigal Son" easily surpassed "God's Good Man" in the number and variety of its foreign editions. Like the Heavens which declare the glory of God, it may be said, in the Psalmist's phrase, of "The Prodigal Son" of St. Hall Caine, the new Evangelist, "there is no speech nor language wherein their voice is not heard. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world." On the fateful Friday, on the eve of Guy Fawkes Day, the new version appeared simultaneously in English and in seven foreign languages. It is shortly to appear in six others. Long before the century is out—if the book is not entirely forgotten—it will have appeared in all the languages spoken by all the races that read novels. It has been dramatised, and after a preliminary performance in the Isle of Man—admission £1—is to burst forth in all the splendours of Drury Lane.

The Press copies of "The Prodigal Son" were accompanied by an authorised summary, or synopsis, of the plot of the story. But instead of availing myself of this convenient abridgment, so obligingly prepared for the overdriven critic, it occurred to me that it would tend to the edification of the reader, and at the same time be a useful exercise for the writer, if I were to recast the version of the new Evangelist in the phraseology of the original Gospel. It is rather difficult, because St. Luke practised brevity, whereas the new Evangelist is—well, not brief. A narrative which is told in twenty-two verses in the New Testament fills

426 pages in the new version, and more than six pages in the authorised abridgment. But it may be possible to condense the new version so as to get it into the allotted space. I will, therefore, print the original text according to St. Luke, a condensed paraphrase of the new text, and append in type elucidatory and explanatory notes:—

LUKE.

And he said, A certain man had two sons.

HALL CAINE.

And he said, Stephen Magnusson, Governor of Iceland, had two sons, and the name of the elder was Magnus, and the younger was called Oscar.

CRITICAL NOTE.—Date of both versions unstated; but the author of the later version says that St. Luke's should be dated "Threshold of the Kingdom of Heaven—Eternity," whereas his parable is dated "The Wicked World—any time." Hall Caine adds many details heretofore unknown. For instance, he tells us of a family of a leading merchant, Neilsen, who had by Danish actress two daughters, Helga, conceived before marriage, and Thora. All resided in Reykjavik. When narrative opens Magnus is about to be formally betrothed to Thora. A week before the wedding Oscar, the younger brother, a graceful, graceless, ne'er-do-well, arrives from England, wins Thora's love; Magnus overhears their love-making, and surrenders his betrothal to the younger brother, consenting to beat the odium of breaking off the engagement by objecting to the conditions of the marriage contract. The younger brother steps into his place as partner with his father-in-law, and Magnus, driven from home and business, goes to farm in Thingvellir.

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And the younger having secured his brother's bride and his salary for himself, neglected his father's business, and was thereafter elected as member of the Parliament of Iceland.

The younger brother in the new version makes no demand for his portion. It is his elder brother's magnanimity and his love for Thora that leads him to provoke his father to transfer everything save a bleak upland farm to the younger son. The younger brother not merely gets his own share, but the greatest part of his elder brother's besides, and his beloved into the bargain. The younger brother, being shiftless and useless in business, goes into politics, and is elected to the Althing solely because most of the voters were in debt to his father-in-law.

* "The Prodigal Son." By Hall Caine. (W. Heinemann. 6s. 426 pp.)

LUKE.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country.

HALL CAINE.

And before the day of his marriage with the younger daughter whom he had won from his elder brother, the younger son fell in love with her elder sister, but, notwithstanding this, he married the younger, and took them both with him on a honeymoon trip to Italy.

The new version is in the book. Otherwise the inherent incredibility of this honeymoon of three would lead to the rejection of the narrative as apocryphal. Helga, the elder sister, is Bohemian, beautiful, flirtatious, and a great singer. Thora, the poor little Iceland maiden, is eclipsed. Oscar has musical genius, which Helga appreciates. Long before the marriage he has transferred his affection to the brilliant rival of poor Thora. She is jealous, but believing that her suspicions were unjust, makes expiation by asking that Helga should accompany them on their wedding trip to Europe. Helga, who is in love with Oscar, consents. And they depart, liberally furnished with money.

And there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And at Monte Carlo the elder sister lost all the money they had, and to save her from open shame the younger son forged his father's name to a bill for 100,000 crowns.

Here, again, the new version is a severe tax upon our credulity. That Helga should monopolise the bridegroom, leaving the bride all forlorn, was inevitable. But that even Oscar, the careless prodigal, should have committed forgery to pay her gambling debts, could only be credited on the authority of St. Hall Caine. St. Luke's prodigal, though self-indulgent and vicious, was not a criminal. The wedding party were away nearly six months, and it was more than a whole month after their return that the forged bill was presented, which again is a mystery.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land.

And after they returned home, and were received with great rejoicings, the forged bill was presented to his father, who robbed the elder brother of his inheritance in order to honour the bill and save his younger son from gaol.

Here there is such an excess of new detail that it is almost impossible to condense the new version within Biblical limits. When the trio return to Iceland, Thora, the little wife, is within three months of motherhood. Oscar neglects her shamelessly, and spends all his time with Helga, who inspires him to compose a hymn to celebrate the proclamation of the laws at the Mount of Laws at Thingvellir. There he proposes to go with Helga. At last Thora puts

down her foot. Helga, in fury, comes and taunts her. "The child is not your child, because the love that gave it life was my love, and when it is born he will have my face." "Very well," says Thora, "if that is so, and if my child is not my own, if it has been conceived in the love of another woman, and I am only the bond-woman who bears it, then—then—it shall never be born, or if it is born, I—I—I will kill it." Thereupon premature delivery takes place, and a girl is born with Thora's face, but with Helga's grey eyes. Thora, however, is satisfied, and takes to her child. Her husband also comes back to her for three days. On the third day, Helga sends for him, and suggests that Thora may kill the baby, and that it had better be transferred to her care. This, strange to say, Hall Caine says, was agreed to by the family, and the child was stolen from its mother's arms when she was rendered insensible by a sleeping draught. Her husband and her rival then depart to the Thingvellir, where, but for the controversy that arose out of a similar episode in "The Christian," the reader would conclude the asterisks suggest that the younger son and the elder sister consummate their adulterous passion. Meanwhile Thora awakes, misses her child, and although only four days after her confinement, dresses, steals out of the house, traverses the town, recovers her baby, regains her home, and of course dies with the baby at her breast. The elder brother Magnus, who is still passionately fond of Thora, is ready to slay her faithless husband when he is suddenly made aware of the forged bill. Here, at last, was retribution at hand. But when he tells his father he is abused for his pains; and when the Prodigal admits the truth of the accusation, his father, to shield him from a convict's doom, honours the draft and provides the money by raising a mortgage upon the elder brother's inheritance. The elder brother is thus victimised at every turn. He loses his wife, his business position, his character, and at last his inheritance, while the Prodigal carried off the wife only to neglect her, secures his brother's post in the factor's firm only to neglect the business, and at last, after doing his wife to death, saddles his elder brother with a debt of 100,000 crowns to pay the forgery with which his paramour had liquidated her gambling debts!

And he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

And he took fifty pounds, which his mother gave him, and lived upon this in London for six months, and afterwards he was starving, without a place where to lay his head.

And when he was a-hungered he joined himself to one Finsen, who gave him work in his theatre, but he spent all that he had, and being in want he cheated at cards, and was said to have killed himself to avoid disgrace.

The father, after robbing his elder son to save the younger from prison, sent the Prodigal out of the island, making him promise that he would never have anything to do with Helga or Helga's family. When Thora was buried, the younger son in penitence vowed that he would never compose any more music, and buried his one great musical composition in the coffin beneath the head of his dead wife. Oscar found London a difficult place in which to find work. He sank down and down until, penniless and homeless, he came upon an old Iceland acquaintance, Finsen, who had picked up Helga, and was now managing Covent Garden 'Opera House. Finsen offered Oscar a large sum for the composition buried in his wife's grave. He refused the offer with scorn. Helga then sought him out, and offered him the position of conductor at Covent Garden. He accepted it, and Finsen, Helga and he lived in the same rooms. Finsen had the pull over Helga, whom he financed. Oscar was horribly jealous but could do nothing. The trio went to Monaco, where Oscar had an engagement as leader of the orchestra. His deadly jealousy of Finsen leads him to consent to sell to Finsen the music buried in his wife's grave in order to get funds with which to gamble, so that he might secure money to lavish on Helga. He won heavily at first, then having lost everything, he succumbed to the temptation to play with marked cards. He was detected, and to shield him from disgrace, he was hurried into the night express, a pistol shot was fired, and the story was published that Oscar Stephansson had committed suicide.

LUKE.

And when he came to himself he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread and to spare and I perish with hunger. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. Make me as one of thy hired servants.

HALL CAINE.

And when he came to himself, behold his father was dead, and his wife's grave had been desecrated, and all men believed that he had slain himself. And he said, Lo ! Oscar Stephansson is dead, but I will take the name of Christian Christianson and I will make it famous by composing the music of the Sag... And when I am rich and honoured I will return to my native land and make amends for my sins, and wipe all tears from their eyes.

The variance between the new and the old versions, which has hitherto been considerable, now begins to be so great as to suggest that they can hardly relate to the same incident. For Luke's Prodigal, out of his very helplessness and despair, seeks humbly the unmerited forgiveness of his father. The Prodigal of Hall Caine is filled with notions of making restitution and reparation for his evil deeds. This, the hypercritical will remark, so entirely destroys the ethical teaching of the original parable as to render it not so much diverse as absolutely antagonistic. The

parables teach different Gospels. St. Luke's is a Gospel of free grace, conditional only on Repentance. Our Manxland Evangelist will have none of such uncovenanted and unmerited mercies. His Prodigal must work out his own salvation by doing those works of the law by which another Saint, not of the Isle of Man, says no flesh living shall be justified.

And he arose and came to his father

And he went to London and there laboured for sixteen years at his music, and prospered exceedingly until he became rich, and the name of Christian Christianson was famous throughout the world. Then he arose and took passage to Iceland.

In the condensed narrative it is impossible to give even an outline of the course of events which, in the new version, are set out with great detail. The elder brother all these years was working like a slave to meet the payment on the mortgage which his father had laid on the farm to pay the Prodigal's forged note. He had adopted Thora's little girl Elin, and she, together with his old mother, was living at the Thingvellir Farm. Helga was famous as a *prima donna*. Her father, weak and infirm, had lost his wealth. A political revolution had taken place in Iceland. The songs of Christian Christianson were known and sung everywhere. No one knew who he was ; but all the same he was enthusiastically adopted as the national bard of Iceland, and therefore a national hero.

But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him and had compassion, and ran and fell upon his neck and kissed him.

But even before the ship reached the port Christian Christianson heard so many and so grievous evil things said of Oscar Stephansson that his heart fainted within him, and he was sick with shame. And when he landed, it was everywhere the same, and he realised that he was abhorred and detested of all men.

The homecoming of the younger son in the Hall Caine version is exactly opposite to that recorded in the New Testament. Under the disguise of the famous composer, Oscar Stephansson was everywhere feted by the people who, with equal unanimity, execrated the memory of Thora's husband. He found that his elder brother, Magnus, was in sore difficulties. The interest had not been paid for years, and the farm on which he was living with Elin and his mother was about to be sold by the sheriff. Drawing 200,000 crowns from the Reykjavik Bank, Oscar started off with a solitary attendant to ride thirty miles across the moorland to anticipate the sale. A snowstorm came on, and he nearly perished in the drifts. Pushing on with desperate doggedness, he succeeded in reaching his brother's farm.

LUKE.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

HALL CAINE.

And Oscar said unto his daughter Elin, while as yet he was unknown unto her, "Thy father has sinned against heaven and against thy mother, and is no more worthy to be thy father, but he loves thee, and longs for thee to love him and to forgive him."

When Oscar reached the house of the elder brother he found the sheriff in possession, and the family preparing to be ejected from the homestead next day. Elin prayed earnestly that God would send someone with the 8,000 crowns overdue interest, payment of which would arrest the sale. Magnus, the elder brother, who had lost faith in the righteousness of God, was ready to commit a theft on anyone who had the money he needed to save the farm. Oscar was not recognised by any of the occupants of the house. When his daughter was laying the supper-table he talked to her about her father. It was evident the girl regarded him solely with feelings of resentment. But she was full of the praises of the great Christianson. Oscar offered to give Magnus the money he needed to save the farm if he would but let him adopt Elin as his own child. Magnus, Elin, and the old mother all refuse. Nor did they relent when he revealed himself as the world-famous Christian Christianson. His elder brother, when asked, hypothetically, if he would accept the money from Oscar, declared that he would fling the money in his face, as there would be a curse on every coin.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet.

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

And Oscar's mother said unto him, not knowing to whom she spoke: "Oscar may have done wrong—I'm not defending him—but a better hearted boy was never born into the world. Everybody loved him, and he loved everybody."

And Oscar's heart danced to a new song. But his brother spoke terrible words unto him, and all his mocking vanity lay stark and dead and cold.

There is no way of reconciling the two parables at this point, and all the commentator can do is to leave them side by side:—

Now his elder son was in the field: and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard music and dancing.

And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant.

And the parable goes on to tell the story of the

And Magnus, the elder son, was wrath with God and blasphemed Him to his face. And he said in his anger, "Life gives the lie to the old story of a righteous God. If you are a cheat or a profligate or a prodigal you may live in luxury and travel as far as

elder son's wrath. And he answered to his father:—

"Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends. But as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf."

According to the new version of Hall Caine's, the younger brother utterly failed to secure from either brother or daughter any gleam of a hope that he would be forgiven. His elder brother was so wrath he did not dare to offer him assistance. So he gave his pocket-book, with its 200,000 crowns in notes, to his daughter. He wrote inside it a few words giving her the whole of the money, and told her not to open it till next day, when the sheriff came for the sale. Then he went to his own room, but not to sleep. He climbed out of the window, and fled away. When his brother Magnus came, intent upon killing him in his sleep, he found the stranger had departed. More visitors arrived. When the sheriff opened the pocket-book the identity of Oscar was disclosed. But Oscar was gone.

And his father said unto him, Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine.

It was meet that we should make merry and be glad, for this thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is found.

the sun, but if you are a poor devil staying at home, and working your fingers to the bone, you'll get thrown out into the road."

And the thought arose in his mind that he would rob his brother, for God had done nothing for him—God had left him in the lurch, therefore he must fight the world—and God.

But when the younger son knew that no one would forgive him or love him again, he gave to his daughter a pocket-book with 200,000 crowns, and wandered away into the snow with intent to die. And his elder brother realised at last that God did something after all in this world for His children.

But in the snow, the younger son saw that it was his duty to live, and not to die by his own hand.

And when he had made this resolve, the volcano throbbed, and an avalanche of snow buried him for ever.

But I must let Mr. Hall Caine tell the story of the end in his authorised abridgment:—

At this moment of complete submission to the Almighty Will, Oscar's work being done, the hand of God takes him. He has wandered without knowing it from the path of the pass when the volcanic fire in the womb of the mountain brings down the avalanche. He does not see or hear or feel it. He is only conscious of the physical end through what may be called the spiritual senses. A sense of heavenly music, of blinding light, of travelling at a terrific velocity into the realm of the sun, a sense as of the Day of Judgment, of the life of the world being over, of kneeling among the meanest and most ashamed, of his breath coming short and fast as he is being led forward towards an overwhelming Presence, and finally of the music dying down



The Prodigal Son according to Murillo.

(From the painting in the possession of Alfred Beit, Esq.)

and of a blessed Voice saying, "For this my son was dead, and is alive again ; was lost, and is found."

There we have the ending of it all. The story is not without interest, despite its improbabilities. Thora may have been a heavenly idiot, but no woman born of woman would ever be quite so demented a fool as to ask for another woman to go away with her on her honeymoon. And the device by which Helga steals the new-born child from her sister is crude and improbable. It is also difficult to realise the possibility of Helga avenging so small a disappointment as not being allowed to accompany her lover to Thingvellir on the National Festival by making so brutal a declaration as that which nearly killed her sister.

On the whole, it is a greyer story than those which Mr. Hall Caine has given us of late. The Manxland Evangelist does not usually disguise himself in drab. But although it may pass as a story, it would have been better not to have called it "The Prodigal Son."

Mr. Hall Caine, to whom I communicated my intention of reviewing his book in the above form, wrote me making no protest against the Gospel according to St. Hall Caine, but expressing his fear

that I might add to it "the Apocrypha according to St. Stead." But my dear brother saint ought to know that saints don't deal in apocrypha. He then continues :—

If there is the difference you describe between the divine parable and my fallible story, are you going to leave your readers with no better inference than that I have attempted in vain to write a new version? Does the parable express your idea of natural justice as well as of heavenly forgiveness? What do you think of the position of the elder brother? Does the humble penitence of the younger one wipe out his transgressions? Or is the Pagan old poet, Omar Khayyam, right after all, that

The Moving Finger writes, and, having writ,
Moves on.

Surely these are the issues that a man of your mind will think about!

I think I cannot do better than leave my readers with the questions which the author thinks should challenge them to think about and to answer. I confess with all penitence I did not find his story quite so challenging a thing as he intended it to be. I hope I am not already getting so spoiled by the Theatre as to fail to hear challenges other than those that come across the footlights.

The Review's Book Shop.

December 1st, 1904.

NOVEMBER brought forth no great book to concentrate upon itself the whole attention of the reading public. But a dozen volumes were published that were real additions to the number of printed books, and the general reader, if he is an intelligent and thoughtful person, has no reason for grumbling. Two good books on the war, an admirable survey of modern Japan, the biography of a famous painter, the life and letters of a great preacher, an excellent book on the government of England, a notable history, a valuable series of lectures on art, the outline sketch of a municipal Utopia, a book of memorable sermons, and a new poetical drama—this is not a poor record for one month's publishing. There have been no novels of note, the reader having to content himself with the October supply, which was ample enough for two months' reading.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE WAR.

The first of the war books has already appeared. This rapid work indeed. Hardly has the booming of the guns at Liao-Yang ceased to reverberate in the ears of the world than we have two complete accounts of the campaign up to date, printed, illustrated, and bound in volume form. You should read both Mr. Douglas Story's "The Campaign with Kuropatkin" (Laurie. 10s. 6d. net), and Mr. F. Palmer's "With Kuroki in Manchuria" (Methuen. 7s. 6d. net); but if you can only read one volume, choose Mr. Story's narrative. Both books are well written, graphic accounts of the war as seen from the rival camps, and as both cover the same ground from different standpoints, they should be read in conjunction. They supply a connected narrative of the fortunes of the war, apart from the struggle round Port Arthur, from the outbreak of hostilities to the battle of Liao-Yang. In the light of these narratives the Japanese successes appear less remarkable, and the achievements of the Russians more considerable than has generally been recognised. It has been "the effective barbarism," to quote Mr. Story, of the Japanese soldier that has won the battles of this campaign. If you wish to obtain some faint idea of how grim and ghastly a business modern warfare really is, read both these narratives, which, while they for the most part describe battles from a distance, where they seem to differ little from a huge manoeuvre, do occasionally lift the veil and disclose the inferno that it shrouds. After reading these grim commentaries on the civilisation of both West and East, take up Mr. Henry Dyer's lucid and comprehensive study of the recent evolution of Japan, "Dai Nippon, The Britain of the East" (Blackie. 12s. 6d. net). It is a thorough and carefully compiled volume, covering the whole field of a nation's life, tracing the progress made, discussing the problems involved, and explaining clearly and lucidly the Japanese standpoint interpreted by a sympathetic friend. You will find this one of the best and most useful books that has been published on Japan, and it will enable you to obtain, as it were, a panoramic view of the recent history and activities of that remarkable people.

MEMORIALS OF BURNE-JONES.

In the "Memorials of Burne-Jones" (Macmillan. 2 vols. 1,181 pp. 30s. net), the wife of the great painter

has given to the world a worthy memorial of her gifted husband. This is emphatically a book to read and one that will give infinite pleasure in the reading. There is not a dull page in the volumes from beginning to end. It is a delightful book full of charm and humour, and pleasant descriptions of artistic life in the remarkable set of which Burne-Jones was one of the most brilliant members. It is no colourless biography, but one full of human interest, and we are brought into close personal touch with its subject. Letters, memories and diaries have been skilfully woven into the narrative, so that the incidents are presented with the vividness of an eyewitness. William Morris, Rossetti, Ruskin, Ford Madox Brown, and many other well-known names appear in these pages, but they are not mere names, but living characters sketched with lifelike portraiture.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF A GREAT PREACHER.

Canon Liddon's "Life and Letters," by Mr. Johnson, the Principal of Cuddesdon, is out at last (Longmans. 424 pp. 15s. net), with several good portraits, a disappointing appreciation by the Bishop of Oxford, and a very meagre index. Liddon's Letters, which make up half the book, bring the man back very vividly, and remind me that I have never paid him yet the duty of collecting my reminiscences of him of whom Lord Acton wrote in 1885 : "Assuredly Liddon is the greatest power in the conflict with sin, and in, turning the souls of men to God, that the nation now possesses." I postpone further notice of this fascinating volume till I write my Character Sketch of its subject.

MEMORIES OF TWO GENERATIONS.

"Memories and Experiences," the autobiography of Moncure D. Conway (2 vols. Cassell. 30s.), is a book of deep but somewhat sombre interest. These two massive volumes remind me of old London Bridge. They span the lifetime of two generations, but the bridge is no mere thoroughfare. On either side stand the dwellings of illustrious contemporaries now long since dead; and as we listen to the memories and experiences of the aged veteran who was once the living soul of South Place Institute, it is as if we were paying visits to Carlyle and Emerson, Tennyson and Huxley, and others of that ilk. Yet it is a melancholy book. Mr. Conway, in his youth, believed so much in God he could not tolerate the idea of a devil. Now, in his old age, he is so painfully conscious of the forces of evil that he no longer seems able to believe in the existence of a God. How such a man, so great and so good, and with so many tentacles with which he can lay hold of truth, should have come to so melancholy a conclusion is a mystery, upon which his record of his experiences with spiritualism helps to shed a ray of light. His fitful experiments all seem to have resulted in the discovery of nothing but imposture and fraud. Yet he realised the importance of the quest. "How petty would all these (scientists of the Royal Society) appear if one of these frantic mediums could utter a single word proved to have come from another world." One wonders if Mr. Conway has ever read Myers' book on "Human Personality."

"Fragments of Prose and Poetry," by F. W. H. Myers, collected and edited by his widow, just published by

Longmans (9s. net), contains an interesting account of his progress from scepticism to belief and reasoned conviction in the certainty of life after death. Mr. Myers admits frankly that it was by the road of spiritualism he returned to a faith which he had abandoned. Yet, he tells us, he had at first great repugnance to studying the phenomena noted by Spiritualists. "It seemed to him like "re-entering by the scullery window the heavenly mansion out of which I had been kicked through the front door." But Mr. Myers did study the subject, and won his way into the light. Mr. Conway only pecked at it, sniffed, and went on his dolorous way into the regions of still outer and outer darkness.

"THE SIN OF DAVID."

"The Sin of David," by Mr. Stephen Phillips, is a three-act tragedy in blank verse, published by Macmillan at 4s. 6d. David is a Puritan knight in the Civil Wars, who, immediately after sentencing to death a lieutenant for outraging a maiden, falls in love with a young French beauty married to his host, a grim carle, old enough to be her father, who is stern to her and even brutal. David sends this Uriah to die leading a forlorn hope. He marries the widowed French Bathsheba, and they have a son, who dies after living four years—long enough to make him the idol of his parents. David then confesses to Bathsheba how he had sent her husband to his death from love of her. A wildly passionate scene concludes with a marriage everlasting, "whose ritual is memory and repentance." Mr. Phillips's Uriah is such a curmudgeon and a tyrant that all the sympathies of the reader are with Bathsheba. Someone had to be sent to lead the forlorn hope; Uriah was the best man for the post. He longed for nothing better, and it was far better for him to die gloriously in the hour of victory than to continue to live to bully and abuse Bathsheba. There was no treachery on the part of Mr. Phillips's David, whose conduct in sending Uriah to his death may be justified on principles both of ethics and of military duty.

DEMOCRACY AND GOVERNMENT.

At least four books were published last month that will provide the thoughtful man, who takes an intelligent interest in the affairs of the world, with much food for meditation. It is not frequently that I have the pleasure of recommending a book so excellent in its matter, and in the manner of its presentation, as Mr. Sidney Low's "The Governance of England" (Unwin. 7s. 6d. net). It is a volume that every politician, and especially every young man with political or journalistic ambitions, should make a point of carefully studying. Mr. Low discusses with wide knowledge, keen observation, and a lucid grasp of essentials the manner in which England is actually governed to-day, and the relative importance of each of the parts of the constitution. He pays special attention to the position of the Cabinet, and the increasing importance it is assuming in the work of government. Not the least valuable portion of a book that I can heartily commend is that in which Mr. Low deals with the effect of the emancipation of the democracy on the working of the Constitution. Another book that deserves attentive reading in this connection is Mr. L. T. Hobhouse's "Democracy and Reaction" (Unwin. 5s.). It is a thoughtful study of the tendencies and needs of the times by a man whose faith in democratic rule, though not quenched, has been cooled by the long period of reaction that succeeded the last extension of the franchise. To Mr. Hobhouse Imperialism is the enemy from which a renewed faith in the old ideals of

Liberalism is to rescue us. Mr. Hobhouse's heroic attempt to claim the present day Socialist as the lineal descendant of Richard Cobden is hardly convincing; but whether you agree with him or not, you should read his book. It is an excellent stimulant to thought, and another proof of the advantage of a period of adversity in compelling men to examine the foundations of their belief.

THE COMMON LOT—PAST AND PRESENT.

The third volume is a novel from across the Atlantic—Mr. Robert Herrick's "The Common Lot" (Macmillan. 6s.). It is one of the most characteristic novels that America has yet produced. It interprets the increasing tendency, expressed by none more eloquently than by Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, to accept the democratic ideal in no ungrudging spirit and rear upon the common lot of mankind the civilisation of the future. This is the spirit that breathes through Mr. Herrick's striking story of an ambitious young Chicago architect who walks to destruction along the broad road of individualism and finds salvation by merging himself in the common lot of the common people. For a grim and realistic picture of the common lot of the English labourers in the days of protection let me urge you to read "The Hungry Forties" (Unwin. 6s.). It is a record of the recollections of men and women in all parts of England who lived through those hard times. They are for the most part simple, ill-spelled narratives, but all the more impressive on that account. It is a terrible tale of misery, privation and starvation, one of the most graphic descriptions of country life in England in the forties that has been published.

A NOTABLE HISTORY.

The first volume of a new history of England that promises at once to take high rank among the histories of the country was published last month. "England Under the Stuarts" (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net) is the fifth in the series of six volumes, under the general editorship of Mr. Oman, that will, when completed, cover the story of England from the earliest times. Though fifth in number, it is the first to be issued from the press. Its author is Mr. G. M. Trevelyan, the nephew of Lord Macaulay. The rare gift of writing history in a fashion that arrests and holds the attention runs in the family, and Mr. Trevelyan has trodden successfully in the footsteps of his father and his uncle. This is history as it should be written—a brilliant narrative, retaining the attention without effort, covering every phase of national life, embodying the latest results of historic research and leaving on the mind a vivid picture of the period. If the remaining volumes, each entrusted to a different writer, come up to the high standard set by Mr. Trevelyan, we shall have a notable history indeed. After this fine sketch of the most dramatic period of English history, you may care to look at the detailed life-story of one of the principal actors. "The Adventures of King James II. of England" (Longman. 13s. 6d. net) is an attempt to rehabilitate King James, the worst of the Stuarts, in the opinion of posterity. The author, with the assistance of Abbot Gasquet, who contributes an introduction, has done his best. The King's continued immorality after his change of faith is even prayed in aid. There is much in the volume that is of interest, especially about James's earlier life, but nothing that will reverse the accepted verdict of history.

GREAT MEN OF THE PAST.

You will read with greater satisfaction Mr. Sidney Lee's "Great Englishmen of the Sixteenth Century"

(Constable. 7s. 6d.). After an introductory chapter on the spirit of the century, there are six admirably written sketches of the great Englishmen of that golden age—More, Philip Sidney, Raleigh, Spenser, Bacon and Shakespeare. Mr. Lee has done his work so well, and has brought out the personality of each of his subjects so successfully in the space of a few pages, that I hope he will give us further volumes treating subsequent centuries in similar fashion. For a more exhaustive treatment of the complex character and adventurous career of one of Mr. Lee's six great Elizabethans—Sir Walter Raleigh—you cannot do better than read the fine monograph Sir Kennell Rodd has contributed to *The English Men of Action Series* (Macmillan. 2s. 6d.). These four volumes all deal with England when she had won her recognised place among the nations, but you will read with hardly less interest a book that concerns itself with the dim and misty origin of things. Professor Freeman's voice has long been stilled by death, but he speaks again in "*Western Europe in the Fifth Century*" (Macmillan. 10s. net). Left in an unfinished state at the time of his death, it has only now been published. Out of the very meagre and fragmentary records that have come down to us, Professor Freeman has constructed a connected narrative of events in Gaul in the fifth century. By obtaining a firmer grasp of what happened on the Continent, he believed we should gain a more correct idea of the position of Britain in that dark and unsettled age.

AN ARCHBISHOP'S SERMONS.

Archbishop Davidson, like Columbus, has discovered the New World, and the effect of the discovery on the Archbishop's views is clearly indicated in the volume of sermons and speeches delivered during his visit to the United States and now published under the title of "*The Christian Opportunity*" (Macmillan. 199 pp., 3s. 6d. net). There is a breadth of outlook, a tolerance of opinion, and a frankness about this collection of utterances that is most refreshing. One's only regret in laying down the volume is that the whole bench of bishops did not accompany their Primate on his voyage across the Atlantic. Short of that, the best thing they can do, and I hope many others also, is to carefully read this most welcome volume and endeavour to assimilate its spirit of tolerance and good feeling.

ART THROUGHOUT THE AGES.

One of the most helpful books of the month was Professor Reinach's "*The Story of Art throughout the Ages : an Illustrated Record*" (Heinemann. 316 pp. 10s. net). The book is based upon the professor's lectures at the Ecole du Louvre, which attracted so much attention at the time of their delivery. We have now the advantage of possessing them in a more permanent form, with the addition of some six hundred reproductions of characteristic pictures and examples of architecture, carefully selected to illustrate the text. Professor Reinach has handled his subject with great skill, and you will find this a most useful volume, easy to read and yet packed full of information. Its principal value, however, consists in its giving a panoramic view of the history of art from the age of stone and bronze to the nineteenth century, enabling the reader to cast his eye over the whole field and see how each particular school and epoch was related to other schools and epochs.

A MUNICIPAL UTOPIA.

A book that should be seriously studied is "*City Development*," by Professor Patrick Geddes. It is called "*A Study*

of Parks, Gardens and Culture Institutes," but it is far more than that. It is a dream by a man of genius of how the New Jerusalem can be builded in our midst, a reasoned dream, a beatific vision, illustrated by photographs, a marvellous prophecy of days to come, which should be in the hands of every member of the London County Council, and of all other municipalities. The Dunfermline trust, charged by Mr. Carnegie with the duty of doing the best they could with the handsome sum which he gave to the city, conceived the happy idea of asking Mr. Patrick Geddes to create for them on the astral plane a new Dunfermline, by process of artistic evolution, from that which they have inherited from the past. This book is the result. It is inspiring, suggestive, prophetic of things to come. It is beautifully illustrated, and is published by Geddes and Co., Outlook Tower, Edinburgh, and 5, Old Queen Street, Westminster (231 pp. 21s.).

LORD ROSEBERY ON NAPOLEON.

Lord Rosebery has written a preface for the new edition of "*The Last Phase*," his study of Napoleon in St. Helena (Humphreys). In this pen picture of the little Pagan who issued from Corsica to open the world as if it were an oyster, with his sword, Lord Rosebery is at his best. In the preface he allows his fancy to play about the fascinating "*Might Have Beens*" of history. If Lord Rosebery had had his way Napoleon would have been handed over to Austria, Prussia, or Russia, to be interned on the Continent. If, however, Napoleon had to be sent to St. Helena, Lord Rosebery would have treated him decently. But magnanimity in dealing with a conquered foe has never been a trait of the British character. Otherwise we should have allowed President Kruger to die in his native land. Lord Rosebery finds it easier to criticise the brutalities of the past than to protest against similar meanness and cowardice in the present.

LITERARY GEOGRAPHY.

Those who are attracted by that fascinating subject the geography of literature were well provided for last month. Mr. William Sharp's interesting series of articles contributed to the *Pall Mall Magazine* on the localities connected with the writings of well-known authors have been republished in a handsome volume, under the title of "*Literary Geography*" (*Pall Mall* Publications. 248 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The form and make-up of the volume leave nothing to be desired, and the numerous illustrations add greatly to the value and attractiveness of the sketches. With the aid of this fine volume you may pleasantly become acquainted with the country of George Meredith's novels, and that of the writings of Stevenson, Dickens, Scott, George Eliot, Thackeray, the Brontës and Carlyle.

TWO PILGRIMAGE BOOKS.

It is a pity that the old English pilgrimages have fallen into disuse. If anything could revive the good old custom of our forefathers it would be the really delightful series of pilgrimage books published by Messrs. A. and C. Black. But nowadays it is the novelist and the popular author who have taken the place of the saint and the martyr. Mr. H. Snowden Ward's "*The Canterbury Pilgrimages*" (321 pp. 6s.) covers both the religious and the literary interests of the road to Canterbury. He tells again the story of Thomas A'Becket, his murder in the cathedral, and the pilgrimages made to his shrine. Mr. Ward has carefully traced the old pilgrim ways, and he takes his reader with him on his journey through Chaucer

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land. It is a most interesting volume, admirably illustrated by photographs taken by Mrs. Ward. It should induce many to make the Canterbury pilgrimage next spring. Mr. Charles G. Harper, who knows more about the history of the old English roads than any living man, describes the Hardy country in the same series (317 pp. 6s.). It is the record of a pilgrimage to the literary landmarks of the Wessex novels. Every admirer of Thomas Hardy's work should possess the book, which is profusely illustrated by sketches in black and white drawn by the author.

GUIDE-BOOKS DE LUXE.

The most beautifully illustrated of all the books published last month was "The Road in Tuscany" (Macmillan Two vols. 750 pp. 21s. net), by Maurice Hewlett. It is a fascinating book, recalling on every page the charm of Italy. A "leisurely sententious commentary" upon the Tuscan country and people; it avoids the beaten track, prefers the road to the rail, and seeks to bring you into touch with the people, the best product of any country. Beyond that it is only necessary to remind you that the author is Mr. Hewlett, and the subject Tuscany. Another notable book is Mr. and Mrs. Workman's "Through Town and Jungle" (Unwin. 380 pp. 21s. net), describing their remarkable cycle journey of over fourteen thousand miles among the temples and people of India. They cycled across the great peninsula, from south to north, and from east to west, and their narrative of what they saw and experienced on this unique journey is extremely interesting. The large number of beautiful photographs taken by the explorers and magnificently reproduced in this volume will be a revelation to many of the wonders of Indian architecture.

Of the other glorified guide-books issued last month, Scotland claims two. One, "Bonnie Scotland" (255 pp. 20s.), belongs to Messrs. A. and C. Black's series of beautiful coloured books. The coloured plates are among the finest examples of coloured work that even this firm has published. In "Raiderland" (Hodder and Stoughton. 327 pp. 6s.), Mr. S. R. Crockett tells us all about grey Galloway, its haunts and inhabitants, assisted by the pencil of Mr. Joseph Pennell. The Channel Islands (A. and C. Black. 294 pp. 20s.) have also been added to the list of coloured guide-books. The letterpress of Edith F. Carey contains much curious information, but in the illustrations you will miss the element of storm that gives so distinctive a charm to the coast scenery of the islands.

THREE BIOGRAPHIES.

Father Ignatius is so picturesque and quaint a personage that his life, now published under the title "The Monk of Llanthony" (Methuen. 607 pp. 10s. 6d. net), will command a large public. The biography is written by Baroness de Bertouch. It is full, detailed, and well indexed. It is a very interesting story that she has to tell of the eloquent and daring monk in his ghost-haunted monastery, and she tells the story well. There will never be another Father Ignatius, she declares, and she makes it her pious duty to reveal the national results of the life-long work and watchfulness of this "oceanic personality."

Neither the personality nor the political career of the Duke of Devonshire lends itself to picturesque biography, but Mr. Henry Leach has done the best with the materials at his command (Methuen. 380 pp. 12s. 6d. net.). It is interesting to note the characteristic circumstance related by Mr. Leach that the Duke paused to yawn in the midst of his maiden speech in the House of

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Commons. I fear the reader of the "Life and Correspondence of Lord Coleridge" (Macmillan. 2 vols. 757 pp. 30s. net.) will follow the example of the Duke. It is the duty of a biographer to present a finished portrait to the public, not to dump upon them a mass of half digested material from which a portrait may laboriously be constructed. There are not a few interesting passages to be found in the correspondence of Lord Coleridge, but it is a hard task to discover them, and it is a task that only the most conscientious of readers will have the patience to undertake.

GOSSIP—PLEASANT AND MALICIOUS.

Two of last month's books illustrate by striking contrast how delightful or how malicious gossip may be. The determining factor is the personality of the gossiper. "Fifty Years of Fleet Street" (Macmillan. 404 pp. 14s. net) is full of good stories, humorous anecdotes, and interesting recollections such as Sir John Robinson loved to pour forth into the ear of a sympathetic listener. It is, in short, filled with gossip of the nobler kind—that which interests and amuses without leaving any sting behind. When Sir John retired from the *Daily News* it was his intention to jot down his recollections of a long and busy life. That intention was never carried out, and it has been left to Mr. F. Moy Thomas to compile from old diaries and notes, supplemented by his own recollections, a volume of good stories, with a slight link of biographical narrative. Those who delight in Court gossip will relish "The Private Lives of William II. and His Consort" (Heinemann. 349 pp. 10s. net) compiled from the diaries of a lady-in-waiting at the Imperial Court, and edited by Mr. H. W. Fischer. There is no denying the interest of the revelations, though the author of them would no doubt be promptly clapped into prison for *lèse majesté* were she still resident in Germany, and, what is more, would richly deserve her fate.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE FRENCH.

Indifferent French students will appreciate the translation just issued by Mr. Fisher Unwin of Madame Edmond Adam's "My Literary Life" (542 pp. 8s. 6d. net), a volume, on the whole well translated, of reminiscences with a truly French charm of style, not too long, and from which details interesting to personal friends only are rigidly excluded. The book contains a great amount of gossip of a non-personal description about literary and political French characters during the last half-century, notably George Sand, of whom Mme. Adam was a devoted admirer, while at the same time retaining the friendship of Daniel Stern, Edmond About, Flaubert, Mérimée, Jules Simon, Wagner, Littré, and many others.

Another excellent French translation published last month was M. A. Barbeau's admirable "Life and Letters at Bath in the Eighteenth Century" (Heinemann. 15s. net. Illustrated), with a preface by Austin Dobson. It is a delightfully written, scholarly book, full of gossip about the famous personalities frequenting Bath, from Beau Nash to Madame D'Arblay, and from Gainsborough to Fielding. The style is lucid, the translation very well done, and there is a good, full index.

A MONUMENT OF PATIENT INDUSTRY.

Among the most solid contributions to the scientific literature of the year is Mr. A. W. Howatt's erudite work on "The Native Tribes of Australia" (Macmillan. 818 pp. 21s. net). This marvellous monument of patient industry is the outcome of forty years of investigation

and of study. During the earlier part of this time Mr. Howatt worked with Dr. Fison. The book is a vast mine of information concerning races now fast perishing by the use of opium and other vices introduced by superior races, white and yellow. Mr. Howatt has with infinite patience collected a vast store of information concerning the customs, beliefs, government, etc., of these Australian natives, from which the ethnologist in all time to come will draw materials for his theories. The book will become a classic, and will take its place in every library not by favour but by right.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

"Seeing ourselves as others see us" will be the chief interest of reading the impressions of "Uganda's Katikiro (Prime Minister) in England," by Ham Mukasa, his private secretary, translated by the Katikiro's official English interpreter, with a preface by Sir H. H. Johnston. (Hutchinson. 10s. 6d. net. Illustrated). The impression deepens as we read the book that the Katikiro and his secretary were in many ways great children. Nothing seemed to impress them so much as the Hippodrome and a clever conjuror—far more than St. Paul's or the Abbey. Their childish delight, however, is very delightful at times. They were constantly going to "that fine shop" (the Army and Navy Stores), which struck them far more than "the house where they talk over matters" (Parliament); or "the house of images of all kinds" (the British Museum); the organ at St. Paul's was "like the sound one hears in the sky when it is about to rain"—"My friends, that organ is a wonderful thing." It is astonishing the number of people and places they managed to see.

THE MOST POPULAR NOVELS.

Number, not quality, was the distinctive feature of the month's output of fiction. Here, however, are some half-dozen novels that are worth reading. Standing apart and above the ordinary run of novels is Jack London's "The Sea-Wolf" (Heinemann. 6s. Illustrated). It is a really fine, vigorous book, yet terrible at times in its strength, a tale of sea-life on board a sealer, under the sea-wolf himself, Captain Wolf Larsen. The whole atmosphere of the book is permeated with sea-breezes and spindrift. Mr. Jack London has chosen to tell his story in that peculiarly interesting form—the first person, peculiarly interesting, that is, in skilled hands. A contrast in every way is Frances Hodgson Burnett's short story, full of delicate feeling, "In the Closed Room" (Hodder and Stoughton. 3s. 6d. net). The book is most artistically produced, the coloured illustrations are charming, and all this is in keeping with the spirit of the story. She tells with a fine touch how a poor child near to the other world played in the closed room with the spirit of another child who had already passed beyond the river of death.

If you wish for humour you will of course read W. W. Jacobs' "Dialstone Lane" (Newnes. 6s.), with its retired sea captain and all the other characters that Mr. Jacobs has created and made so popular with the reading public. Or you may read "Jess and Co." By J. J. B. (Hodder and Stoughton. 5s. Illustrated), which has, like "Wee Macgregor," by the same author, at least the merit of being often very amusing. Whoever likes a sly joke at the expense of England over the Border, can gratify his taste by reading "Jess and Co.", especially the parts in which "Aunt Wallace"—the old besom—appears. These four stories all find a place in the list of the most popular novels of the month.

SOME GOOD SHORT STORIES.

You will be well repaid by reading three books of short stories published during the month, two of them collections of tales from the outskirts of the Empire. "Sons o' Men," by G. B. Lancaster (Melrose. 6s.), is a volume of New Zealand stories much above the average of merit. The slightly Kiplingesque style does not interfere with the perfection of the local colour, which is the localest of the local, for though true to the very life, the stories are almost exclusively confined to a handful of men facing the rigours of a Southern winter in far South-Island province, among bleak offshoots of the Southern Alps, swept by whirling winds coming straight from the South Pole. Some few of them concern back country life in the North Island; one, "The Story of Wi," is one of the most remarkable studies of Maori character ever penned. As stories of back country life in New Zealand they are well-nigh perfect. In "Sally: A Study, and Other Tales of the Outskirts" (Blackwood. 6s.), Mr. Hugh Clifford has written some of the most pathetic, delicately told short stories that have been seen for a long time in England. The title-story itself is a study, which perhaps only Mr. Clifford could have written, of a young Malay prince sent to England to be educated—"a gigantic mistake, the sort of mistake white men make, with the most glorious intentions, and without an atom of foresight, in the name of Progress." But most pathetic of all is the story called "Rachel," the exiled Anglo-Indian wife, weeping for her children in England, and yet, in England at last with those children, still weeping for her child, the one to her most precious, the one left on "the outskirts of empire." Another collection of short stories, but of a different stamp, is Mr. A. C. Benson's "The Isles of Sunset" (Ibsister. 6s.). They are largely allegorical, but there is a charm about them that is attractive, though they will not make a strong appeal to those who look for human interest. In that these tales are deficient.

A DAINTY BOOK FROM JAPAN.

Of all the dainty books that have reached me this year, the daintiest comes from Japan. It has three covers, the second of which is fastened by ivory catches. The book is stitched with white silk and is beautifully illustrated by Japanese artists. The author is Gensai Murai, one of the most famous and voluminous of Japanese authors. He is only forty-one years of age, but he has already produced thirty-eight large works in fifty-nine massive volumes, besides editing a newspaper, with a circulation of 180,000, and managing a steam pump manufactory. This volume, the first which has been published in English, is entitled "Hana, a Daughter of Japan." It is a novel of the Russo-Japanese war, which the author thinks will last for many years. "England struggled with Napoleon for twenty-two years. She is our example." There are three coloured pictures. The frontispiece went through thirty-five processes upon thirty-five different cuts. The book is published by the Hoshi Shimbun, in Tokyo, but unfortunately the price is not stated.

ESSAYS AND SKETCHES FOR A LEISURE HOUR.

There are several volumes of essays and sketches which I can recommend for a quiet hour at the close of the day. You need not be a student of either Balzac or Dante, you need not know Turner from Botticelli, yet if you care for terse, clear-cut style, for vigorous English and original thought—the total absence, in fact, of the commonplace—you will enjoy the three essays included in "The Artist's Life," by John Oliver Hobbes (T. Werner Laurie. 138 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Scattered through the book are invaluable hints to young writers, and many

passages chastening the popularly successful and encouraging the true artist struggling for recognition and appreciation. Very serious essays in an entirely different style are those by Mr. W. S. Lilly, "Studies in Religion and Literature" (Chapman and Hall. 12s. 6d. net.) You will turn with special interest to his essay on "What was Shakespeare's Religion?" which Mr. Lilly concludes, as might be expected, was Catholicism tempered by an outward and occasional recognition of Protestantism. One of the best and most appreciative essays is that on Balzac, a French Shakespeare ; one of the worst that on ghosts.

Two other volumes of essays deal with life in town and country. The title of Mr. Lewis Hind's dainty little sketches, "Life's Lesser Moods" (A. and C. Black. 3s. 6d. net), well describes them. They are light and delicate and very brief. A few are serious and show true feeling ; others are merely good journalism, and the pleasantest are those dealing with Italy and Spain. You will turn most readily to the sketches of London, and of these the best by far is that on the littleness of the Metropolis. A very pleasant book to read in London's midwinter gloom is Mr. Alfred W. Rees's "Ianto the Fisherman" (Murray. 349 pp. 10s. net. Illustrated). It positively smells of the countryside, nor is there the lack of human interest sometimes felt in essays of this description. The illustrations in black and white are soft and delicate. It is a book that all lovers of English country life will be glad to have, Western Englanders in particular.

USEFUL REFERENCE BOOKS.

"Who's Who" (A. and C. Black. 7s. 6d. net.) needs no words of commendation. It is indispensable, and the new volume for 1905 is, if possible, an improvement upon its predecessors. The new issue contains over 17,000 biographies in 1,796 pages. Equally valuable is the "Who's Who Year Book" (1s. net.) with its mass of concisely arranged information. No business or professional man can afford to be without these two invaluable books of reference. For busy women "The Englishwoman's Year Book" (A. and C. Black. 3s. 6d. net) is a veritable mine of useful information, conveniently arranged, so as to be accessible at a moment's notice.

For anyone whose shelf-room is limited "The Modern Cyclopædia" is the most convenient and handy of reference books. The eight volumes do not occupy much space, but they contain in a concise form just the information that is generally required. For ordinary purposes it is a model encyclopædia, being cheap, compact, and reliable. It is published by the Gresham Publishing Company at 48s., but it can also be obtained on the convenient instalment plan by monthly payments of 4s. For those who require something still cheaper and more concise there is "Cassell's Cabinet Cyclopædia" (Cassell. Half leather, 12s. 6d. net). It is an encyclopædia in a single volume, very handy for everyday use.

Note.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers.

The Bookshop's Christmas Counter.

Gift Books for All Ages.

ALL month long Christmas books of every variety and size, at all imaginable prices, have come pouring in to the Bookshop. Last month I noted some of the early comers for the benefit of those who may have friends or relatives abroad, and whose Christmas parcels have to be dispatched in good time. This month I have made a further selection from the scores of volumes that have issued from the printing press and the publishing house. From this selected list my readers will be able to pick and choose at pleasure, to suit their requirements in the way of gift books. On the Bookshop's Christmas Counter they will find volumes to suit all ages, both sexes, and purses of every description.

TWO HANDSOME GIFT BOOKS.

Two handsome volumes published during the month should be most popular as gift books this season. Rarely is a more exquisite book published than "Some English Gardens" (Longmans. 42s. net), described by Miss Gertrude Jekyll, and pictured after drawings by Charles Elgood, R.I. The fifty illustrations in colour are wrought to perfection, the subjects chosen of such diversified charm, that it is not possible to single out any for special mention. Each of the old English gardens, with their clipped yew hedges, their cropped lawns and stately peacocks, their herbaceous borders—none of the trim suburban bedding out to offend anyone's taste—seems more exquisitely depicted than the last. The flowers in the borders are not mere blotches of colour, but clearly distinguishable to anyone knowing one garden flower from another. The price, considering the excellence of the illustrations, the text, and the general get-up of the book, is by no means excessive. For others the beautiful volume of reproductions of famous pictures, "The Gospels in Art" (Hodder and Stoughton), will be a most acceptable present. In it the life of Christ is told by the well-known paintings of great painters from Fra Angelico to Holman Hunt, which have been carefully reproduced by the score. It is the Gospel story according to the artists of all nations and every age. Besides the numerous reproductions of pictures by ordinary process blocks, there are six photogravure and over thirty monochrome plates. The connecting chapters of letterpress are by the Director of the Paris Luxembourg, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the Bishop of Derry, and Dr. Horton. To suit all purses this most attractive volume has been issued in various bindings and at prices ranging from five shillings net to one guinea.

CHEAP AND DAINTY PRESENTS.

Every year it is my pleasant duty to make up as Christmas boxes in a literal sense the admirable series of books published by Mr. Grant Richards under the title of the "World's Classics." They now number over seventy volumes, all issued at the uniform price of 1s. net cloth, 2s. net leather. These Classics this year include Gibbon in seven volumes, Montaigne in three, Adam Smith in two, Buckle and Chaucer in three. The variety of the books included in this collection is very remarkable, and they make charming Christmas presents. But there is no lack of daintily-bound volumes of standard authors to choose from. There is, for example, Mr. Heinemann's admirable series of Favourite Classics, now including the whole of Shakespeare's plays bound in neat green cloth, one play to a volume, at the

wonderfully cheap price of 6d. net. Then there is the New Century Library, attractively bound in cloth or leather (2s. and 2s. 6d.), and printed on special thin paper. It now includes all the novels of Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, and many miscellaneous works besides. The latest additions are Scott's Romantic Poems and Anne Brontë's "Wildfell Hall" (Nelson. 2s. 6d.). Or if you wish for a series of the poems of the great poets in convenient form you will find most of them in Blackie's Red Letter Library. The last two volumes to be added are the poems of Lord Byron and Tennyson's "In Memoriam" (2s. 6d. leather). Macmillan's Golden Treasury Series needs only to be mentioned, it is too well established in popular favour to need commendation. I notice that Tennyson's "Idylls of the King" has now been added to the list of Treasury volumes (2s. 6d. net). Another series of useful and attractive little volumes which you should not overlook when in search of gift-books is Newnes' Thin Paper Classics. They already number a long list of standard works, to which has now been added "The Travels of Marco Polo" (3s. 6d. net). Or the York Library, published by George Bell and Sons (2s. net cloth, 3s. net leather), including at present Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic," in three volumes, and Emerson's works in four, printed on thin paper and in clear type.

Any volume in any one of these series would make an acceptable present this Christmastide. They are all well bound, well printed, and of a convenient and popular size, easy to handle, pleasant to read and an ornament to any bookshelf.

PICTURE-BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

No one can complain that there is a dearth of attractive picture-books to select from this season. They are nearly all profusely illustrated in colours, an innovation that will be appreciated in the nursery, although in more critical circles the colours may seem at times a little crude. First, let us glance at the books suitable for little folks up to about ten years of age. This Christmas, for the first time, Messrs. Ward, Lock's "Wonder Book" (3s. 6d.) appears, a very fully and well illustrated picture annual for boys and girls—pretty small boys and girls, of course. There is an immense variety of stories, and some more serious papers likely to interest children, for instance, on the dog's cemetery in London and the Paris dog-washers. "The Little Folks Adventure Book" (Cassell. 3s. 6d.), by S. H. Hamer, is full of exciting stories of adventure, of interest alike to boys and girls. The adventures are gathered from all sorts of places, from the London streets to an Alpine crevasse. The stories are fully illustrated, and there is an excellent frontispiece in colour. Then there is Blackie's Children's Annual (3s. 6d.), printed in clear, bold type, and illustrated with over a hundred coloured and black and white sketches by well-known artists. Some of the best of Hans Andersen's ever-popular tales have been selected, illustrated in colour and black and white, and included in an attractive volume (Blackie. 2s. 6d.); and there is a cheaper volume of "Favourite Nursery Tales" (Blackie. 1s.), with thirty coloured pictures, that will make many a bairn happy this season. One of the most amusing animal picture-books of the year, both in its rhymes and illustrations, is Mr. Harry B. Neilson's "Jolly Jumbo" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.). Another amusing book, though of a different character and of

smaller size, is Mrs. Israel Zangwill's "The Barbarous Babes" (Brimley Johnson. 2s. 6d.), recording the doings of a family of children.

GIFT-BOOKS FOR OLDER CHILDREN.

As usual at this time of the year, many standard and popular works appear anew in Christmas garb. Among them are several that will make admirable gift-books for children who have reached their teens. Grimm's Fairy Tales make their annual appearance, this year profusely illustrated in colour and black and white by Helen Stratton (Blackie. 5s.). "Uncle Tom's Cabin" (6s.) and "The Pilgrim's Progress" (6s.) will be still more popular in the finely illustrated editions of Messrs. A. and C. Black. Each volume contains coloured illustrations, some of them excellent, and a large number of black and white sketches. I am glad to see that Plutarch is being retold for the benefit of the smaller children by F. J. Rowbotham, who in "Tales from Plutarch" (Unwin. 5s.) tells in simple language the stories of Theseus, Romulus, Fabius Maximus, and Alcibiades. There is also an excellent new edition of Kingsley's "Heroes" (Blackie. 2s.), with illustrations and map of the wanderings of the Argonauts. The masterpieces of Lewis Carroll have this month been included in Messrs. Macmillan's Illustrated Pocket Classics for the Young; and "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking-Glass" may now be had in this convenient form, with all Tenniel's illustrations, for half a crown each. The story of Sylvie and Bruno has been detached from all extraneous matter and is now published for the first time in a small volume by itself, with the original illustrations by Harry Furniss (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net). In this form it should prove a charming gift-book to many a child who would have been repelled by the two-volume edition.

FAIRY TALES, FABLES, AND A GARDEN BOOK.

There are two books, one of fairy stories and the other of fables, that will make excellent gifts for children who appreciate books of this nature. In "The Golden Heart" (Heinemann. 5s. net) Violet Jacob has put her hand with great success to a volume of fairy stories, beautifully illustrated in a quaintly conventional style in black and white, with an excellent coloured frontispiece. Tried by that best of tests, whether they interest a grown-up person as well as a child, the stories come out admirably. Such good fairy tales are not often published. Laura E. Richards truly calls her "Golden Windows" (Allenson. 2s. 6d. net) a book of fables for old and young. Some would please both children and older people, some few are more suited to children, notably "The Pig Brother," and some are too sad for children, such as "For Remembrance." But all the fables are excellent. A charming little book for children fond of gardening is "Three Little Gardeners" (Brown, Langham. 2s. 6d. net), by L. Agnes Talgot, illustrated in black and white, with a frontispiece in colour. It recounts the adventures of two little girls and one little boy during their first garden year, how they got hard sense under the direction of an old gardener, and in other ways as well, what they planted, and when. There are helpful little summaries of work for each month in the year, and a useful appendix of flowers for a child's garden, classified as to annuals, biennials, bulbs, etc. Altogether an original and charming little book.

BOOKS OF ROMANCE AND ADVENTURE.

Here are some half-dozen or more books of adventure for boys that I have picked out from the mass of Christmas literature. I must place first the late G. A. Henty's "By Conduct and Courage" (Blackie. 6s.). It is certain to be one of the most popular of boys'

Christmas books. It is a stirring romance of adventures among Moorish pirates and mutinous Cuban negroes, ending in the battles of Cape St. Vincent and Camperdown, and including a thrilling experience in Corsica in the distinguished company of Lord Nelson. Another book dealing with the times of Nelson, by a writer who has made the description of gallant deeds his speciality, is Dr. Fitchett's "Commander of the *Hirondelle*" (Smith Elder. 6s.). This is a nautical novel, in which a pleasing love story meanders through pages of brilliant description of sea-fights under Jervis and Nelson in the brave days of 1796 and onwards. There is also a strong religious tone about the story, the middy being taught by his superior officer, the hero of the story, that, just as he would never think of playing the coward before the French, so he should never play the coward before anything base or evil.

For the boy who prefers land fighting under Wellington there is "Boys of the Light Brigade" (Blackie. 6s. Illustrated), by Herbert Strang, a fine boys' book, recounting the adventures of a subaltern in the 95th Rifles at Salamanca and Corunna under Sir John Moore. The boy interested in the British Army a hundred years ago will find wherewith to satisfy his curiosity in this book. There is romance besides adventure, a fair girl having to be rescued from a treacherous Spaniard.

If you wish for other books of war, adventure, and hair-breadth escapes—the main ingredients that go to make up a palatable gift-book for boys at the Christmas season—there is Mr. H. C. Moore's "Marching to Ava" (Gall and Inglis. 2s. Illustrated in colour), a story of the first Burmese War; "Paris at Bay," by Herbert Haynes (Blackie. 3s. Illustrated), a tale of the War of 1870, the Siege of Paris and the Commune; and two stories dealing with very early English history, "The Wars of King Canute" (Ward, Lock. 5s.), by Otilie Lilientharp; and "The Thrall of Lief the Unlucky" (Ward, Lock. 5s.), by the same writer. Both books have been compiled from many historical sources, and can be recommended on the score of accuracy.

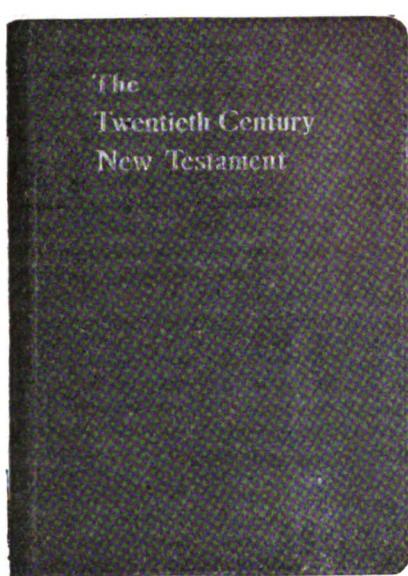
There are two stories representing the other materials out of which boys' gift-books are constructed—the school-house and the treasure island—that I can commend. "Gold Island" (Cassell. 6s.), by Nicholson West, is a brightly told tale of two soldiers who, returning from the Boer war and finding office life unbearable, determine to seek buried treasure in Trinidad, and Mr. Andrew Home's "By a Schoolboy's Hand" (Black. 3s. 6d. Illustrated in colour), is a good story of schoolboy life, with the usual allowance of scrapes and adventures.

THREE BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

Quite one of the most popular Christmas books for little girls this year will be Mrs. Molesworth's "The Ruby Ring" (Macmillan. 4s. 6d.). It is a very pretty story of how a rather discontented little girl became contented. The illustrations in black and white are as charming as the text. Another popular gift-book will certainly be Mrs. L. T. Meade's "A Madcap" (Cassell. 3s. 6d. Illustrated), the title of which sufficiently explains the nature of the story. Older girls will welcome a new book by Rosa Mulholland (Lady Gilbert), "A Girl's Ideal" (Blackie. 5s. Illustrated). The girl, Tabby, is an Irish-American, with a twelve years' lease of a large income, and no more practical sense and knowledge of life than most girls. Of course she rampages about the stock places in Europe, and of course she is very lively and charming. Much of the story passes in Ireland, where she comes to restore the decayed poplin factory of a Huguenot ancestor in Dublin.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEW TESTAMENT.

AMONG the works published during the past month is one which will doubtless arouse great interest



among all searchers after religious truth, and among Christian people generally—the Revised Edition of the Twentieth Century New Testament, published by Messrs. Horace Marshall and Co. (2s. 6d. net). In its tentative form this work has attracted much attention, and met with a sympathetic reception in all parts of the English-speaking world.

It has been

widely used by ministers of all denominations and by class teachers, both in public and private, while many heads of households have read it in family devotions, for which it is admirably adapted.

The need for a rendering of the New Testament in modern English has long been recognised by many, and about thirteen years ago some twenty persons, belonging to various sections of the Christian Church, became associated together to endeavour to meet it. The first result of their labours appeared in 1898, when the first part of their work, the four Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles, was published. This was followed by the Epistles of Paul the Apostle to the Churches in 1900, and in 1901 by the remainder of the New Testament.

A note at the end of the Preface intimated that criticisms would be welcomed, and the invitation met with abundant acceptance, numerous letters having been received, many of them containing valuable suggestions, which have received careful consideration.

Meanwhile death had entered the circle of the original workers, and a few had to retire for various reasons. The introduction of fresh blood into the committee for the purposes of this revision has enabled it to be dealt with in a manner free from any bias or prejudice in favour of the renderings tentatively adopted. Consequently this revision has, we understand, been so thorough as to amount virtually to a new translation.

It was generally recognised that, helpful and valuable though the tentative edition was, its translators had somewhat sacrificed literary polish and dignity of diction in their endeavour to produce a version in the simplest English of the day. The object, desirable as it is, cannot be unduly pressed without serious disadvantage in religious literature. The revisers have endeavoured to raise the tone and rhythm of their version to a higher literary level, while preserving such simplicity as is possible in consistency with this. The latest commentators have been freely consulted, and every effort has been made to give the most correct renderings of the Greek

throughout. Special attention has been given to the parallel passages of the Synoptic Gospels, in order to show the remarkable similarities and no less remarkable differences which abound in them.

Inset headings have been placed to the paragraphs throughout the whole work, instead of to those only in the historical books; and the table of contents, in which these are consecutively arranged, will be found helpful as giving in a condensed form the sequence of the subjects dealt with.

The Greek text used is that of Westcott and Hort, which is the best available, and which may be said to represent faithfully the MSS. in use at the end of the third century.

The translation claims to be a fair rendering of the Greek text into idiomatic modern English. This may occasionally border upon paraphrase, but is essentially distinct from it. A slavish literalism in translation often leads to a misrepresentation of the ideas intended to be conveyed by the writer, and is, for this and other reasons, to be deprecated.

The Authorised Version has, we are all prepared to admit, merits and beauties of its own, and it comes to us full of associations the most venerable and varied. Yet its defects are obvious. The Greek text from which it was translated was somewhat imperfect, and the English language has so changed, both in form and in the meaning of many words, that a version made in the seventeenth century has become absolutely misleading to many readers of the twentieth century. Theological controversies also tend to stereotype phrases, and stereotyped phrases are the grave of clear thought. Hence if truth is ever to remain a living stream, and not become a dead tradition, it must be expressed in the current language of the age and nation. This fact, which has inspired the present work, is also the guarantee of its sympathetic reception by all who desire to have the New Testament preserved and circulated in such freshness and purity as will render it interesting and helpful to the successive generations of mankind.

AMERICAN PUBLIC-HOUSE TRUST MOVEMENT.

SOMETHING analogous to the English Public-house Trust Movement seems growing up in California, to judge from an article in the *Arena*, by Ernest Fox. The Coffee Club movement originated in San Diego, California, in 1896, with a very small capital, and objects very similar to those of Lord Grey's Company—"to establish houses of refreshment, recreation, and amusement, where no intoxicating liquors, cigars or tobacco in any form, shall be sold," the profits to go to the establishment of similar houses. The first coffee-house, however, was not opened till May, 1898, and for several months there was an alarming deficit, and increasing gloomy predictions to contend against. The deficit disappeared, however, and after sixteen months the Club pays a profit and is clear of debt. Its average daily attendance is about a hundred. A larger Club was opened in November, 1900, in San Jose, with three club-rooms, two for men and one for women, of which nearly 800 men and women make daily use. The cost of such clubs varies according to local conditions; in the San Jose Club about £340, and in the Los Angeles Club about £500 have been invested.

Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 42.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of December, 1904.

The Prospects of Industrial Revival.

DESPITE the sharp weather and the cry of the unemployed that is to be heard in the land, there is reason to hope that if only the pernicious and suicidal attack upon our fiscal system can be properly and effectively beaten off, next year will be one of fairly prosperous trade. Of course, that depends on peace, for war is even more fatal than Protection to the prospects of the country. Most of the distress now existing in England is due to the after-effects of the South African War. It is being aggravated by the first experiments which Ministers have made in Retaliation, that half-way house to Protection. The Sugar Convention, which was passed in order to help the sugar-producing Colonies, is now costing us sixpence for every penny that can be paid over to their advantage. Sugar has gone up a penny in the pound, which, if it is maintained at that figure next year, will be equivalent to a charge upon the British public of £8,000,000 per annum. One result of this dabbling in Retaliation has been the ruin of some British jam manufacturers, and the throwing out of work of many British workmen and workwomen employed in this once flourishing industry. Notwithstanding this wanton set-back to our industrial prosperity, even such pessimist observers as the *Times* are constrained to admit—Mr. Chamberlain notwithstanding—that British trade is looking up. The *Times* financial supplement of November 28th, speaking of the project, said:—

Though the general condition of the home trade is or has been decidedly bad, there are already indications of partial improvement in certain quarters, which can hardly fail to have a reviving effect elsewhere. The industrial spring is not yet here, but a swallow or two may be seen by observant eyes. The recovery in the cotton trade is so marked that it has sufficed to give to the figures of our imports and exports a quite satisfactory appearance, when viewed in the aggregate, and students of our weekly commercial reports need not be reminded that the tinplate industry is also active, and that certain branches of the woollen and iron and steel trades show at any rate an improving tendency. There is every reason to believe that the industrial depression which is still with us is slowly giving way before the improvement in some trades, which must sooner or later affect the prosperity of others.

A broad, the signs of revival are more patent, because the depression has been chiefly industrial; it has affected great industrial countries such as Germany, the United States, and France, but agricultural regions have been saved by the ever-increasing demands of the growing population of the world from feeling its direct effects; and it may be noted that one of the most promising features of the industrial situation, (the improved outlook in the United States, has been largely due to the munificent gift of nature in the shape of a bounteous cotton crop, and the high price that it has fetched, owing to the overtaking of the supply by the demand. What has happened in cotton seems almost within measurable distance of happening in cereals, and the ever-increasing swallow of

the human race promises prosperity to agricultural countries all over the world; though the enormous possibilities of development in Canada and elsewhere should suffice to protect us from a shortage in foodstuffs such as was developed in the cotton market. The break-up of the long drought in Australia, a scheme of currency regulation in Mexico, an epidemic of something like honesty among the bankrupt States of Central and South America, and the revival of the South African gold-mining industry, with fresh fields of conquest being discovered, are other points which make for all forms of economic prosperity, which may be expected to reflect themselves in the movements of securities.

We shall thrive in the prosperity of our neighbours, for of all the damnable heresies of the Protectionists, the worst is that which assumes that the increasing wealth of other nations is a menace to our own prosperity.

C.O.D.

IN the *Magazine of Commerce* Mr. William Field, M.P., writing on the Abandoned Cash on Delivery proposals of Lord Stanley, makes the following remarks:—

If the Government propose to become carriers and collectors mainly for predominant manufacturers, and an influential section of powerful syndicates, why undertake the function for a limited, privileged class? Why not benefit the entire community? England is the only country in the world where railways are a State-protected monopoly, yet the Government, which protects the monopoly, apparently proposes to create further carrying facilities for the richest traders and largest centres. If the Government has any energy to spare, and genuine desire to help commercialists and the public generally, let them at once attack the problem of nationalising, or, at least, controlling the railways as in Switzerland, where the C.O.D. system prevails; also let them take on the management of the telephone service. The purchase and reform of these two important public utilities will give them plenty to do for the present without approaching C.O.D., which few people want, and those with whom I have come in contact are almost universal in condemning.

India's Experience of C.O.D.

CAPTAIN A. T. BANON, writing from the Manali Orchards in Kulu, in the Punjab, says:—

How Conservative and backward you are in England. Here is a man in the *Monthly Review* writing against the proposed C.O.D. post, when we have had it for the last twenty-seven years in India with the most excellent results! John Bull does want waking up! Why, the whole of my business is conducted by V.P. parcel-post, your C.O.D. Every year I send thousands of baskets of fruit by your C.O.D. post, and not once in 500 cases is there a refusal to take delivery. Before I started the business English apples and pears were out of the reach of ninety-nine out of every hundred persons in India, and now there is not a person in India, Burma, and Ceylon who cannot get his daily or weekly supply of apples or pears.

AN ABBREVIATED LANGUAGE.

THE tendency towards curtailment of our words by the elimination of unnecessary letters is taking a new development. The Rev. J. Knowles, who has just published a telling shilling pamphlet (Unwin Bros.) in favour of the London point system of reading for the blind, sets forth methods of abbreviation for use with the system which may, perhaps, be adopted to some extent by sighted readers. In order to enable the reader to appreciate the saving of space which this method of abbreviation secures I print in parallel columns the first psalm:—

ORDINARY.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

The practice of abbreviating of, from, the into o. f. t., already common to writers for the Press, may now be extended still further. Mr. Knowles publishes in his pamphlet a strong case for abbreviations, primarily for the sake of the blind, but also for the sighted. He has compiled a list of the 350 words most frequently used in English literature. He and his friends took passages from the Bible and other English Classics, and they found that 75,000 of these words were repetitions of one or other of the 350 most used words. "The" is most frequently used. It occurs 8,131 times in the 100,000. "Of" comes next, with 5,074. "And" stands at 3,560; "to," 3,461; "in," 2,271; "a," 2,140; "that," 1,727; "was," 1,541; "it," 1,168; "his," 1,082; "as," 1,033. No other word was used more than a thousand times. It is curious to note that "is" only occurs 730 times, against 1,541 times for "was." The word "men" occurs 162 times, and "women" only 36 times. "Him" leads with 384; "her" follows with 306. There are 62 "gentlemen" and only 42 "ladies," 50 "Gods" and only 25 "childs." On this basis the abbreviations quoted above are constructed.

THE root evil in Macedonia, according to Mr. N. C. Graham, writing in *Good Words*, on his travels there, is the brutal organised extortion which takes the place of taxation, and which is aggravated by the brigandage of the Albanians. "The unspeakable Turk" "is no villain at all. His Government is corrupt and fails to govern him. But in the Congo things are just as bad." Not the Turk, but the Mohammedan peasantry, of mixed origin, have committed the worst outrages.

LONDON POINT ABBREVIATIONS.

bld is / man th ualkz n
in / counsl o / ungodly nor
st&z in / wa o sinrz nor sitz
in / seat o / scornl b hs
delt is in / lau o / ll & in
hs lau doz he medit da & nt
& he sh bel a tree plantd M
/ rivrz o uatr th brgz forth hs
fruit in hs season hs leaf als
sh n withr & whatso-e he doz
sha prosp / ungodly ar n so
bar l / chaf wh / wind drivz
aw thr-fore / ungodly sh n
st& in / jit nor sinrz in /
congrn o / r'us f / ll kz
wa o / r'us b / wa o / un-
godly sh perish

THE BRITISH INSTITUTE OF SOCIAL SERVICE.

IN the *Young Man* Mr. Percy Alden gives an interesting account of this institution, modelled, he says, very much on the lines of the American Institute founded by Dr. Josiah Strong. Desiring "as far as possible to remedy the difficulty which an Englishman always feels in making any fresh move without some solid ground of experience upon which to go," the Institute proposes generally to collect in usable form information about all forms of social and industrial betterment work; to promote the most useful forms of social service in this country; and to help all existing social organisations, and prevent their overlapping.

The reference library of such an institute should contain not only Blue Books, but books and pamphlets concerning every variety of social enterprise; there should be a collection of photographs illustrating labour colonies and other social experiments. "Many a good idea," says Mr. Alden, "fails for want of publicity. Many movements have remained in the experimental stage for years because there was no machinery to spread the knowledge of their successful operations."

Lectures should be given all over England—lantern lectures, if possible—on such subjects as Labour Colonies, Vacation Schools, Garden Cities, Housing, etc.

Among the promoters of the British Institute are the Earl of Meath, Mr. Bryce, the Bishops of London, Hereford, Ripon, and Rochester; Mrs. Humphry Ward, Mr. Benjamin Kidd, Mr. John Burns, Canon Barnett, Canon Scott-Holland, and many other well-known men. The Institute has temporary offices at 35, Heath Hurst Road, N.W.

An Incorporated Trustee and Executor.

THE Royal Exchange Assurance, which has been assuring people's lives for 200 years, now announces that it has decided to undertake the trustee and executor business. Everyone knows what a *coveté* it is to act as executor or trustee, and everyone will rejoice that an opportunity is now afforded him to shift this burden upon the broad shoulders of the Royal Exchange Assurance, which is duly furnished with parliamentary powers to undertake the following offices: executor of wills, trustee under wills, trustee under settlements and trustee for charitable or other institutions. If you want the Royal Exchange Assurance to act as executor under a will you pay £5 for registration fee, and then there is a minimum charge of £10 where the gross principal value does not exceed £2,000. The charge is 10s. per cent. for sums between £2,000 and £20,000, 5s. per cent. between £20,000 and £50,000, and 2s. 6d. per cent. for sums exceeding £50,000.

THE current number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* completes the eleventh annual volume of this great musical quarterly. It contains several important articles—notably one on the music at the Court of Savoy in the early part of the seventeenth century, contributed by A. Solerti. Another interesting paper, by E. Adaiewsky, is an analytical study of Glinka's opera, "Rousslan and Ludmilla," with a table of leading motives in illustration of it; A. Cametti writes on Donizetti at Rome, including in the article some letters and unpublished documents; and a third critical and biographical article, by A. de Eisner-Eisenhof, deals with the late Eduard Hanslick, so well known for his critical *fenilletes* in the *Neue Freie Presse*.

The Plum of the British Empire.

CANADA : THE EMIGRANT'S EL DORADO OF TO-DAY.

"Here is not merely a nation, but a teeming nation of nations."—WHITMAN.

INTRODUCTORY.

"**I**F," said Sir Wilfrid Laurier, "the Nineteenth Century was the Century of the United States, the Twentieth Century will be the Century of Canada." This magnificent hyperbole explains, and perhaps justifies, the overwhelming popular verdict which has once more made the ablest Colonial statesman Prime Minister of the greatest and best of all the British Colonies. But, magnificent though the hyperbole may be, it is not improbable that it may be literally fulfilled. This does not mean that any Canadian, in his most sanguine dreams, expects the Dominion to outstrip the Republic. What Sir Wilfrid Laurier meant was that, as the most astonishing and commanding spectacle offered to the world in the Nineteenth Century was the marvellous rush to the front of a new race, the unprecedented development of vast areas of an unpeopled Continent, the coming to maturity of manhood of a nation that was only in its cradle when the century dawned, so it is Canada which in the Twentieth Century will offer to mankind the most amazing and phenomenal spectacle of immense and rapid national development. And there is solid substantial justification for that expectation. For Canada is the Coming Land of the immediate Future. All that the Americans, who peopled the Atlantic Coast a hundred years ago, have done in developing their hinterland, the Canadians are doing to-day, and will do to a still greater extent every decade

of the new century. Canada has now within her borders about six millions of the hardiest, keenest, and most industrious of the human race. But she has room in which to accommodate comfortably a hundred millions of human beings. Some say twice that number, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier, being essentially a moderate man, puts it at the lower figure. When he addressed the Canadian Club in London, he said : "The one thing wanted in Canada was population. They had room, they had land

to give homes and shelter to one hundred millions, at least, and he hoped that at no distant date they would have a population of a hundred millions."

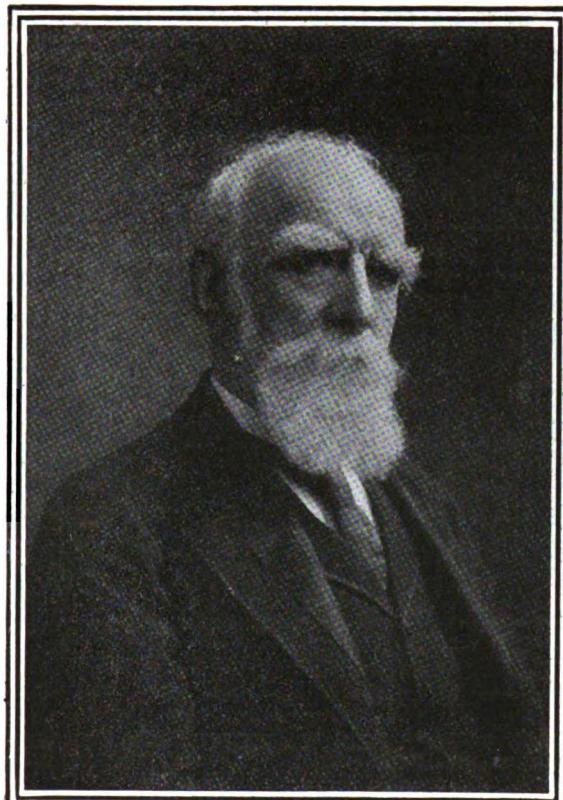
Walt Whitman's exclamation of admiration at "the teeming nation of nations," which he found under the Stars and Stripes, may well be applied to the spectacle

which Canada offers us to-day. For to all our industrious youth Canada is Opportunity. Competence and Comfort, and the attractions which she offers in the broad belt of fertile land which stretches from Atlantic to Pacific will secure for her, under the shelter of her own flag, as varied and composite a family of independent sister nations as those which shelter to-day under the Stars and Stripes.

I.—THE TRUE CANADA.

The Republic is to the Dominion what England is to Scotland in the United Kingdom. Canada is the Scotland of the American Continent. And the Canadians, like the Scotch, have the advantage of the discipline of the North-East. The stern grey weather of which Kingsley sang with such enthusiasm is the breeder of men who dare and who do. The Canadians may always be less numerous than their Southern neighbours. But, like their own wheat, the quality of the grain will always bring them to the top. The area of Canada is larger than that of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, and it is also a fact that the area susceptible of cultivation and settlement is not smaller, as popularly sup-

posed, than that great Republic of the South. This is abundantly clear by a study of the map, especially if the huge area represented by the ever-broadening belt of the Rocky Mountains towards the south, the great American desert, and the "bad lands" in the northern prairie regions of the States, are taken into account. The splendours of the destinies of the Dominion do not depend in the least upon the vast expanse of territory lying north of the 60th parallel of latitude. Klondyke, it is true, lies



The Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.
(High Commissioner for Canada in London.)

"Men and women are wanted for the development of Canada. In no part of the world can they settle down with a better prospect of providing bright and happy homes for themselves."

five degrees nearer the North Pole, and there is an indefinite potentiality of other Klondykes in those inclement regions. Canada is great enough to dispense with all her circumpolar possessions, and then she would confront the world without feeling that her greatness and her wealth were materially affected by the surrender. The Dominion, for all practical purposes, consists of the fertile belt 400 miles wide which spans the Continent. Ontario and Quebec, which at present contain more than half the population of the Dominion, drive a huge irregular wedge into the territory lying south of the 49th parallel, the extreme tip of which is 400 miles south of the normal frontier. The whole of Canada, as we knew it in our schooldays, lies to the south of the 49th parallel. New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and all the peopled portions of Quebec and Ontario, lie to the south of the straight geographical frontier that begins just to the south of Winnipeg, and travels westward to the Pacific. But it is in the land lying between the 49th and the 60th parallels that Canada has discovered her destiny.

There is land, and good land, in New Brunswick, and in Quebec, and in Ontario, but the El Dorado to which hundreds of thousands are flocking to take up homesteads lies north of latitude 49 in the belt between the 49th and the 60th, where lies, as lay in the Cestus of Venus, the fascination which no one can resist.

Thus limited, the acreage and mileage of Canada will stand good comparison with that of the United States. It is true that Canada has not got a cotton belt, neither has she to face the terrible problem of a black population. The Dominion is emphatically a white man's country. The United States is piebald. But if Canada cannot grow cotton, she can, and does, grow men, who, when tested in the workaday laboratory of actual life, are to the average South-Western American very much what the New Englander was to the Southerner. The Canadian is sharper and keener, and everywhere he makes his way.

It is a curious fact that the Canadian, who was once almost entirely French, and who is to-day predominantly English, Scottish, and Irish, should nevertheless be a more distinct British type than the people of the United States, who at first were almost entirely English. Canada, which was discovered by a Venetian, and colonised by Frenchmen, which began life as New France, is creating a New England, where the best characteristics of the best English type—that of the North of England—are being preserved for the good of the world. The French habitant remains French, and if he loyally accepts the British Empire to-day, it is because he believes it affords

him better guarantees for the retention of his French nationality than he could hope to enjoy in the Republic of the United States. But there will be no new France in the Western Continent. There is the old France there—a social and religious type with which modern France has little in common, but the old France, although its children are prolific, has lost even the ambition to dominate the Continent. It contents itself with giving the Dominion the best Prime Minister it has ever had, and this autumn it has seen the selection approved by a majority of the British electors. But the dreams of Cartier, of Champlain, and of Montcalm have almost perished from the memory of their descendants. The French pioneers led the way not only in Quebec, but throughout the whole of the vast North-West. They were the bushrangers, the trappers, the frontiersmen *par excellence* of the enormous region known as Hudson's Bay Territory. They did good work in their day. But while they laboured other men entered into their labours. Their descendants dwell in the land, but the suppression

of the abortive rebellion of Riel in the Red River territory put the final seal upon the Ukase whereby Destiny deeded these lands to be predominantly English.

It is strange how, whatever human ingredients are poured into the Canadian cauldron, the Canadian English-speaking man always comes out on top. The first emigrants were French. The second great swarm were the 50,000 United Empire Loyalists, who, after the

success of the American Revolution, shook off the dust of their feet against the Republic and came northward to remain under the British flag. Ten thousand of them settled in Ontario. They were of varied origin. Most of them had served in the British Army, and as George the Third had cast his net pretty wide, the United Empire Loyalists were somewhat mixed. They were of English, Scotch, Irish, German, Dutch, and Huguenot blood. The third great tidal wave of immigration was due to the potato famine in Ireland and clearances of the Highlands. At this time arose the Highland settlement of Glengarry, the settlement of English gentlemen and retired military officers near Cobourg, the Irish settlement near Peterboro', the military settlement near Perth, the Talbot settlement in Elgin, the Canada Company's settlement in the Huron Tract, the block of Paisley weavers in Wellington, the Germans in Waterloo, Huron and Renfrew, and the French Canadians in Essex, Prescott and Russell.

We are now witnessing a fourth flood of immigration. It comes from the South and from the East. The



Canadian Government Emigration Offices, 11-12, Charing Cross, London.

Americans are realising that there are better openings in the Canadian North-West than in any of their unoccupied lands. And the Mother Country is fast beginning to wake up to the potentialities of this vast reserve. Ten years ago there were hardly 1,000 immigrants a month into Canada. Last year there were nearly 3,000 a week.

II.—THE NONPAREIL OF NATIONS.

There are men from all lands, but the Briton predominates. Canada, which now absorbs 135,000 emigrants annually, will take thrice that number. And she will get them. This is not surprising when the attractions which she offers are considered. The Hon. R. Harcourt, the Minister of Education for the Province of Ontario, a "province" that is very little short of the size of the German Empire, did not hesitate recently to challenge the attention of the world by the following declaration :—

Can a country be named the size of ours, with a like population and like conditions, where the people generally are either more contented or prosperous? Where the general average of comfort is higher? Where the prospects of a very bright future are more encouraging? Where there is less illiteracy, less crime, less abject want? Times were never better than now. No man need be out of employment. No class is discontented. *No grievances exist.* The mechanic, the labourer — everyone — has work to do, and a good wage for doing it.

Granting that Mr. Harcourt was speaking of Ontario, the claims which he made would probably be endorsed by the public men of the other provinces — especially those in the Far West.

It is, perhaps, only natural that Mr. Harcourt should be optimist, for Mr. Harcourt is Minister of Education. And Canada is building its hopes for the future quite as much upon its schools as its wheat lands. It claims that in the opinion of competent educationists, its school system is one of the best in the whole world. In Western Canada the rural schools are about every three miles or so apart in the settled districts and the system is free. There is no taxation of pupils for attendance, and ten children in a school district are sufficient to permit of the formation of a school district, while an average attendance of six will entitle the school to an annual grant by the Government of a considerable sum to each school, and all the expenses, teacher's salary included, are paid by this grant, and a general taxation of the land within the district, whether

occupied or unoccupied, or owned by parents or those having no children. This assures the poor all the advantages of primary education that are enjoyed by the rich. In the cities and towns collegiate institutes are maintained where students are fitted for the several colleges at Winnipeg and other cities in Canada. The fees for secondary education are almost nominal, amounting to less than £3 per annum. One-eighteenth part of the whole of the "Fertile Belt," from Pembina to the Saskatchewan, and beyond it, is set apart for the maintenance of schools. They are non-sectarian, and are national in character.

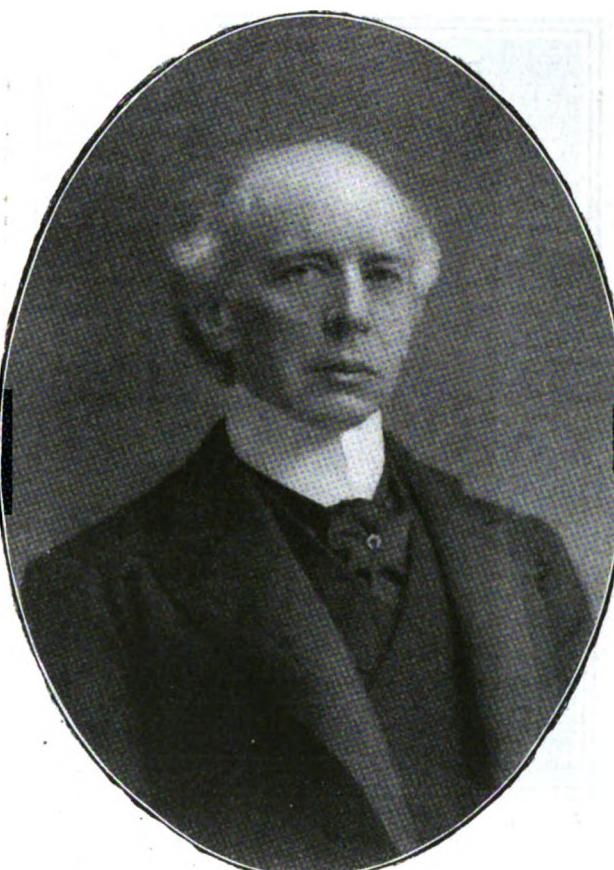
A striking illustration of the greater readiness of the Canadians to show their faith in education by their liberality in its support is that one Canadian for the last five years has given £100,000 a year to the support of the Canadian University in which he was interested, whereas in England no one has given that amount to Oxford and Cambridge in the last twenty years. Mr. Rhodes's magnificent bequest was not given to the University, but provided scholarships tenable at Oxford by men from all parts of the English-speaking world. And Mr. Rhodes was a South African.

III.—THE CLIMATE OF CANADA.

Canada as a field for emigration is deservedly recognised to be the plum of the whole British Empire. South Africa is at present out of the running; Australia has against it several disadvantages. In the first place, it is so far off—at least four times as far, measured by time—as the Dominion of Canada; in the second place, the Australians do not seem very keen upon welcoming emigrants; and in the third place, the climate of Australia seems to tell upon the women more than the

cold of Canada. And here we strike upon the one deeply-seated popular prejudice against Canada, the notion that it is not the plum, but the ice-box of the Empire. Would-be emigrants shiver at the thought of the Canadian winter, and often, in order to go to what they believe to be a more temperate clime—settle in the United States, hundreds of miles nearer the Arctic circle than the southern provinces of Ontario.

The question is of so much importance that it ought to be dealt with carefully, giving it precedence of every other consideration. Is the climate of Canada abominably cold? Canada has all kinds of climates, and at the extreme north is as cold as Greenland.



The Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier
(Prime Minister of Canada.)

But no one emigrates to the extreme north. Canada for emigration purposes, as is shown in the accompanying map, does not extend further north than the 60th parallel. The question, therefore, is not whether Canada is unbearably cold, but whether the emigration field in Canada is so.

The answer to that question is clear and decisive. During four months of the year it is cold, but never unbearably cold. When the thermometer registers a cold far below zero the Canadians are as merry as grasshoppers, because of the dryness of the atmosphere, the absence of wind and the almost continuous sunshine. Winter time is their holiday season. When the mercury disappears in the bulb, then they fling dull care away and have a good time. And the season which is set apart for social amusement and jollification may be cold, but it certainly cannot be regarded as "abominably cold." "Drat the thermometer," said the Irishman, "it has no effect upon the temperature." And that was only the Irish way of expressing a great truth. Thermometrical observations afford no clue to the effect of cold or heat upon the individual. Every human being is his own thermometer. What hurts one man cheers up another. But taking an average, the Canadian human is the most trustworthy thermometer we can get. What does he or she register as to the cold of Canada?

With one consent every Canadian who visits England finds the English winter cold much more abominable than his own exhilarating frost. The cold, damp mugginess of a London in November takes more out of a man than all the cold of Manitoba, which is dry, to begin with, and is tempered by the brilliant sunshine. The emigrants who have recently gone out almost invariably express themselves as being pleasantly surprised by the bright, clear, invigorating sunshiny winter which they found in the Far West. In Alberta the winter is characterised by frequent spells of milder weather under the influence of the Chinook wind, and the conditions are favourable for stock-keeping.

In the emigration field the winter starts about the middle of November, and breaks almost into summer during the month of March. Sowing commences at the beginning of April. The first frosts come in October, and this year ploughing was actually proceeding in the last week of November. There are occasional abnormal spells of cold weather, seldom continuing, however, for more than three days.

Lord Grey, who has often been in Canada, speaking on

this subject just before his departure to take up the duties of Governor-General, said: Moreover, he was going to a country where the sky was blue and where the air was like champagne. His personal experience led him to believe that the Canadian winter was most pleasant and more exhilarating than the average English summer. He was going to a country which in the wealth and fertility of its resources and in its invigorating climate and its happy breed of men was not to be surpassed by any other part of the globe.

So much for the cold in winter. There is more reason to complain, if complaint there must be, of heat in summer. For there are two hours more sunshine every day

in Western Canada than in the United States, and the heat is more difficult for an Englishman to bear than the cold. But the heat, although trying at times, is a healthy heat. The old yarn about the necessity of having to shoot a man in order to secure a corpse to inaugurate a cemetery, might almost be applied to these new townships. When the North-West was an unknown land—less than forty years ago—it fell to the lot of the late Commander-in-Chief of the British Army to begin his brilliant career as a General in command by leading an expedition of 1,400 men across 600 miles of what was then an almost untracked wilderness to distant Winnipeg. He took them in a small flotilla of fifty boats and canoes through a wilderness of rivers, lakes, forests and rocks, where, as no food was to be obtained, everything required had to be taken with them and transported on the soldiers' backs over difficult portages for many miles.

They went in summer time, and the men's faces were so bronzed by the sun, Lord Wolseley recorded that when they

bathed it seemed as if coloured men's heads had been grafted on white men's bodies. But despite all the hardships of the campaign, and the rawness of the country and the heat of the sun, the Red River Expedition established a record never even approached by any military expedition before or since. The 1,400 men traversed 600 miles of wilderness going in, they covered the same stretch of territory coming out. And during the whole journey of 1,200 miles there was not a single case of sickness in the column from start to finish. When the medals were distributed, Lord Wolseley refused to recommend the doctor for any decoration. He was the one man in the expedition who had nothing to do.

The nights are cool and the dews heavy. The rainfall is only 14½ in. The climate of Western Canada is such

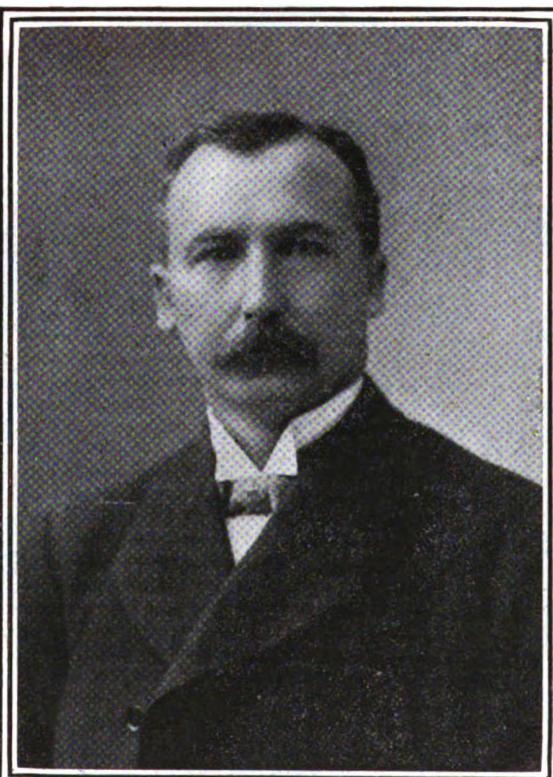


Photo by

[J. E. Purdy, Boston.]

The Hon. Ossiford Sifton, K.C.

(Minister of the Interior.)

that a much greater variety of vegetables are grown in the open than can be produced under the same conditions and method of culture in England. For instance, tomatoes, cucumbers, pumpkins, marrows, squash, melons and Indian corn are sown and ripened in the open ground. Every kind of table vegetable, such as asparagus, artichokes, beets, beans, maize, cauliflower, cabbages, celery, carrots, peas and rhubarb ripen in profusion. Ontario has one of the greatest honey harvests in the world, and as for fruit—they grow almost anything but oranges and bananas.

New Zealand and Tasmania are the only Colonies in the Empire whose climate rivals that of Canada. The South African climate is very good—almost ideal in some places—but for agricultural emigrants, South Africa does not compete. There is no place in the United States, as there is in Canada, where you can get 160 acres of land given you for nothing—and there is no place in the United States where you can buy land that will yield you as heavy crops as those which are grown in Western Canada.

In 1902 the average crop given for the whole of the United States, including winter and spring wheats, is about 14·5 bushels per acre. The same year the average of spring wheat in Manitoba was 26 bushels, and in the North West Territories 25 bushels. In 1903, when the season was so unfavourable, the yield in Manitoba averaged 16·42 bushels per acre. In Ontario, in 1902, winter wheat averaged 25·9 and spring wheat 18·7 bushels.

The average of a ten years' record tells much the same story. A ten years' average for Manitoba, from 1891 to 1900, gives 19 bushels of spring wheat per acre. During the same time South Dakota gives 10·04 and North Dakota 12·07, the wheat yield for the whole of the United States for the same period was 13·3 bushels per acre; while in Ontario, the only Province with statistics covering this period, we have an average of 19·4 of fall wheat and 15·2 per acre of spring wheat.

Not only is there more of it, but it is of the best quality. Manitoba No. 1 Hard is the champion wheat of the world. The principal causes for this are that the farther you travel toward the northern limit of its growth the finer is the quality. The subsoil during the early period of the growth of the wheat is kept moist by the slow melting of the winter frosts through the intense heat, the moisture ascending to the surface and nourishing the roots of the grain, thus stimulating the growth and producing a bountiful crop. Again, at a later period, the sunshine is longer, just at the needed time, when the heads are ripening.

The nearer you get to the Pole, the longer the sunlight

and the shorter the summer. Hence the evolution of wheat that ripens twelve to thirty-five days sooner than that grown in our country. But this swift-ripening wheat—to be found in Archangel and on the higher slopes of the Himalayas—has not the body in it of the more slowly growing wheat. Hence the Canadian agricultural scientists set themselves to breed a cross-bred wheat, which would be swift to ripen without losing bulk. It was as if they were to cross the racehorse with the drayhorse in order to secure an animal with the qualities of both breeds. There are two reasons for desiring to rush the ripening. The first great object is to get the wheat ready for harvesting before the first early frost. The second is to spread out harvest time, so that all the crops may not have to be harvested at once. These ends have already been largely attained. By crossing Red Fife—a wheat which, like a great many other things in Canada, originally came from Glasgow—with a Russian wheat grown in Ladoga, in the extreme north, they have secured two wheats, one bearded, the other not, which yield as heavy a crop as the Red Fife, and ripen from four to six days earlier. By crossing a Himalayan wheat grown at 11,000 feet above the sea-level, with a Russian wheat grown near Archangel, they got a wheat which ripened nine days earlier, but its yield is about 13 per cent less than Red Fife.

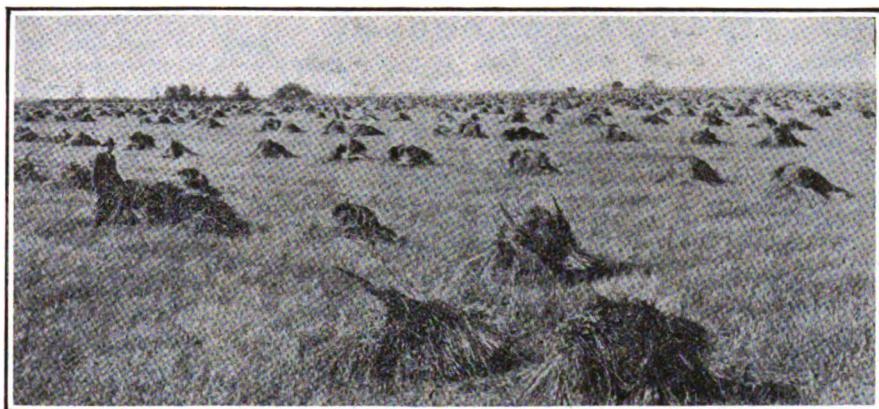
An old American veteran, quoted by the *Milwaukee Sentinel*,

declared that Western Canada was "the very acme of God's best gifts to man in soil, climate, and in health, wealth, and comfort-giving opportunities upon the face of the earth to-day." The yield of vegetables is prodigious. It is not at all uncommon to see on exhibition the following weights:—Cabbages, 30lb.; cauliflower, 10lb.; squash, 150lb.; turnips, 23lb.; onions, 20oz.; potatoes, 3lb. In addition, the cultivation of all varieties of small fruits is extremely profitable.

It is the garden of the world that is being given away to-day. Who is there who would not like a plot all his own in a region of such limitless possibilities?

IV.—THE COLONISERS OF CANADA.

The colonisers of Canada are Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Sifton, who have just now received an emphatic endorsement of their policy at the General Election of November. The significance of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's victory can best be seen by the fact that now, for the first time, a French Canadian Prime Minister has secured a majority independent of the province of Quebec. Quebec, of course, has thrown a solid vote in his favour. But if the Quebec contingent were blotted out, the Laurier Government would still be in possession of a majority in



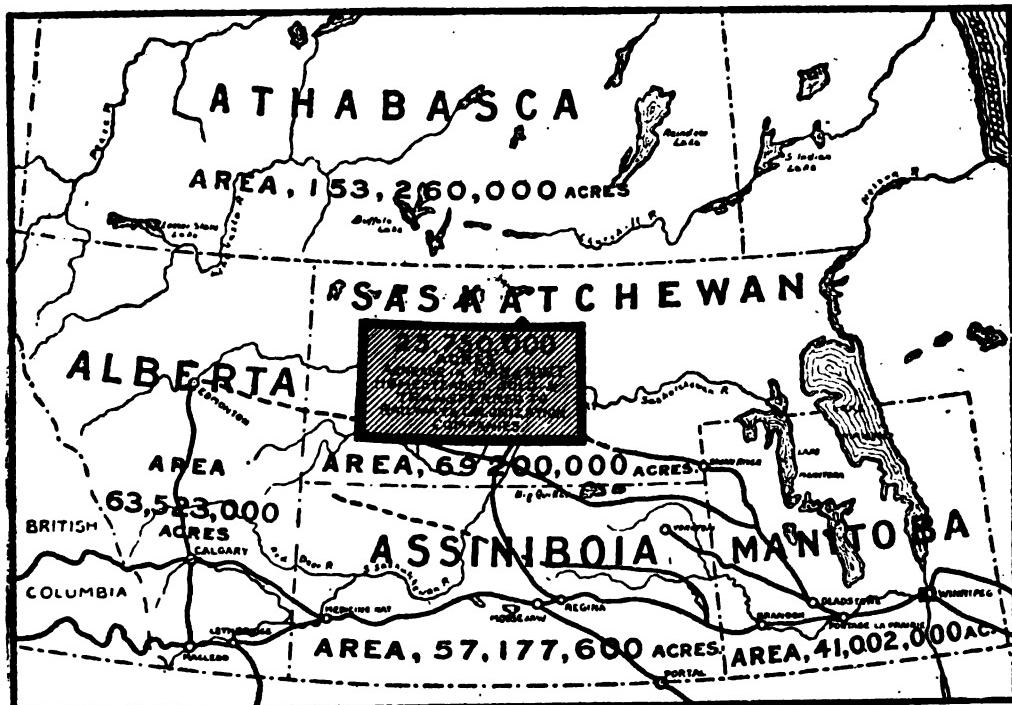
Wheatfields in Manitoba.

the Parliament of the Dominion. So signal a demonstration of confidence is worthy of Imperial recognition.

The Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier came into power in the Dominion of Canada as the result of the General Elections of 1896, after his party had been in opposition for eighteen years. In selecting his Cabinet Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not confine himself to those who had been elected to the Federal Parliament, but also looked outside or colleagues among those who, by their talents, were filling prominent positions in provincial politics. He thus started his official career, which has been of such a marked character as to leave its stamp on Imperial politics, with probably the brainiest Cabinet that ever existed in the British dominions. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's political opponents looked upon his advent to power as "an accident" which was not likely to be repeated on

that enormous deficits had to be faced from year to year, were, through the adoption of sound business principles, placed upon a paying basis, deficits giving place to surpluses. To promote increased trade with Great Britain and other countries, Travelling Trade Commissioners were appointed, resulting in incalculable benefits to the Dominion. The import and export trade increased from £46,113,804 in 1895 to £95,543,513 in 1904.

The Department of Agriculture was placed in charge of a practical farmer, so that all that practical experience and business qualifications could achieve were brought to bear upon those questions calculated to improve and advance the interests of the agricultural classes. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, however, recognised that, notwithstanding the necessity for brilliant judgment being exercised in respect to these and other departments of the public



Map showing area of fertile land in Western Canada available for settlement in comparison with acreage already granted to settlers, land companies, and railways.

the occasion of another appeal to the electorate. Long before the time when the policy of the Cabinet had to be submitted to the popular vote, this brilliant administration had proved itself to an extraordinary degree singularly qualified to govern the complex interests of the great Dominion. No section of public interests was neglected. A fiscal policy less protective than heretofore was brought into operation, resulting alike to the advantage of manufacturers and consumers. The changes thus effected furnished a constantly increasing public revenue. Money flowed into the public exchequer to a greater degree than the demands of the country required. In six years the Government could point to aggregate surpluses over expenditure of more than £12,000,000 sterling, a portion of which was eventually used for the reduction of the public debt. The Government railways and post-offices which heretofore had been managed so

service, all that might be done to advance and protect the interests committed to the charge of his Cabinet would be of little avail if his Government failed to take into consideration the vast possibilities of development in the Western prairies. He, therefore, believed it necessary to place the administration of the interests centring round Western Canada in the hands of someone who had an intimate personal acquaintance with the potentialities of that great region. It was, therefore, not a matter of surprise to the Canadian public that he should choose the then Attorney-General for Manitoba, Hon. Clifford Sifton, as the head of the department having charge of the Dominion lands and immigration.

Up to this time the people of Canada had seen an immigration policy carried out only in a perfunctory kind of way, resulting in a few thousands apparently being added to the population from year to year. In immedi-



"A Round-up" on a Western Canadian Ranch.

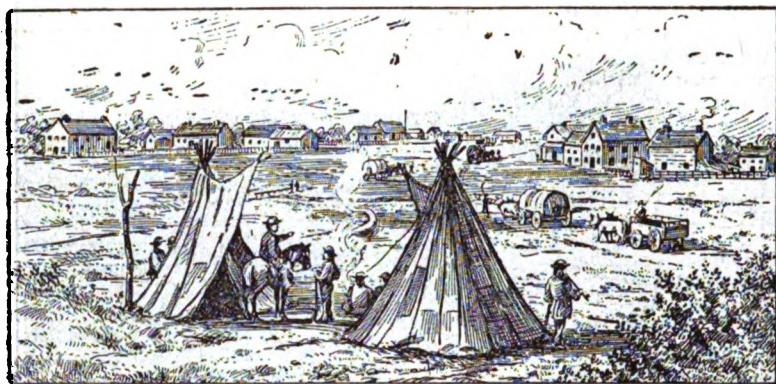
ately announcing an active immigration policy and a determination to secure for Canada suitable settlers from Great Britain, the Continent of Europe and the United States, the general public were interested, but somewhat doubtful as to the possibilities of success. Nevertheless, Mr. Clifford Sifton, the "man from the West," and the youngest member of the Cabinet, was most enthusiastically supported by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and all his colleagues in the new venture. Parliament was asked to grant an appropriation considerably in excess of the amount asked in previous years for this purpose. Active representatives of the Dominion were sent to the United States and Europe with a view to bringing about a better appreciation of Canada as a field for emigration. The result of these operations is soon told. The immigration arrivals increased by leaps and bounds. The United States showed an increase from 700 to 40,000 in

seven years; the arrivals from Great Britain jumped from 8,000 or 9,000 to 50,000; while the movement from the Continent showed a corresponding increase, resulting in arrivals of 134,000 declared settlers in Canada for the financial year ending June 30th last.

The result of a comparatively large accession of population to the Dominion annually has been that an enormous area of virgin soil in the West has been brought under cultivation. In comparison to the value of the crops harvested in Western Canada, say ten years ago, ten or twelve millions of pounds sterling in excess of the former period is now taken every year from this virgin soil. This has secured the prosperity to every portion of the Dominion, which is so plainly evident in the public revenue and in the increase of imports and exports, in the addition that has been necessary to the banking facilities of the country, whereby the agencies in Western



A Horse Ranch on the Bow River, Alberta.



Winnipeg in the Olden Time.

Canada alone have increased from 70 in 1896 to 186 in the present year.

Now, these results could not have been attained simply by an increase of population in the country unless the opportunities were available for success in life. Of course the great bulk of this increase of population has gone into what is known as Western Canada, i.e., Manitoba and the Territories of Assiniboia, Alberta, and Saskatchewan. The people there have learned to master the conditions necessary to secure a return for their labour. How well they have mastered these conditions is evident from the fact that this year it is estimated that sixty-five to seventy millions of bushels of wheat alone, to say nothing of other grains, have been harvested in the West. Ninety per cent. of the people who have settled in Western Canada, who to-day are in comfortable circumstances, and very many of them wealthy, reached that country with very little of this world's goods in their possession. This is not a record of achievements which have passed away, but an account of opportunities which are still available to-day. Men of the right stamp can succeed in Western Canada to-day even more readily than those who emigrated there ten, fifteen, and twenty years ago. Then there was only one trans-continental line; now not only is that one completed, and with branches spreading out into various sections of the country, but two other Canadian trans-continental lines, with well developed systems of branches, are also under construction. The probabilities, therefore, for success in the future are even greater than in the past. This is the country to which the young blood of the nation should wend its way. In almost any walk of life there are opportunities for success such as it is difficult to find available in any other country. These

opportunities are offered to all those who are willing to work, and who by working and entering actively into the battle of life cannot fail to succeed.

V.—THE LEADERS OF THE NEW EXODUS.

While so much is being done by the Canadian Government, what is being done on this side of the water to secure for the youth of the Motherland the first chance of picking the plum of the Empire?

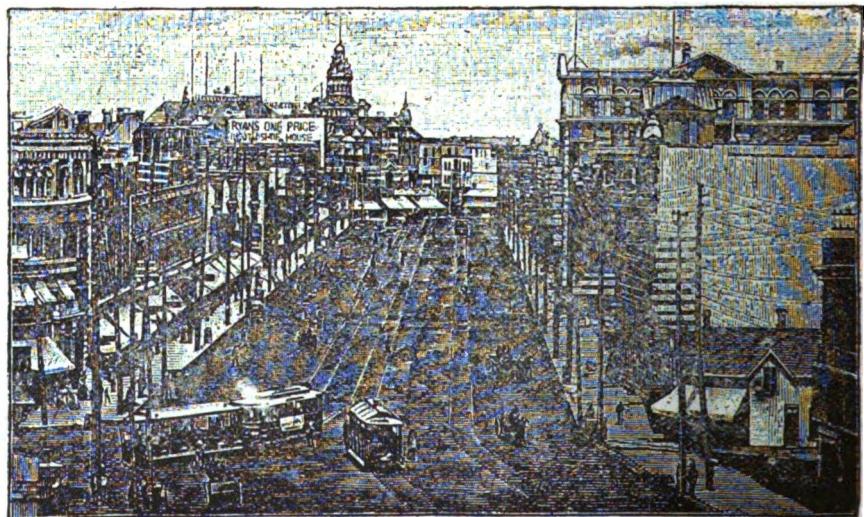
Long ago, in "Sartor Resartus," Carlyle wrung his hands in despair over the apathy of our directing classes to the marvellous opportunities lying before our people in the New World. How familiar his eloquent lament :

Alas! where now are the Hengsts and Alarics of our still growing, still expanding Europe, who, when their home is grown too narrow, will enlist and, like Fire-pillars, guide onward those superfluous masses of indomitable living Valour, equipped not now with the battle-axe and war chariot, but with the steam-engine and the ploughshare? Where are they? Preserving their game!

Failing the Hengsts and Alarics of a feudal system, who should organise and lead the emigrants from Britain to the new Britains beyond the seas, the Canadian Government has been compelled to send its own men over to this country to do the work which our own leaders ought to have been proud and eager to do. The head intelligence office of the Canadian Government is established at the centre of the Empire, within a stone's throw of Charing Cross.

Pamphlets and maps, published under the authority of the Imperial and Dominion Governments, containing full information respecting Canada, its resources, trade, demand for labour, the Land Regulations, etc., may be obtained post free, or personally, on application to :—

Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Commissioner of Emigration,



Winnipeg To-day.

11 and 12, Charing Cross, S.W., or to the following Canadian Government Agents :—Mr. A. F. Jury, Old Castle Buildings, Preeson's Row, Liverpool ; Mr. G. H. Mitchell, Newton Chambers, 43, Cannon Street, Birmingham ; Mr. H. M. Murray, *Western Mail* Buildings, Cardiff ; Mr. J. Bruce Walker, 52, St. Enoch Square, Glasgow ; Mr. John Webster, 14, Westmoreland Street, Dublin ; Mr. E. O'Kelly, 13, Queen's Square, Belfast.

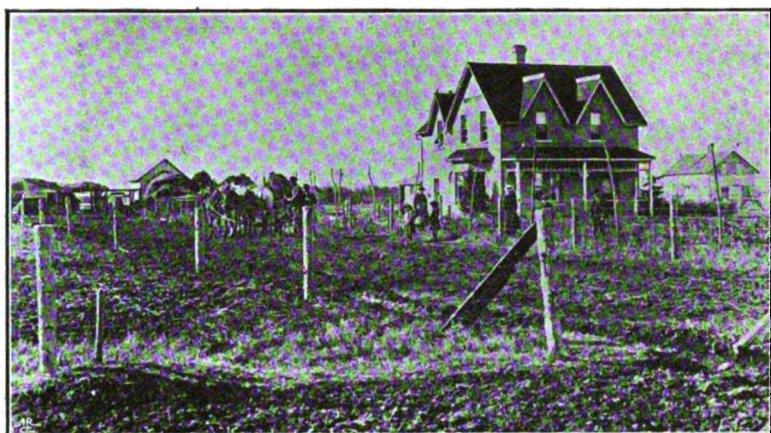
Several of the Provinces of Canada have Agencies in Great Britain as follows :—

Ontario : Mr. P. Byrne, 9, James Street, Liverpool. British Columbia : Hon. J. H. Turner, Salisbury House, London Wall, London E.C. New Brunswick : Mr. C. A. Duff-Miller, 17, Leather Market, London, S.E. Nova Scotia : Mr. John Howard, 57A, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

In addition to these official representatives of the various Governments in Canada, the great railway companies who own large tracts of land, and the land companies which have speculated in real estate, are doing the Moses work of the new Exodus even more vigorously in the United States than in the United Kingdom. One of these companies has twenty-five hundred agents in the United States. Between public and private effort, the American West is flooded with persuasive "literature" describing the attractions of Western Canada.

In 1903 the number of immigrants from the United Kingdom and the United States was almost equal, the exact figures being 46,000 from the United States, and 49,000 from the United Kingdom. The other 40,000 were made up by contingents from various countries, Austria sending 7,000, Scandinavia 4,000, Germany 3,000, and Russia and Finland about the same number.

Nearly all the troubles that have been magnified in some quarters into the "scandal" of Canadian emigration have



Settler's Residence : After a few years in Western Canada.

arisen from the forwarding of unfit emigrants by a very few unscrupulous agencies working with a single eye to a profit. It cannot be too strongly insisted upon that everyone who is thinking of settling in the Dominion should place himself in communication with one or other of the official Government agencies, whose addresses are given above. Every information will be given him by men who have been in Canada and can speak with first hand authority concerning all the questions of which the intending emigrant will naturally wish to be informed. Pamphlets, maps, leaflets, all manner of printed matter is supplied free of charge. If any reader wishes to come into possession of a good map of Canada, and the latest information concerning the Plum of the British Empire, let him send a postcard to the Canadian Government Emigration Department, Charing Cross, and he will get everything he wants by return of post.

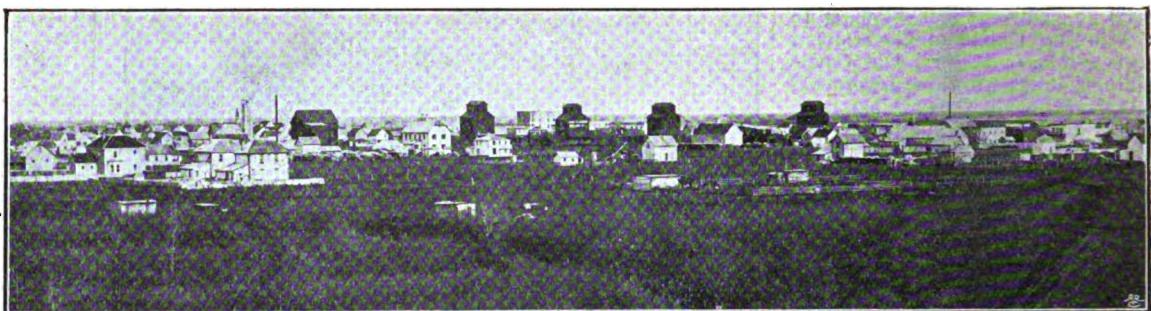
One of these pamphlets is a very useful and practical summary of the independent evidence of delegates of our Chambers of Commerce who visited Canada in August, 1903. On the 17th of that month delegates representing the United Kingdom and all parts of "Greater Britain beyond the Seas," assembled in Montreal, the commercial Metropolis of the Dominion of Canada, for the purpose of attending the Fifth Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire.

At the conclusion of the Congress, which proved mutually beneficial and instructive, the large majority of the delegates went through to the Pacific Coast from Montreal to Vancouver, a distance of nearly 3,000 miles, besides visiting on their return the Eastern Provinces. They were asked to make a report of their experiences under three heads, viz. :—

1. What is your opinion of Canada as a field for the investment of British capital ?
2. What is your opinion of Canada as a permanent home for suitable British emigrants ?
3. What is your general impression,



Vegetable Gardens, Mounted Police Barracks, Lethbridge, N.W.T.



View of Dauphin, Manitoba, showing Grain Elevator and Mills.

judging from your personal observations, of the progress and development of Canada?

The answers given by them are almost monotonously favourable. As these witnesses are living in this country, and are to be found in all parts of the three kingdoms, their evidence is very valuable, as any one of their neighbours who desires to satisfy himself as to their impressions can easily verify the quotations in the pamphlet by personal inquiry.

VI.—EMIGRATION AND FIVE PER CENT.

While all this is being done by the Canadian Governments and their agents in this country, the immense opportunities which Canada affords for the proper investment of surplus capital in planting out surplus labour upon the virgin fields of the Far West, are not half realised by our people at home. The chance of combining philanthropy, patriotism and emigration with a good, safe five per cent. dividend is unique, and one chief object of this article is to endeavour to "Wake up John Bull" to what he might do in this direction.

The essential for a successful operation on a great scale is to combine local knowledge and personal responsibility with the judicious advance of capital necessary to enable the emigrant to land in the new world under the best conditions to start as a colonist. It can be done by a little organisation with next to no risk, and with enormous advantage to both countries. All that is needed is the application of the principle of the Land Bank to the advance of money to the would-be emigrant, the only difference being that the operations of the new Emigration Bank would be conducted on both sides of the Atlantic, strengthened, possibly, by a system of insurance.

At the present moment the pick of our best young countrymen, who have ambitions beyond the fields of our English

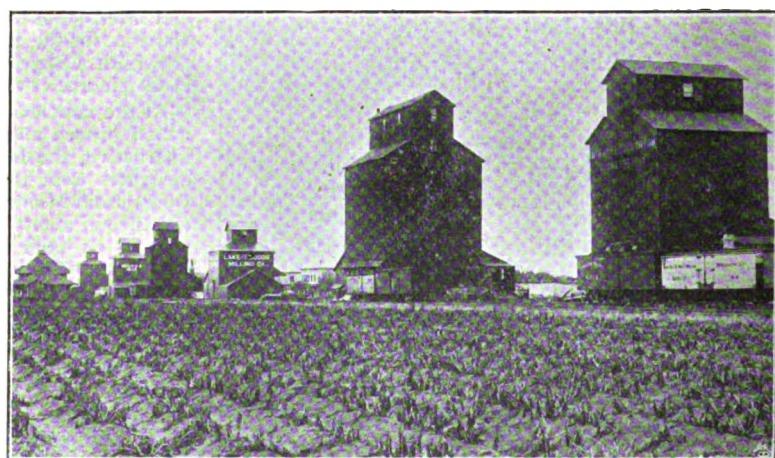
farms, drift into the towns. They can come to town because they have a pair of legs, and they can walk to "Lunnon" without any other expense but that of shoe leather. When they arrive in town they overcrowd the slums, recruit the army of the unemployed, and in many cases, instead of improving themselves, they make physical and moral shipwreck of their lives. The problem is how can we most easily divert this drain of the English countryside from the town slum to the glorious Garden of God which lies ready for tilling in Western Canada. The only serious difficulty is one of cash. To send out a single man to the Far West costs ten guineas, steamer and railway fare. For a married couple double that sum is required. Now the young countryman, in most cases, can no more command £20 than he can raise a million. To enable him to turn round when he gets out, he ought to have a little money in his pocket besides the ten guineas. From a practical point of view, the best results would be obtained if the eligible emigrant when selected were furnished with a small capital of from £50 to £100. It is quite possible to do it for less. A man does not need to go upon his land as soon as he arrives. A good farm labourer can as a rule get £4 a month wages besides board and lodging and education in the practical business of agriculture in Canada. A young man who has to learn the business from the beginning will not receive more than 30s. to £2 per month.

An Ottawa correspondent, writing to a Hampshire newspaper in January, 1904, said:—

You may be interested in my setting before the British public the record of a family recently arrived in this country from Hampshire.

The father (fifty-two) is earning 7s. a day clearing snow and ice in the city streets, with a promise of £6 a month, board and lodgings, from March 1st as a farm labourer.

The mother (fifty-eight) is earning 4s. a day and her board



Elevators at Carman, Manitoba.

as occasional charwoman. Eldest daughter (twenty-eight) is cook at £3 10s. a month. Next daughter (twenty-five) is a nurse at £2 10s.

Third daughter (twenty-two), parlour-maid at £2 10s. Lad (seventeen) is getting £1 10s. a month, to be increased to £3 when spring work begins on the farm he is at.

Thus the income of this family, hard pressed and not able to save a shilling in the old country, is now, all told, over £20 a month in cash, to say nothing of being fed and lodged by their employers. They only reached Canada in November.

To take up 160 acres it is necessary to pay £2 1s. 4d. entry fee. The emigrant need not settle on his holding for six months after arrival, and the only condition is that, for the first three years, he must reside for six months—not necessarily consecutive months—on his homestead, and cultivate a small percentage of the land. The other six months he can hire himself out and earn wages to keep himself going till his own crops begin to arrive.

The amount of capital necessary to start a free grant farm straight off depends a great deal on circumstances. A number of prosperous farmers have made a start with merely enough to pay their homestead entry fee, securing employment at seeding and harvest time, and during the other months of the year performing the necessary work on their own land. It may be safely said, however, that if a man arrives in the country with a hundred pounds he is in a fair position to make a start on free grant land on a small scale.

Let us take it, then, that to give Jack Johnson in our village a chance of becoming a landed proprietor in the North-West, he ought to be started with £100 capital. It ought not to be difficult to find this money if the proper organisation were set on foot. For instance, suppose that an Emigration Land Bank is formed somewhat on the following lines : Three of Jack Johnson's neigh-



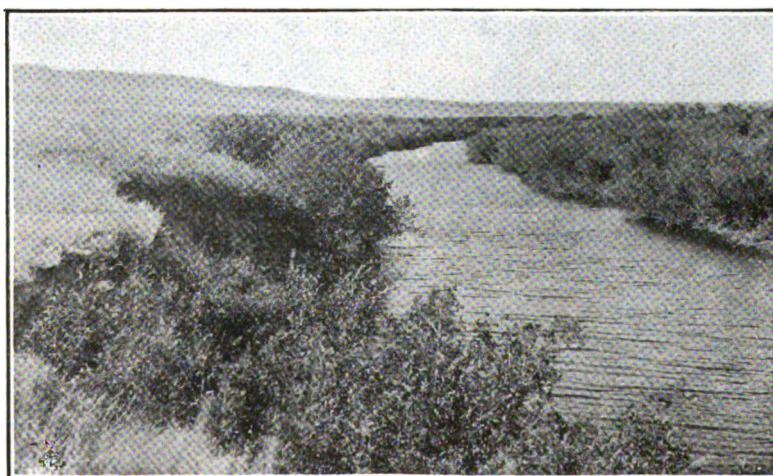
Threshers at Work.

hours, who know him to be a steady, energetic, pushing young fellow of good principles, guarantee the payment to the bank of six per cent. on an advance of £100 for a period of five years. This would involve them in the possible liability of £1 a year each for that period. In return for this contingent liability they would jointly receive a mortgage upon the homestead, which for convenience could be lodged in the bank as collateral. The Canadian Government permits settlers to raise money within certain limits by pledging their free homesteads to any person or company prepared to accept that security for the loan ; the money so raised to be expended solely in connection with the settlement on the land, and not to be charged more than 8 per cent., and is to be verified by the local government agent or homestead inspector. This mortgage on the land is a gilt-edged security of the first class. Every fresh settler added to the population adds to the unearned increment. Men who have settled on the land find little difficulty in selling it, and those who buy land partially cultivated often find it double in value in a couple of years.

The combination of the triple guarantee of Jack Johnson's neighbours with the advance by the Emigration Land Bank is the best guarantee that Jack Johnson will be a fit and proper person to be sent out. If this scheme be taken in hand, it ought not to be difficult to have a branch of the Bank in every county, with agents in every village. There is sound money in this scheme, with incalculably beneficial results to all our rural population.

Where is the man to organise this great engine for the social amelioration of the condition of our people and for the creation of innumerable new links of Empire between the Colonies and the Motherland ? In Burke's famous words :—

My hold of the colonies is in the close affection which grows from common names,



Along Moose Jaw Creek (Typical Free Grant Land).

from kindred blood, from similar privileges and equal protection. These are the ties which, though light as air, are as strong as links of iron. The more they multiply the more friends you have; the more ardently they love liberty the more perfect will be their obedience.

And an even greater than Burke, Lord Bacon, in pointing out the advantages of a well-planned scheme of colonisation, said:—

It is as if a man were troubled for the avoidance of water from the places where he had built his house, and afterwards should advise with himself to cast those floods, pools or streams for pleasure, provision, or use, so shall your Majesty in this work have a double commodity in the avoidance of people here and in making use of them there.

VII.—THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

Canada is fast becoming the granary and the bread-basket of the world. The total imports of wheat and flour into Great Britain in 1902 were equivalent in all to about 200 million bushels of wheat. Were one-fourth of the 171 million of acres of land suitable for cultivation in Manitoba and the three Provisional Territories under crop with wheat annually, and the average production equal to that of Manitoba for the past ten years, the total crop would be over 812 million bushels. This would be ample to supply the home demand for thirty millions of inhabitants (supposing the population of Canada should by that time reach that figure) and meet the present requirements of Great Britain three times over. This estimate deals only with a portion of the

West, and it leaves the large Eastern Provinces out of consideration altogether.

These figures, however, convey but little idea to the mind. We cannot think in millions except vaguely. Of more practical significance is it to know that, in the opinion of Lord Grey, it is probable Canada in the lifetime of our sons may outgrow the Mother Country in wealth, population, and influence. What that implies must be left to the imagination of the reader. The writer's space is exhausted, so he must bring this article to a close by quoting the testimony which the Archbishop of Canterbury gave on his return from his visit to the Dominion:—

The thought of its combined bigness and hopefulness as it dawned upon him hour by hour left an impression which could never pass away. The bigness of its gigantic rivers, dwarfing to insignificance the noblest of our rivers at home, seemed to him but a type and symbol of the grandeur and the flow of life in that mighty land. But it was not because of its bigness alone, but because that bigness was united with hope, that he was impressed with Canada. The Sahara was big, and so was a hippopotamus, but no particular sentiment was attached to them. But in Canada there was a deliberate hopefulness everywhere—not visionary, but thought out and intelligent—a feeling that taught us to look to Canada for some of the greatest things that the world had ever seen. Canada was a land of great beginnings—a land in which one dared to build great castles in the air. A great Frenchman once said when some one spoke of building castles in the air, “Where else should a castle stand, if its foundations are in the earth?”



Ranching Scene, Western Canada.

The Grand Trunk Pacific.

By CY WARMAN,

AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF THE RAILROAD," "THE EXPRESS MESSENGER," "FRONTIER STORIES," ETC.
(Copyrighted by Cy Warman.)

O, the warm chinook is blowing in the West,
And the emerald is glowing on the breast
Of the broad and billowed prairie,
Where the warm chinook will tarry
While the birds are making merry in the West.

Now the fields are growing golden in the West,
And a baby-bird is holding to his nest,
But to-morrow he'll be trying,
And the next day he'll be flying
Where the warm chinook is sighing in the West.

If you know the Grand Trunk Railway, its great strength and limited field; if you know the men who are managing it, their aims and aspirations; then you have not marvelled that they should seek to lengthen

The hoary pathfinder who built the first Pacific Railway across this continent chuckles over a crumpled, faded copy of his first report to the promoters. He predicted that 97 per cent. of the revenue of the road would



The Standard Passenger Train on the Grand Trunk Railway System.

their line and long for an outlet to the West, to the ocean and the Orient.

The so-called "Captains of Industry," when picking up railways in the open market and otherwise, as they have been doing lately, grouping them into great systems, as the Gould System, the Vanderbilt Lines, the Hill, the Harriman Lines, the Rock Island and the Atchison interests, look always to the Pacific Ocean.

Those who are in touch with the trend of things, and are more or less competent to forecast as to the commercial importance of the nations of the earth, are of the opinion that the East has arrived, though it has been a long time on the way.

come from through business and 3 per cent. from local traffic, and in less than half a century these figures were exactly reversed. "And what happened on the Union Pacific will be repeated on the Grand Trunk Pacific," said the old engineer not long ago to the president and chief promoter of the latter line.

While appreciating the importance of the Pacific and its commerce, the builders of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway consider Canada when counting the cost and the possible earning power of the road.

As the world grows and the world's demand for fish, forest and farm products grows, the value of Canada's heritage is enhanced.

Rich, varied, and valuable as are the natural resources of the East and of Ontario, they are apt to be lost to view or underestimated, so bewildering are the almost boundless possibilities of the Canadian North-West, of which the world is only now being apprised, and which, no doubt, are the main incentives to the promoters and friends of this gigantic enterprise. For the past five years, the newspapers above and below the boundary line have been full of rumours concerning the Grand Trunk and its desire to reach the Pacific. Meanwhile, the man entrusted with the management of that property was dreaming a dream of an all-Canadian ocean-to-ocean line, that would not only open the wheatfields to the old Grand Trunk system, but bridge as well the wilderness that lies between the east and the west. The builders of such a line would be building for Canada. It would clear, open, make broader and better, shorter and surer,

organiser of the idea laid it before the Government at Ottawa, where it was well received. It appealed, especially, to the Minister of the Interior, first, because it was all-Canadian, and because it would help to develop the wonderful West, of which he is a favourite son.

The friends of the scheme were surprised to find that it should meet with opposition—stubborn, uncompromising.

The necessity for another transcontinental line seemed to them so great that no public man would dare oppose the project. But they did oppose.

In the meantime, the Star of Empire kept on its way to the West. In the meantime the aggressive railways of the Republic were exploring, surveying, and preparing to reach their steel fingers into the fertile fields of the far North-West, and haul its commerce down over the border.



City of Winnipeg, Manitoba—Looking West.—*(Continued on next page.)*

the way between the old and the new Dominion. It would form the one Grand Portage between Europe and Asia. It would prove immensely popular, match the progressive policy of the present Government, and appeal to the patriotism of the people, this idea of an all-Canadian route far to the north of existing lines, yet nowhere north of the great wheat zone.

In the meantime the traffic men of the old Grand Trunk system found it next to impossible for them to participate in the growing commerce of the West.

If they shipped a bag of Baldwin apples, delivered them in good order, to their Western connection, and they reached their destination in bad order, the crime was immediately charged to the Grand Trunk. And as these annoyances multiplied, so the necessity for a Western extension grew.

Having secured the endorsement of his immediate superior, the sympathy and support of his associates, the

owners of those lines whose rails touched Canadian territory were peopling the Pacific with great fleets, composed of mighty commercial cruisers, the like of which had never before been seen in the West.

The Agreement with the Government.

The contract between the Government and the Grand Trunk Pacific is simple and comprehensive.

Under the agreement with the Dominion Government the latter is bound to provide a line from the Atlantic Ocean to Winnipeg. The Government leases the road to the Grand Trunk Pacific for fifty years at an annual rental of three per cent. on the capital cost. The Government reserves running rights over this line for the Intercolonial, and reserves the power to any other railway company that may apply.

If, at the expiration of fifty years, the Government shall elect to take over the operation of the eastern end of the

line, they are bound to buy, at the actual cost, all local feeders or branch lines that may in the meantime be built by the Grand Trunk Pacific. The wisdom and justice of this arrangement are obvious to any person of even ordinary intelligence.

These branch lines would be worthless to the railway company, but would be immensely valuable to the Eastern section.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Company are to take up the work at Winnipeg, and build the line on through the Canadian North West, through the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific. In lieu of a land grant, the Government guarantees the company's bonds to the extent of 13,000 dols. a mile for the prairie section, and 50,000 dols. a mile of the mountain section of the road.

As a bonus to the company the Government pays the interest on the guaranteed bonds for seven years.

Although by no means remote, the territory to be traversed by the transcontinental line, west from Quebec, was until lately comparatively unknown, save to the Government's geological surveyors and to the few railroad engineers by whom it had been explored. To be sure we know of its fishing, of its forest, and of its mineral wealth, or possibilities, but only within the past few years have we heard of it as a farming district, and already thousands of homesteaders have settled there. Other sections with similar soil and in the same latitude have become great crop producers, and as this section lies south of Manitoba, there is every reason to believe that when the spruce forests have been converted into pulp and paper the lands may become valuable homes for the homesteaders.

The soil is generally grey clay or yellow and black loam. This clay belt and its forests extend westward to Lake Abitibi, north and west of Toronto.



City of Winnipeg, Manitoba—Looking West.

The Line.

Just as the Chemin de Fer du Nord forks to find Calais and Ostend, so the Intercolonial Railway splits at Moncton, one prong pointing to Halifax, Nova Scotia, and the other touching tidewater at Saint John, New Brunswick, connecting the new line with the two great winter ports. For this reason Moncton has come to be regarded as the eastern terminus of the new system.

On its way to the West, the Grand Trunk Pacific will cross the St. Lawrence at Quebec, the great summer port, with a branch line to Montreal; a very important line, too, connecting as it will at the Canadian metropolis with the old Grand Trunk system that lies on the map like a fallen tree, its trunk line crossing the boundary at Detroit, and branches reaching to Niagara on the south, Lake Huron on the north, and half a score other lines to the leading manufacturing centres, to the farm lands and to the forests of Ontario.

Here, the geologists say, are iron, copper, magnetic iron pyrites, and steatite, and inasmuch as the great Huronian belt of metalliferous rocks traverses this region, further discoveries are anticipated.

All sorts of garden truck have been grown at the Hudson's Bay post at Abitibi for the past thirty years.

Beyond Quebec and into Ontario this clay-fed forest extends, with its boundless wealth of fur and iron, of copper and wood. White and yellow pine grow north of the height of land, spruce and yellow birch, sugar maple, oak and elm, some of them three feet through.

North of Lake Huron, where the old Grand Trunk North Bay branch, extended, will tap the trunk line, are the greatest, almost the only nickel mines in the world. About Lake Nipissing and Thunder Bay, the experts say, are 24,500 square miles—15,680,000 acres of arable land, and south of the heights, in the same section, a forest estimated to contain 3,000,000,000 feet B.M.

These are but a few of the known, and none of the numerous unknown, resources of the region through which the great transcontinental railway is soon to be built.

Another connecting spur, some two hundred miles in length, is to be built by the Grand Trunk Pacific from Lake Superior (somewhere in the vicinity of Port Arthur) to catch the Government's main line. This branch, which will doubtless be constructed at the earliest possible date, will bring the products of the Western fields down to the lakes.

There is great need of this line from Winnipeg to the Lakes. *With even a fair average yield the North-West will thresh 100,000,000 bushels of wheat next year and export that amount in 1906.*

Now we are to pass out of the great forest into the open fields of Manitoba, "Land of Great Spirits"—"God's Country," as the native Americans called it, because of rich pastures, wild cattle, fur-bearing animals, fish and fowls.

"God's Country!" The white man echoes the Indian name, for it was here that the secrets of the soil were first revealed to the farmer. And it was from these pioneer farmers that the world had its first bushel of "No. 1 Hard" wheat, and it is through "God's Country" that we come to Assiniboia, the beautiful, and the vast Saskatchewan Valley, the future Bread Basket of the World.

Figures make dull reading, and yet the statistics furnished by the Provincial Minister of Agriculture are interesting.

The average yield of wheat per acre in Manitoba last year was : Eastern district, 14 ; South-Central, 14 ; North-Central, 16·6 ; South-Western, 17·8 ; and North-Western, 21·4. The yield last year was unusually light. Observe how the average rises as we go West. How, also, it increases as we go *North-West*. And the same rule will hold good throughout the entire wheat belt.

Manitoba is the oldest, or first province to attract the notice of the world as a wheat-growing district, and yet only a comparatively small part of the province is ploughed. A few farmers broke a few fields last year and gathered 82,500,000 bushels of grain. *Five times in twenty years her wheat fields have given 25 bushels or better. Eight crops in twenty have been above 20 bushels, and eighteen in twenty 14 bushels per acre.* In other

words, *her poorest crop equals the average yield in Minnesota, the best wheat-growing State in the Union.*

The development has been more marked in Manitoba than elsewhere in the North-West, because she has railways, without which the West would still be an undeveloped wilderness. As Manitoba fills up the drift will be North and North-West.

We are only beginning to understand the North-West, its soil, its climate, and its capabilities. The sun shines eighteen hours on the Peace River and twenty on the Yukon.

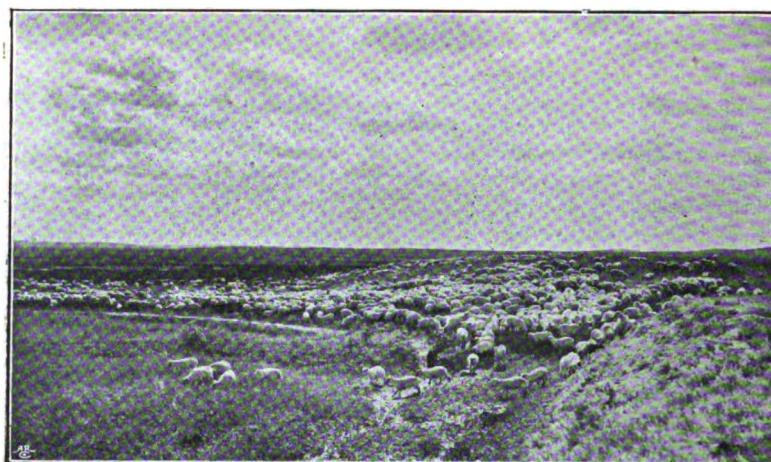
Assiniboia.

Out of Manitoba into Assiniboia the Grand Trunk Pacific Pathfinders are dragging their chain, setting stakes, and marking the trail, followed closely by the coloniser and the homesteader.

If you sat in a great dark chamber, where the darkness was voiceless and deep, and men came with candles and began wiring the building, you would take courage. Just so, when the engineers enter an empty land, the few scattered settlers begin to build new buildings.

When the fixtures are all up and the lamps screwed in, you can almost see the light.

That's like the graded line. The pioneer buys an adjoining quarter



A Sheep Ranch in Alberta, North-West Territory.

section, and eager home-seekers hang about ready to enter the moment the switch is turned.

Presently, with a slam, the rails go down, with a rush and a roar the train goes by, the glad cry of the iron horse, charioting the builders, rolls over the plain, echoing back from bluff to bluff.

That's turning on the light.

Trembling with joy, the neighbourless mother catches up her babe, hugs it hard, then holds it to the window, while over the borders of this long neglected land the home-seekers and settlers swarm.

I can convey to the reader no more accurate idea of the effect of railway construction upon an unoccupied country than to give my own observations along a line now being built some fifty miles north of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Before the locators came there was no market for these lands. When the stakes were driven the lands sold for three dollars an acre. Last year, when the grade had been finished, they brought five, and now,

when we can hear the hammers nailing down the rails, these same lands sell for twelve dollars an acre. This much we know. When we go farther and say the price, ninety days from now, when express trains are travelling over this new made trail, will be not less than fifteen dollars, we are merely guessing. My own opinion is that such lands as these in the famed Saskatchewan Valley are dirt cheap at fifteen dollars an acre.

The same rapid changes will take place along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, which lies half a hundred miles farther south, and which bears steadily to the North-West all the way from Winnipeg to Edmonton—eight hundred miles. One of the best known land experts on this continent, a Canadian-American, who has had much to do with the settlement of the Western States, declares it as his honest opinion that the Grand Trunk Pacific will require a grain elevator for every ten miles from the Western border of the wheat belt to Edmonton.

Being nearer Winnipeg, the gateway to the West, land along the Grand Trunk Pacific is selling at a higher figure than did similar land along the Northern line, when only the preliminary stakes had been driven; but the increase will be as rapid and marked, the settlement and development possibly more

marked, because of the settled condition of adjacent territory.

Assiniboia is the natural home of the rancher and mixed farmer. Mark you, it holds thousands of acres of as fine wheat lands as lie under the sun, but being milder than Manitoba it is better for stock raising.

It may surprise the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to know that as I write good tough wheat sells up to within three cents of good dry wheat. For instance, if dry wheat brings a dollar, tough will fetch 97 cents. The miller wants it to mix with the dry, but if you dry it, paying 6 cents a bushel for the drying, it brings 3 cents less than the same grade tough, or 88 cents counting the 6 cents, for the drying.

A glance at the records above referred to, covering a period of twenty years, shows that the Canadian North-West has had but one light crop and not a single failure. But if one crop in four be lost, utterly, the North-West farmer will reap and thresh in each decade more wheat than will come to reward the farmer in any other section

on this continent for the same period. Encouragement for the North-West farmer is also found in the fact that the danger from frost diminishes as the years go by. As the land is broken and the deep covering of the grass is destroyed, letting the sun in at least a fortnight earlier, the whole temperature of the territory will change. If the moss that covers the Klondyke district could be removed in the spring the frost, deep as it is, would almost disappear.

The July sun shines as warmly at Dawson on the Yukon as it does at Leadville on the Upper Arkansas, and shines six hours longer every day.

For the first few years the farmers on Portage Plains lived in daily dread of frost for at least forty days in the year, but nobody thinks of frost catching the wheat in that section now. Old settlers in Ontario tell me they had frost down there frequently for the first six years, then it disappeared entirely. Perhaps the forest kept

the frost in the ground there, as the heavy coat of wild grass holds it in the West.

Saskatche- wan.

Having clipped the North-East corner from Assiniboia, the new line enters Saskatchewan.

It will open here new and vast fields, the most favoured lands of the far North-West, and

bring under cultivation millions of acres of land that have lain idle for ages, while the people of Europe have been losing time passing each other in the choked streets.

If you want to be accurate and argue with the pioneers who make history between sleeps, you may say, of a truth, that the Saskatchewan Valley consists only of the scant lands that lie in the narrow vales in the river bends, but by common consent the Saskatchewan Valley begins in Assiniboia, billows away North-West, splits on the Eagle Hills, and ends somewhat near Edmonton in Alberta. It includes the vast mesa, or table lands, that lie between and along the north and south Saskatchewan Rivers, unquestionably the greatest Unstaked Empire on Earth. One land company has sold two million acres largely to American settlers, besides settling ten thousand homesteaders, mostly in the Saskatchewan Valley. Each of these settlers brought property, valued at 2,000 dols., adding twenty millions to the wealth of the Dominion.

A very conservative estimate of the extent of the territory fit for cultivation in what is counted the Saskat-



Jersey Cows at Pasture in Manitoba.



Field of Oats, Manitoba.



Summer Fallow Ploughing, Manitoba.

chewan Valley, places it at about 5,000,000 acres. The development of this section, now that the railway is assured, will be rapid. There is no clearing to be done. A settler comes in this year, after having harvested his winter wheat in the south, breaks his wild land, disks it, and makes it ready for the seed. Next spring he will drill in the grain, and in due course reap the new field. In short, the man who locates in 1905 will be able to ship wheat in 1906.

Three months in this wonderful North-West, riding by rail to the end of the line, then driving hundreds of miles overland to connect with some other line, serves only to increase my amazement at its magnitude and magnificence. Three months in the open fields, fanned by the cool bracing wind of the west, makes one marvel that these rich lands should lie so long untouched, and yet, for the greatness and glory of America, perhaps it is just as well that the East was filled first, for it is inconceivable that anyone should have gone East from the West.

If Europe had lain to the West of us—if the Pilgrim Fathers had found a footing first on the Pacific Coast, they would be burning witches along the Atlantic seaboard to-day.

With reference particularly to the Canadian North-West, the farther west you go the better, so long as you go North-West.

The soil of the Saskatchewan is superior, I think, even to that of Manitoba. It is rich enough, and not so heavy and sticky. It is a warmer soil, and can be worked earlier in the spring than heavier clays can be worked. An intelligent Canadian family, named Wright, live on section 12-38-1, west of the third meridian, Saskatchewan. The father and three sons have home-

steaded the whole section. They had experimented with a grain of wheat in Manitoba, and got twenty-four stalks—twenty-four straws or stalks of wheat.

At the new homestead, near Vonda, they did the same with a grain of oats, and got seventy-two stalks, each with a good head. This same apparently truthful couple assured me that they had collected several samples of wheat having five ears, five grains abreast. Two is the usual number, save in the best wheat districts, where three berries, side by side, are not infrequent, but on the Saskatchewan five are found.

The climate grows milder as you go North-West, and in all this vast valley country is more equable by far than that of Montana or Dakota. Drought, cyclones and blizzards are unknown in this section. The people improve, too, as you go West. They are more honest and vastly more interesting.

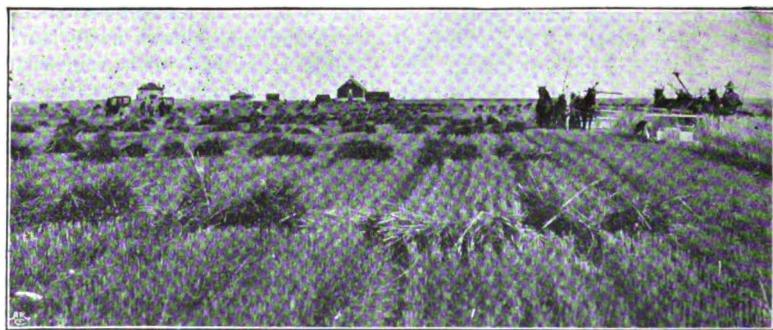
But no matter how alluring the tales they tell of big wheat yields, make up your mind to be a mixed farmer. Go to Assiniboia, Saskatchewan or Alberta, and you will find a country as well adapted to your needs as can be found anywhere, so far as I have seen, and I go wherever the rails have reached, and often far beyond.

North-west of the South Saskatchewan and you can take the bridle off your horse, turn him out for a week, a month, or a year, and he will take care of himself.

North-west of the Athabasca, and you need not cover your cache save where the wild beasts prey, for the people are honest and unspoiled. Beyond Peace River Pass, where the Japanese current washes the coast range, there is no snow.

The Promised Land.

The tide of immigration that has been flowing south from the Dominion for the past twenty years



Typical Wheat Farm in Western Canada.

should be stayed now and turned towards the Canadian North-West.

Indeed, the tide is already turning. They are coming back to Canada, and bringing thousands of good Yankees with them. *Sixty million bushels of wheat this year, worth fifty million dollars, produced by a quarter of a million of men, women and children,* will draw from fifty to one hundred thousand settlers up over the line and ought to attract twice that number from the British Isles.

Alberta.

Beyond Saskatchewan lies Alberta, of which Edmonton is the chief northern city. From somewhere south of Battleford a branch line will reach Calgary, the metropolis of Southern Alberta, destined to be an important shipping centre for the great ranching country round about.

North and north-west of the vast wheat fields, of which I have been writing, are splendid forests that will afford fuel and lumber

for this prairie land, and all through Alberta coal is abundant. Bridge-builders on the North Saskatchewan are obliged to go back from the river and dig sand for concrete work. The river sand is so full of coal-dust as to render it unfit for such work. At Edmonton, where the river ploughs a deep furrow between that town and Strathcona on the south shore, coal can be seen cropping out of the bank. It is mined in the city limits and delivered to the people of Edmonton at 3 dols. a ton. But two hundred miles south, at the foot of the Rockies, very good anthracite is being mined, while in Southern British Columbia the soft coal mines are regarded by experts as almost inexhaustible.

Edmonton is destined to be the second city of the North-West, and the most important point on the main line west of Winnipeg. Beyond Edmonton the line keeps its course to the North-west.

Fairly good farm land extends as far as Grand Prairie. All this region west of Edmonton is better adapted to ranching and stock-raising than to farming. At Dungiven, the next important point west, wheat, oats, and all sorts of garden stuff have been grown for twenty years. One expert, who is counted something of a scientist, says horses cannot be raised in this region, and yet this indisputable fact remains: in 1872 the Hudson's Bay

Company shipped fifty horses from Kamloops to the Upper Peace River *via* Edmonton. They kept these horses in that district for thirteen years; used them about the post, sent teams to other posts—wherever horses could be used. They stabled and fed *only* those that were working, growing the oats in the Peace River, and when they sold out, they sold something over one hundred horses. Down the Peace River, half a thousand miles, there is a complete flour mill, and all the wheat it grinds grows in the Peace River Valley. If the Grand Trunk Pacific crosses the continental divide where the Peace River pierces the heart of the Rockies, it will cross at an altitude not exceeding 3,000 feet above the sea.

The drop to the Pacific, somewhere in the vicinity of Port Simpson, where a number of natural harbours are available, will be gradual and by no means difficult. From what I have seen of this section, and what I have gathered from traders, trappers and prospectors, I am

convinced that the country west of the Pass, especially the inland vales between the coast range and the Rockies, holds some great surprises, even if the promoters of the line. Old Captain Black (now gone to rest), who had explored all this north country, and whose stakes can still be seen on almost every

stream that furrows the face of the coast range or the Rockies, used to entrance his associates with stories of beautiful meadow lands that lay between the ranges, of sheltered vales where snow was seldom seen, of wonderful gardens grown by prospectors, even as far up as the valley of the Findley, which, merging with the Pine, makes the mighty Peace River. When we are reminded that the climate of Port Simpson is milder than at the mouth of the Detroit River, it is easy to see how, fanned by the warm chinook winds, these valleys may soon become famous as grazing grounds.

And so from the Atlantic to the Pacific there is scarcely a mile of line but can draw from its own immediate territory something upon which to feed.

As for the Government aid, this much we know. The building of the line, through a thousand miles of farm and ranch land, will increase the value of these lands that lie within nine miles of the road by, at the lowest calculation, 10 dols. per acre.



Horse Ranching in Assiniboia, N.W.T.

In this strip of land there are 11,520,000 acres. At 10 dols. you add to the value of these lands by 115,200,000 dols. To be sure there will be bogs and bad spots. Also, there will be a strip two miles wide upon which the increase in valuation will be 20 dols., not to mention the effect upon the lands beyond the nine-mile limit.

The engineers are trying for, and hope to secure, a three-tenths grade east-bound from South Saskatchewan to the Lakes. At all events, the location of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be the best that time, talent and money can secure; the building will be by the best builders available, and the equipment up to date.

Railway men of America are even now predicting that when the road is completed it will be the best located, best built, and best equipped transcontinental railway crossing the continent.

Scenic Grandeur.

My space is gone, and not a word of the scenic beauty of the line:—

From the sea-washed shores, where Gabriel said "Good-bye, Evangeline,"
To the lakes where Hiawatha once enthroned his dusky Queen;

From the thousand-isled Saint Lawrence, where Dame Nature sits and smiles,

To marvellous Muskoka with ten times a thousand isles; From far off Abitibi, where the dark-haired mothers croon, To the banks of Athabaska, where it's always afternoon.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific over the new transcontinental railway you will be whirled with never a monotonous mile in all these three thousand miles of steel,—now beside the majestic rivers that empty into the Atlantic, in the shadows of the dark forests of New Ontario, over endless reaches of rolling plain, by the mighty rivers of the far North-West, through the Rockies, and over the coast-range to the broad Pacific.

The grandeur of this North Pacific coast country

is little known and can never be portrayed on paper. It is indescribable.

From the first faint flush of summer to the melancholy moment when God's glim goes out in that lone land, Alaska and all the weird North-West are irresistibly fascinating, and you, the favoured of the earth, weary of the sights and sounds of the Old World, have something coming in your first trip over the Grand Trunk Pacific and a sail up the Sound.



Cutting Oats in Manitoba.



Wheat Cutting near Brandon, Manitoba.

"Pioneers! O Pioneers!"

THE ALLAN LINE, AND THEIR TURBINE FERRY TO CANADA.

Have the elder races halted?
Do they droop and end their lesson, wearied
over there beyond the seas?
We take up the task eternal and the burden
and the lesson,
Pioneers! O pioneers.

All the past we leave behind,
We debouch upon a newer, mightier world,
varied world,
Fresh and strong the world we seize, world
of labour and the march—
Pioneers! O pioneers!

—WHITMAN.

ALL the world has heard of El Dorados and Utopias, but when the inevitable question is asked as to the road thither, the answer only too often resembles Tom Hood's mocking rhymes:—

Utopia's a pleasant place,
But how shall we get there?
Straight down Crooked Lane,
And right round the square.

Fortunately, no such evasive answer is returned to those

questioners who wish to reach that El Dorado of to-day, the Dominion of Canada. How to get to Canada? Why, nothing is more easy. Book your passage on

the Allan Line from Liverpool, Glasgow, or Londonderry, pay your fare, and Allan Bros. and Co. will do "all the rest."

The Allan Line has been the pioneer of the Canadian Atlantic Ferry from the very first. The birth, growth, and development of this line are inseparably associated with the history of Canada. The Allans were Scotchmen, but they had in them the reincarnated soul of Cabot and his three sons, who, more than four hundred years ago, first carried the English flag up the Gulf of St. Lawrence. It is curious to see how little Englishmen have done to discover and develop Canada. What is now the Canadian Dominion was first discovered in 1497 by a Venetian. The Portuguese followed, but beyond kidnapping some Indians for slaves, they did nothing to develop the country. Then came some Bretons from Brittany, who left Cape Breton on the map as a souvenir of their visit. After them a Florentine and a Spaniard, in the service of the French King, annexed the country somewhat under the fashion of De Brazza, with his pocket handkerchief treaties, and afterwards, it was first opened up to European

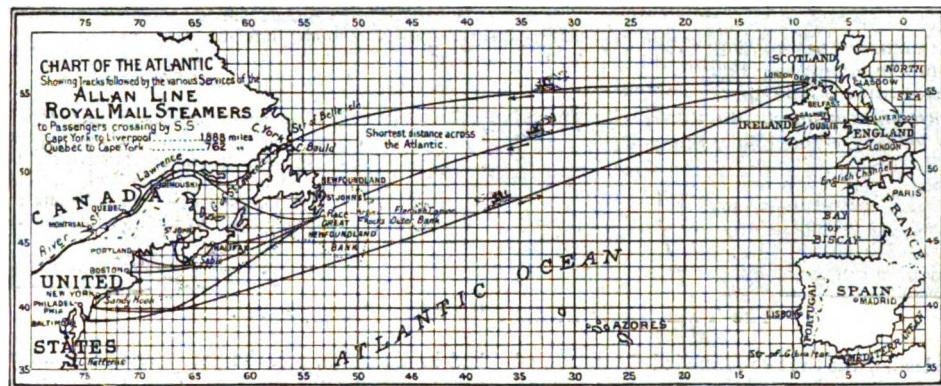
colonisation by a Frenchman, Jacques Cartier. In our days it was an Irishman who crushed the Red River revolt, a native of Glasgow who founded the McGill University. When Canada became a Dominion, both her political leaders, Macdonald and Mackenzie, were Scotchmen. Lord Strathcona is a Scotchman, and it is but in accordance with the record of the Dominion that the Canadian Ferry should have been from the first to last in the hands of Scotchmen.

Seven years after the battle of Waterloo, Alexander Allan, captain of the brig *Jean*, sailed from Glasgow for Quebec. No one paid much attention to the voyage.

The brig *Jean* was, however, in its way worthy of ranking with the caravels of Columbus and of Cabot, with the mythic *Argonaut* and the sacred *Mayflower*.

For that tiny vessel, whose tonnage was not one-fiftieth part of the *Victorian*, was the progenitor of the Allan Line, one of the most famous of the mercantile fleets of the Empire.

The seed sown in 1822 did not spring up very quickly. In 1830 the *Jean* had been succeeded by four sailing vessels, which plied regularly between Canada and the British ports. It was not till 1852 that the first attempt was made to establish a Canadian

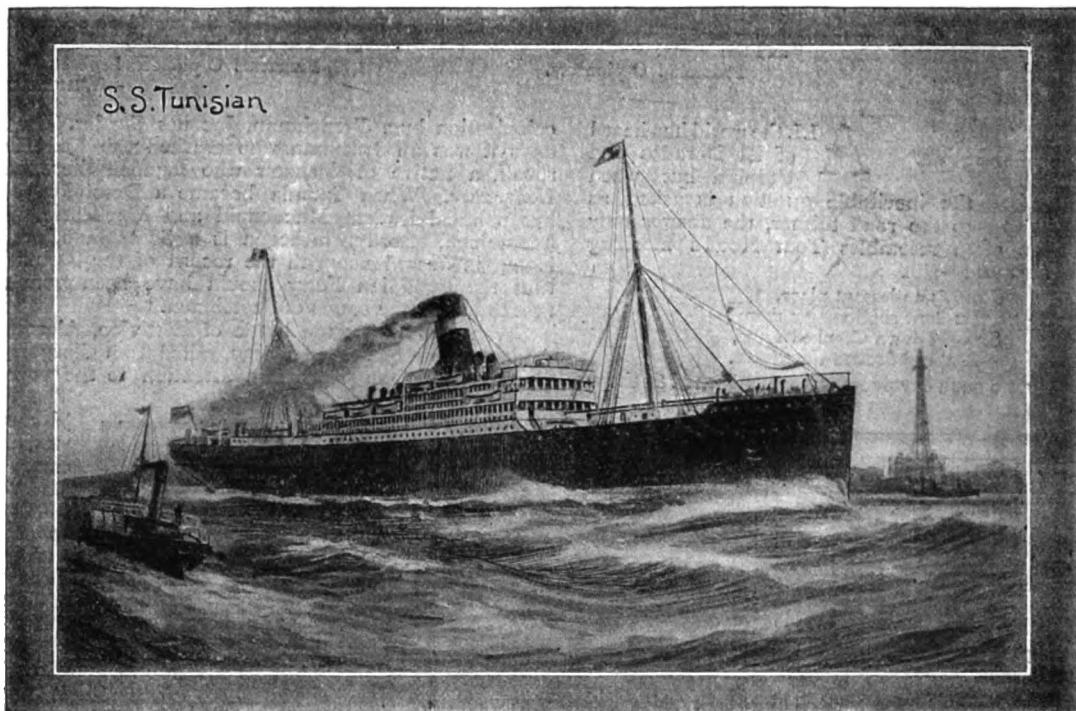


Ss. "Canadian," 1852.

steam ferry. The Canadian Government entrusted the task to a firm which promised well, but performed so badly, that before a twelvemonth was over they were glad to hand the responsibilities over to Messrs. Allan, who, in 1853, began a fortnightly service between Liverpool and Quebec and Montreal in the summer months, and Liverpool and Portland, Maine, in winter time.

Their first mail steamer which, like all the early

Admiral Fisher prophesied last year that in five years time the whole British navy would be turbine-driven. The same considerations which have led to its adoption in private yachts will compel its adoption on all passenger steamers. Sir George Newnes's new yacht, now being built on the Tyne, will be driven by turbines, not so much for speed as because the adoption of the turbine liberates so much space that every passenger can have a four-post



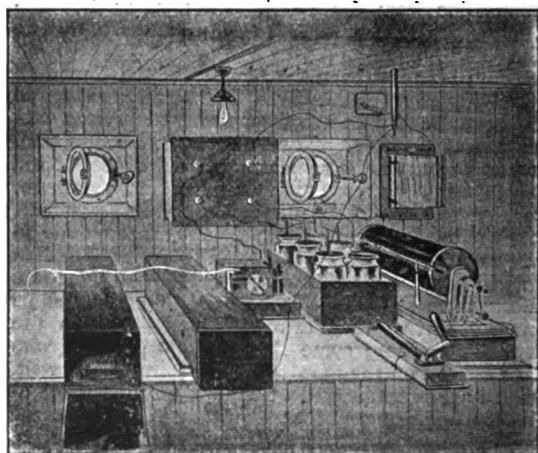
The Twin Screw Steamer "Tunisian," 10,576 tons.

steamers, carried sails, was the two funnelled *Canadian*, of about 1,500 tons burden. In 1858 the fortnightly service was found to be inadequate. The Allan line in that year started a steamer every week, and have kept it up ever since. The ships have grown bigger and bigger every decade. One of the crack liners to-day is as large as seven *Canadians* of fifty years ago, and still the limit of size is not reached.

It has been the pride of the Allan Line to be pioneers of all the improvements that modern science and modern ingenuity can suggest for increasing the speed or of improving the comfort of the Transatlantic service. They were not only the pioneers both of the sailing and the steamship ferry between Canada and Britain, they were the first to adopt many of the most valuable improvements in the construction of liners.

And now this famous line is about to forge ahead once more. They have beaten all their rivals in utilising the turbine for ocean liners of the first class. Their new turbine steamer the *Victorian* will be on the ferry at the beginning of 1905, and she will be very shortly joined by her sister-ship the *Virginian*. It is noteworthy that neither of these vessels has been built in England. The *Victorian* was built at Belfast. The *Virginian* on the Clyde. There is little doubt that the turbine is destined to supersede the marine engine.

bed in his cabin, and the passages are broad enough for three men to walk abreast. The new Cunarders will be fitted with turbines. But while the turbine Cunarders are



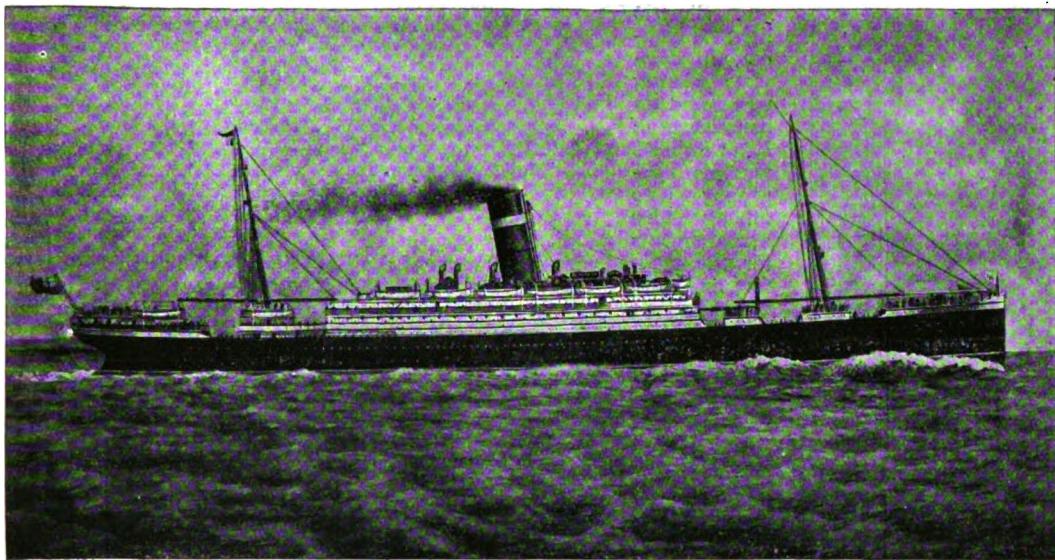
Marconi Apparatus fitted up on board Allan Line Royal Mail Steamer.

building, the Allan Line turbine steamer is in the water. Increased speed, diminution of attendance, economy of space, absence of vibration, a reduction of weight, utilisation of the last ounce of steam power, and less danger of breakdown—these are the advantages which are enabling the turbine to kill out the reciprocating engine. The *Victorian* is a vessel of 12,000 tons register. Its capacious hold will carry 8,000 tons deadweight of

long been famous for their comfort, convenience, security and stability. It is expected that the *Victorian* and the *Virginian* will be all that these crack boats have been, only more so. On these steamers, instead of utilising the space economised by the turbines in order to carry more passengers, it has been used to increase the comfort and luxury of the accommodation.

The length of the *Victorian* is 540 feet; her breadth

60 feet; her depth 40 feet 6 inches. She is divided by bulkheads into eleven compartments, and with the subdivisions of her double-bottom she has twenty watertight spaces. She is built to the highest class of the British Corporation



Turbine Triple-Screw Steamers "Victorian" and "Virginian," 12,000 tons.

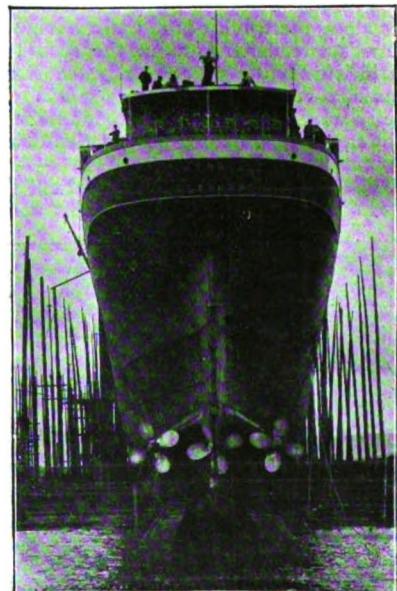
cargo, besides 1,300 passengers. It will be driven at the rate of from eighteen to twenty knots an hour by three propellers, which will be rotated at from 270 to 300 revolutions per minute by one high-pressure and two low-pressure Parson's turbines. The side screws are worked by the low-pressure turbines, and have a reversing arrangement which enables them to be driven full speed astern either together or independently. By this means the *Victorian* and *Virginian* will be as much under command for backing or turning as any ordinary steamship.

It is almost impossible to explain the mystery of the turbine to the ordinary reader. The main idea of it is that the steam, instead of driving a piston backwards and forwards and so rotating the shaft of the propeller, is passed direct into a cylinder, within which there rotates a massive drum weighing ninety-five tons, built on the shaft of the propeller. Between the drum and the cylinder, down a devious path obstructed by flanges or rings of brass blades, the steam rushes impetuous from the boilers, and as it can only get out by thrusting the drum round, the screw is by this means made to rotate. The marvel and the mystery—we might also say the miracle—consist in the number and exactitude of the brass blades which guide the steam. They are tiny, fragile-looking points, not larger than a lady's little finger. But there are no less than one million and a-half used in the three turbines in the *Victorian*. There are no moving parts to break or to get out of order, and everything depends upon the proper "set" and inclination of the two sets of blades. The energy of the steam is used up to the last ounce in its passage through the turbine.

The Allan liners the *Tunisian* and the *Bavarian* have

Registry of Shipping, and her hull has been specially strengthened above the requirements of the Corporation in order to make her doubly secure against the heavy weather of the North Atlantic.

The first-class accommodation, which, as usual, is amidships, is of the most complete and approved order. Perfectly heated and ventilated staterooms, and suites of rooms, a spacious and well-fitted dining-saloon, an elegantly appointed music-room, and a luxuriously equipped smokeroom are some of the features. Not less comfortable proportionately are the second-



Stern View of the Turbine "Victorian."
(Showing her triple screw.)



prise and the caution of the Allan Line, and the comfort of their boats, combine to make their Canadian Ferry one of the most popular of the Atlantic lines. But they have got an immense advantage over all their competitors in the fact that they command the shortest sea route. From Liverpool to Londonderry the liners are almost in land-locked waters. And they are again within the friendly grasp of the shore when they reach Belle Isle Strait. They thus cut the open ocean voyage down to 1,650 miles, and this they cover in four days and a half. The first European keels that ploughed the waters of the St. Lawrence were those of the caravels of John Cabot, who was sent out by the citizens of Bristol to discover the North-West passage to Cathay. A whole continent barred the path of the adventurous navigator. But that continent has now been bridged by the iron road, and the swiftest route to the fair East now lies along the track of the early navigator. When Jules Verne's traveller tries to cut the record for a round-the-world journey, he will, when peace is restored in Manchuria, always take Canada *en route*. It is shorter, and the scenery *en route* is as much more interesting than that on the American lines as Scottish scenery is more romantic than English.

Whether the voyager disembarks at Quebec, Montreal, or Halifax, Messrs. Allan's steamers connect in each case

class-quarters, and, as already indicated, third-class passengers are catered for in the most liberal manner. Electric light throughout, a complete printing outfit, and an installation of Marconi's wireless telegraphy are among the arrangements for the comfort and convenience of passengers.

The enter-



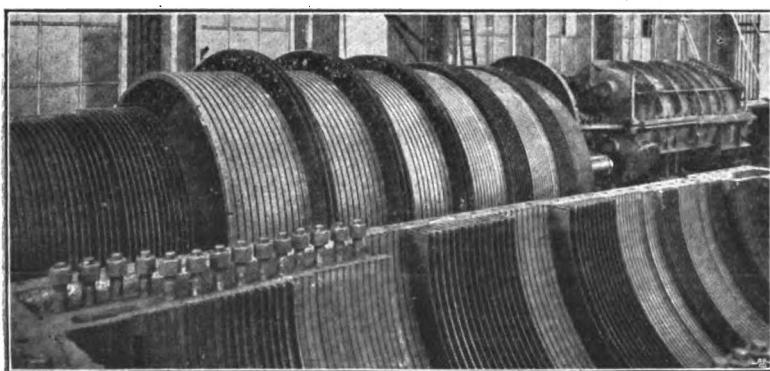
with the systems of the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk Railways, so that the passenger can, before he sets foot on ship-board, be booked through to any point in British North America or the United States. At the ports named, the steamship wharves are adjacent to the railway stations, so that the passenger and his effects are entrained without delay, and, what is equally important, without the slightest extra expense.

The traveller from London is taken direct to the landing-stage at which the steamer is lying. The Liverpool sailing day is Thursday, and the time 3.30 p.m. in the winter, and 4.30 p.m. during the summer months. Thus the London passenger can leave the Metropolis at noon, lunch *en route* in the train, and have dinner in the Irish Sea, so nicely dove-tailed are the sailing arrangements.

As to the table kept on the Allan boats, the travelling public have long appreciated its excellence and variety, the menu being equal to that of a first-class hotel, and the service of the very best. Breakfast is served from 8.30 to 10 a.m., luncheon at 1.30 p.m., and dinner at 7 p.m., and such little make-shifts as afternoon tea and supper as passengers desire them. Afternoon tea is quite a function on board an Allan Liner, the ladies holding their *levées* and expecting the attendance of the gentlemen just as if they were in their own drawing-rooms.

The Allan Line is one of the strongest links in the chain that unites the Dominion with the Realm. It has converted that which divided and estranged, by a spacious, pleasurable, and health-giving moving ferry, into an element which unites. For as Wordsworth so finely sang at the beginning of the century, when the silent highway of our ocean Venice was as yet unploughed by the propeller, as the bees swarm through the air :—

So the wide waters open to the power,
The will, the interests, and appointed needs
Of Britain, do invite her to cast off
Her swarms, and in succession send them
forth
Bound to establish new communities
On every shore whose aspect favours hope
Or bold adventure, promising to skill
And perseverance their deserved reward.



Turbines in course of construction, showing rows of blades.

DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 1.—The Russian Baltic Fleet leaves Vigo bound for Tangier. Four Russian officers are left behind, in accordance with the arrangements entered into by their Government ... A Treaty of Arbitration between the United States and France is signed at Washington ... The results of the municipal elections throughout England and Wales show about sixty Labour gains ... The First Lord of the Admiralty and the First Naval Lord have a long conference with Mr. Balfour ... Attacks against the French Minister of War are made in the French Chamber.

Nov. 2.—The British Ambassador at St. Petersburg submits the British proposals for the constitution of the International Court of Inquiry. It is suggested that four delegates be appointed by Great Britain, Russia, France and the United States ... The inquest on the bodies of the two fishermen killed by the Russian Fleet is concluded at Hull ... Polling for the General Election takes place in Canada ... In the Australian Federal House of Representatives, in Melbourne, the Minister of Defence outlines his scheme of defences ... Mr. Chamberlain addresses to Sir John Cockburn a letter of encouragement.

Nov. 3.—Mr. Balfour suffers from a mild attack of phlebitis ... Lord Lansdowne makes a statement to the London Chamber of Commerce on the subject of the controversy between the British Government and Russia on the question of contraband of war ... The Board of Trade officials begin taking evidence on the Baltic Fleet affair at Hull ... Mr. Deakin gives notice of a motion on the encouragement of commerce within the Empire ... In the French Chamber the Anglo-French Agreement is discussed.

Nov. 4.—Lord Lansdowne, in reply to a query from a firm of steamship owners, says it is not permissible for British shipowners to charter their boats for supplying the Russian Fleet with coal supplies ... The result of the General Election in Canada is to give the Laurier Government an increased majority ... The debate in the French Chamber is of a stormy character. General André speaks for two hours; eventually the vote of confidence in the Government is carried by 343 votes to 236, a majority of 107 ... The morning and evening editions of the *Standard* are acquired by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson ... Mr. Andrew Carnegie is re-elected Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University ... Lord Rosebery offers his house in Edinburgh for the use of the United Free Church during the present crisis ... A gift of a farm colony for London unemployed is offered by Mr. Fels.

Nov. 5.—The Russian Government accepts the draft of the Convention proposed by Great Britain regarding the Commission to investigate the North Sea incident. The terms of the Commission are to be as described in Articles 9 and 14 of the Hague Convention. The Commission is to meet in Paris as soon as possible after the signature of the Convention ... The Presidential campaign in America is carried on by Mr. Roosevelt and Judge Parker ... A list is published of British awards at the St. Louis Exhibition ... Mr. Mylius-Erichsen's expedition to Greenland returns to Copenhagen, having been absent two years and a half.

Nov. 6.—The Italian general election commences; first ballots ... A boat belonging to H.M.S. *Penguin* is capsized at Auckland, New Zealand, and five seamen and one lieutenant are drowned.

Nov. 7.—Earl Grey is entertained at Newcastle-on-Tyne on his appointment as Governor-General of Canada ... Captain Scott, Commander of the *Discovery*, gives an account of the Antarctic Expedition before the Geographical Society ... The New Zealand House of Assembly passes a resolution protesting against the introduction of Chinese labour in the Transvaal ... The Cape Town Chamber of Commerce debate the freight question ... The Pantrichet case at Paris collapses; the four officers concerned are at once released ... A verdict of manslaughter is returned at the inquest on the boy Overall, who was run down at Hurley by a motor-car.

Nov. 8.—The Presidential election takes place throughout the United States, 14,000,000 citizens vote. Mr. Roosevelt is re-elected by a sweeping majority of voters ... The National Union of Women Workers open their Conference at York ... List of Birthday honours is published ... The new Lord Mayor (Alderman John Pound) is formally sworn in at the Guildhall ...

The *Black Prince*, armoured cruiser, is launched in the Thames ... New Zealand Parliament is prorogued ... Belgian Chambers reassemble ... The French Chamber suspend the law of Immunity of Deputies, so that M. Syveton may be prosecuted for his assault on General André ... Four of the crew of the steamship *Aigencourt* summoned at the Thames Police-court for refusing to run the blockade and go to Nagasaki instead of Hong Kong, are released, the summonses dismissed.

Nov. 9.—The Board of Trade publishes a report on the methods of dealing with unemployment in various countries ... The election of Mayors takes place in England and Wales ... General Schumann is released at St. Petersburg after a prolonged trial ... It is reported that Mr. G. Fleischer, chief of the Amee of Afghanistan's gun factory, is murdered on his way to India.

Nov. 10.—Great debate in the French Chamber on the Anglo-French entente ... M. Syveton, the assailant of General André in the French Chamber, is arrested ... A conference of local authorities is held in London to consider vagrancy and disease.

Nov. 11.—President Roosevelt publishes a State paper inviting the Powers to a second Peace Conference at the Hague ... The Russian Government appoints its assessors on the Commission for inquiring into the North Sea incident ... The Cambridge University Syndicate appointed to consider desirable changes in teaching and examinations issues its report ... The Conference of Women Workers at York concludes.

Nov. 12.—Admiral Sir Lewis Anthony Beaumont is appointed British representative on the International Commission of Inquiry into the North Sea incident ... The French Chamber approves the Anglo-French entente by 476 against 94 ... An agreement is arrived at by the various shipping companies putting an end to the Atlantic rate war ... A contract for a Bulgarian loan of £4,000,000 is signed at Sofia.

Nov. 13.—The second ballots in the General Election in Italy are held.

Nov. 14.—The King and Queen of Portugal arrive at Windsor on a visit to the King ... The Pope holds a Consistory, and delivers an allocution on the Church in France ... The Chinese Government agree to make the payment of the international indemnity of 1901 in gold if the Powers agree to certain concessions which China proposes ... There is serious rioting at



The Queen of Portugal.

Rio de Janeiro in opposition to the compulsory vaccination law ... The Education Committee of the L.C.C. submit the names for educational assistant^s to the Council, and recommend Dr. F. Rose ... A severe blizzard causes much damage on the Atlantic coast of the United States.

Nov. 15.—The ministers, officials and members of the United Free Church of Scotland hold a convocation in Edinburgh ; they decide to continue the work of the Church by every lawful means ... The Board of Trade inquiry into the North Sea incident opens at Hull ... General André places his resignation of the Ministry of War in the hands of M. Combes ; the vacant portfolio is accepted by M. Berteaux ... The London County Council appoint Alderman Alliston to serve on Mr. Long's Unemployed Committee.

Nov. 16.—An arbitration treaty is signed at Windsor between Great Britain and Portugal ... A conference on physical education takes place at the Education Offices of the L.C.C. ... Commissioners from the Free and the United Free Church of Scotland meet in Edinburgh ... Miss Louisa Twining, on her eighty-fourth birthday, is presented with an address in a silver box for her long work on Poor Law administration ... Mr. Watson, from Australia, replies to the letter of the British Labour Representation League ... The Inter-colonial Council at Bloemfontein ratifies an agreement for the construction of 339 miles of railway.

Nov. 17.—The King and Queen of Portugal are entertained by the City of London at the Guildhall ... Mr. Long receives a deputation on the question of rural housing and rural by-laws at the Local Government Office ... A meeting of Melbourne citizens held in support of preferential trade with Great Britain is badly attended ... In the French Chamber M. Benoist's interpellation is, after a debate, set aside on M. Combes's motion, by 267 to 267 votes.

Nov. 18.—The Federal Council in Berlin determines that the Lippe-Detmold dispute shall be referred to a Court of Arbitration ... The protracted negotiations with Russia regarding the terms of the Commission are settled ... Lord Minto and the members of his household embark at Quebec for Liverpool ... The judges of the High Court decide that passive resisters are disfranchised ... Gas tanks explode in Chicago, causing the death of twenty people.

Nov. 19.—Mr. Benn, on behalf of the L.C.C., opens two new public gardens in East-end London ... A conspiracy is discovered in Canada for the use of false ballot boxes in the recent election ; the Canadian Government order the most searching inquiry ... Mr. Chamberlain is received by the King of Italy ... The parliamentary situation in Hungary is a deadlock owing to Count Tisza's action ... The bronze statue of Frederick the Great, presented by the Kaiser to the United States, is unveiled in Washington in the presence of the President ... Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. Butler complete the first part of their inquiry into the North Sea incident at Hull.

Nov. 20.—A German transport to South-West Africa goes aground at Swakopmund, the troops are landed ; the stores may be saved.

Nov. 21.—Queen Wilhelmina notifies to the United States Legation at the Hague her heartfelt satisfaction with President Roosevelt's proposal for a second Peace Conference at the Hague ... Prince George of Greece addresses a memorandum to the Powers urging the union of Crete with Greece ... At the meeting of the provincial *Zemstvos* in St. Petersburg 102 members are present, 36 belonging to the nobility, voting is unanimous, the meeting strictly private ... The King and Queen of Portugal leave Windsor.

Nov. 22.—A severe snowstorm passes over the country ... Mr. Beit's offer to found a Professorship of Colonial History in Oxford University is accepted by the University ... A motion in favour of opening the meetings of the Education Committee to the Press is rejected by the L.C.C. by 72 to 31 votes ... It is announced that by the wish of Russia and Great Britain the Emperor of Austria will be asked to nominate the fifth member of the International Committee ... M. Combes issues a circular to the Prefects of France ... An arbitration treaty is signed, at Washington, between the United States and Germany.

Nov. 23.—Representatives of the Presbyterian Church of England decide to assist the United Free Church of Scotland by raising a fund ... The Conference of Presidents of *Zemstvos* in St. Petersburg concludes ; the Minister of the Interior promises to lay its report before the Tsar.

Nov. 24.—The Liberal organisation for the Appleby Division of Westmoreland accept Mr. Rigg's resignation ... In the French Chamber a motion for the suppression of the estimates for Public Worship is rejected by 325 votes to 232 ... Lord Curzon leaves London on his return to India.

Nov. 25.—The Convention between Great Britain and Russia regulating the scope of the Commission of Inquiry into the North Sea disaster is signed in St. Petersburg ... The first meeting of delegates of local authorities on the unemployed is held at the Guildhall ... Report of the Committee on the case of Mr. Beck is published ... Mr. Chamberlain returns from the Continent ... The Australian Defence Scheme passes the Federal House ... There is a desperate fight in Johannesburg between Chinese coolies and Kaffirs.

Nov. 26.—Lord Lansdowne explains in a letter the attitude of His Majesty's Government with reference to the supply of British coal to the Russian fleet ... Mrs. Fawcett presides over a convention of the supporters of Woman Suffrage in London ... Sir H. Maclean and family arrive safely at Tangier ... The Egyptian Budget is presented to the Council of Ministers ... The British Mission to Kabul starts from Peshawar.

Nov. 28.—The Ameer of Afghanistan receives news of the massing of Russian troops on his frontier, he orders reinforcements to his garrisons in the vicinity threatened ... The text is published of a Government Bill demanding the annual increase of the German Army ... An accident takes place in Portsmouth Harbour in a torpedo practice ; No. 3 steam launch is sunk, and two seamen drowned, ten injured ... The first lecture of a course of ten on Free Trade, arranged by the Cobden Club, is delivered at Essex Hall.

Nov. 29.—Mr. Maunder, F.R.A.S., gives a lecture in London on a new discovery in astronomy regarding magnetic storms and sun-spots.

THE WAR.

Nov. 3.—The Japanese close in upon Port Arthur ... Admiral Rozhestvensky's warships arrive at Tangier from Vigo ... Captain Clado and three other Russian witnesses pass through Paris going to St. Petersburg.

Nov. 4.—The total loss of the Japanese during the siege of Port Arthur is estimated to be about 40,000 ... The Hunho river is frozen.

Nov. 11.—Admiral Alexieff arrives in St. Petersburg from Manchuria.

Nov. 14.—The Mikado presides over a conference of the Military and Naval staffs of his kingdom.

Nov. 16.—The Russian destroyer *Rastoropni* runs the blockade of Port Arthur in a violent snowstorm to bring despatches to the Russian Government ; she arrives at Chifu for this purpose,



Francis Kossuth

(Eldest son of the Hungarian national hero, and leader of the Independent party in Hungary).

the Chinese Government notify her that she must disarm, the officers and crew disembark, leaving one man to blow up the ship, which sinks.

Nov. 15.—The Tsar receives Admiral Alexeieff in audience at St. Petersburg.

Nov. 17.—Both armies draw water from the Sha river, they go without arms and fraternise ... Batches of the Port Arthur newspaper *Novy Krai* reach St. Petersburg.

Nov. 18.—The crew of the *Rastoropni* are taken on board the Chinese cruiser *Hai Yung*, and their small arms taken from them.

Nov. 19.—An increase of all Russian taxation by 25 per cent. is resolved upon to meet the expenses of the war.

Nov. 21.—It is officially reported at Tokio that a German steamer laden with supplies for Port Arthur is captured by the Japanese.

Nov. 23.—It is reported from Chifu that the British steamer *Tungchow*, which left Shanghai with 30,000 cases of tinned meat for Port Arthur, is captured by the Japanese.

Nov. 26.—The Russian fleet completes the passage of the Suez Canal ... In St. Petersburg the case of the seizure of the British steamer *Cheltenham*, captured by the Vladivostok fleet, comes before the court; the seizure is upheld ... Trained swordsmen charge into Port Arthur forts.

BY-ELECTION.

Nov. 3.—Owing to the death of Sir William Harcourt, a vacancy takes place in the parliamentary representation of West Monmouth. Polling takes place, with the following result:—

Mr. Thomas Richards (Labour)	7,995
Sir J. Cockburn (Tariff Reform)	3,360

Labour majority 4,635

The result of the election in 1895:—

Sir W. Harcourt (L)	7,243
Mr. W. E. Williams (U)	1,956

Liberal majority 5,287

Nov. 10.—Owing to the death of Mr. Heywood Johnstone, a vacancy occurs in the representation of the Horsham Division of Sussex. Polling takes place, with the following result:—

Lord Turnour (U)	4,388
Mr. Erskine (R)	3,604

Unionist majority 784

In 1893 the Unionist majority was 1,484. Since then Mr. Johnstone was returned unopposed.

SPEECHES.

Oct. 31.—Mr. Burns, at Manchester, on the Drink Question.

Nov. 1.—Mr. Parker, at New York, denounces the Trusts and President Roosevelt ... Lord Rosebery, at Reigate, says the title working man is now applied solely to hand workers, which he does not consider either a just or accurate definition.

Nov. 3.—The Mikado, at Tokio, on his desire for peace ... Lord Balfour of Burleigh, at Chelsea, on the benefits of Free Trade, Protection involves heavy taxation ... Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on the difficulty with Russia.

Nov. 4.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, on the Government and the Opposition ... Mr. Lloyd-George says there is no substantial difference between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on the tariff question.

Nov. 5.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in Edinburgh, on the Scottish Church case and Mr. Balfour's policy.

Nov. 7.—Mr. Asquith, at Southampton, criticises the attitude of the Conservative Party on the fiscal question at their recent conference at Southampton, and Mr. Balfour's stride from Sheffield to Southampton, which commits the party to Protection.

Nov. 8.—Sir E. Grey, at Coventry, condemns Mr. Balfour's and Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy ... Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, says negotiations with Russia are going favourably.

Nov. 9.—Lord Lansdowne, at the Guildhall banquet, on Peace and the International arrangement for settling the North Sea blunder ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Newcastle, advises the Colonies to become Free Traders ... Mr. Morrison, at Liverpool, on the evils of the English land system.

Nov. 10.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Alloa, on Mr. Chamberlain's proposals ... Mr. Churchill, at Glasgow, justifies his course in joining the Liberal Party.

Nov. 11.—Mr. Churchill, at Coatbridge, on the Independent Labour Party ... Mr. Haldane, at Ealing, on stemming the tide of militarism ... Mrs. Creighton, at York, on woman's work for the future and the home.

Nov. 12.—The Duke of Devonshire, at Rossendale, on the Protectionist peril.

Nov. 14.—Lord Rosebery, at Oxford, on Lord Salisbury ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bristol, in condemnation of the Education Act ... Lord Selborne, at Bristol, on the Navy.

Nov. 16.—Mr. Morley, at New York, on Free-trade ... Mr. Churchill, at Dalkeith, says that Unionist Free-traders should ally themselves with the Liberals.

Nov. 17.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Dundee, on the paramount importance of the home market ... King Carlos, at the Guildhall, on the historic relations of England and Portugal.

Nov. 18.—Mr. Wyndham, at Dover, declares that the Government is solid for Mr. Balfour.

Nov. 19.—President Roosevelt, at Washington, on a spirit of fair dealing and toleration among the nations.

Nov. 21.—Mr. Asquith, at Cambridge, says that the principal hindrance to British trade is the enormous and progressive increase in taxation ... Earl Grey, in London, on the progress of Canada.

Nov. 22.—Mr. Wyndham, at Glasgow, on the development of the State.

Nov. 23.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Rugby, on the fiscal question.

Nov. 24.—Lord Rosebery, at West Calder, on the reading of books ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Perth, on the fiscal question.

Nov. 25.—M. Combes, in Paris, on the Concordat, and the French Protectorate over Eastern Catholics ... Mr. Brodrick, at Haslemere, on fiscal reform ... Sir E. Grey, at Hastings, says the first duty of Liberals is to save the country from Protection.

Nov. 27.—M. Anatole France, in Paris, to an audience of 5,000 persons, on the great problems which have to be considered by the French people.

Nov. 28.—Mr. Winston Churchill, in Manchester, says that the power of the House of Commons is steadily decaying under Mr. Balfour's tricks for strangling free debate ... Mr. Balfour, in London, in praise of the Unionist Party and its loyalty towards himself.

Nov. 29.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in Manchester, on the evils of Protection.

OBITUARY.

Nov. 1.—Mr. W. Ross, M.D., R.N. (Inspector-General of Hospitals and Fleets), 81.

Nov. 3.—M. Gaston Serpette ... M. Gallate.

Nov. 4.—M. Paul de Cassagnac ... Lord Melville.

Nov. 6.—Dr. Herbert W. Allingham, F.R.C.S., 42 ... Mr. J. T. Brown (famous cricketer), 36.

Nov. 7.—Rev. Dr. J. Thain Davidson, 71 ... Mr. H. E. Watts (journalist), 72 ... Right Rev. J. J. S. Perowne (some time Bishop of Worcester), 82.

Nov. 8.—Mr. Edwin Hayes, R.H.A., R.I., 84 ... Mr. Frank McClean, F.R.S., F.R.A.S., M.I.C.E., 66.

Nov. 9.—Dr. Achille Ventras.

Nov. 11.—Mr. Val Prinsep, R.A., 66.

Nov. 12.—Mr. G. L. Watson (yacht designer), 53.

Nov. 13.—Senator M. H. Wallon (Paris), 92.

Nov. 14.—Mr. Garnet W. Cox, 32 ... Mr. W. P. Stokes (journalist), 69.

Nov. 15.—Lord Northbrook, 78 ... Mr. John Norton, F.R.I.B.A., 81.

Nov. 18.—Mr. A. Henry, LL.B. (Recorder of Carlisle).

Nov. 19.—Herr Hans von Hopfen (Berlin), 69.

Nov. 20.—Dr. Fowler (President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford), 72.

Nov. 21.—Rev. Albert Watson (formerly Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford), 77 ... Rev. W. F. Shaw, D.D., 65 ... Mr. J. G. Temple (journalist), 74.

Nov. 22.—General Travarsos (Rio de Janeiro).

Nov. 23.—Dr. G. V. Poore.

Nov. 25.—Mr. W. F. Collier, LL.D., 73.

Nov. 28.—Lord Ridley (Sir Mathew White), 62.

Nov. 29.—Earl of Hardwicke, 37 ... General Sir Collingwood Dickson, V.C., 87.

Leading Books of the Month.

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Nature and Sport in Britain.	H. A. Bryden.(Richards) net 10/-
Big Game.	D. W. Huntington.(Bickers) net 7/-

Languages and Letter-Writing.

ONE or two of our dailies have lately awakened to the fact that exchanges of letters and visits between scholars of different countries would be of great advantage to such scholars. They thereupon give their reasons for proposing what they suppose to be an entirely new idea, which seems sufficiently amusing to those of us who have been steadily working out such a plan for years. That which is of greater importance is that the inquiries from Secondary Schools come much more frequently, and few schools having once commenced let the system drop.

SCHOLARS' LETTERS.

Professor Ehrenthal, of Breslau, has made a collection of the letters received by his scholars, most of them of great interest. He says that many of the boys who have left school write to him either to tell him that the correspondence is continuing, or to ask for new addresses of correspondents themselves or for friends. It is interesting to notice the difference between the tone of the earlier and the later letters. One, for example, written from Montbrison, in November, 1897, contains these sentences : "Do you not find, as I do, that this correspondence is an excellent method of dissipating the hatred which has existed so long between Germans and French? As for me, since I have known you I no longer hate your country, and I think that in our schools the same thing has taken place with other pupils, for we find you most polite and kind-hearted. In spite of my love for my country, I cannot retain the same hatred for the descendants of the conquerors of my country, as for those same conquerors, and I think this correspondence, if it appeases more and more this hatred, will be extremely useful." A letter written in 1898 still has much the same tone.

I quote from another on the subject of Alsace : "You tell me that history proves that Alsace-Lorraine is a German country. I tell you that history proves that it was originally French; naturally, each one of us interprets history according to his own feelings and prejudices; only I must ask you to remark that since the annexation of this country by Germany, thousands of unhappy people have left it. Algeria, Nancy, St. Etienne have received groups of these Alsatians, and they have carried into our country their hatred of Germany."

But turning to the letters in 1902, this sore subject does not appear. We have instead, "We play also like you at football. A society has been founded for this game, but I am too young to join it. Matches are arranged between the club of our Lycée and that of Lyons, and last time we beat them. In the court we are now playing a game called 'Jean rit' (for I must tell you that every season has its special game). The game needs two camps, one some distance from the other. One boy holds in his hand a bundle of straws, each player takes one, and the holder of the shortest is called the mother. He places himself in the middle of the court; all the rest are in camp A. The moment he calls out 'Jean rit,' then all tear across from camp A to camp B. The duty of the mother is to stop them by knocking three blows on the shoulder. Anyone thus touched is obliged to stay with the mother and help catch the others, and so the game goes on until all are caught. Generally speaking, there are three sets for every full game."

Other letters contain geographical or historical descriptions or accounts of special customs; but as not one single letter of the date 1902 refers to the subject so keenly felt by the student in 1897, this little book of letters may be said to point a very important moral.

ESPERANTO.

FEW people realise why the fight for Esperanto is so much harder in England than in Continental countries. The reason is briefly this : in France, in Germany, and in Russia it is the teachers and the professors of languages in all the large towns who have most thoroughly realised the necessity of an auxiliary language. The consequence is that these men, who have, of course, a certain amount of leisure, a large amount of literary ability, and who know how to teach, have been able to help their fellow-countrymen in a manner impossible in England ; where those who have most appreciated the idea are business men working at high pressure, and some few scientists. Neither of these have leisure, and the former have rarely ability to teach, nor have they time for the careful accuracy necessary for authorship in a strange language, or the compilation of textbooks.

It is just possible that this difficulty is a blessing in disguise, for the result has been that we have to get our Esperanto literature from France chiefly, and a Frenchman's literary style being so polished, the style of his Esperanto naturally is of the same character. But there are signs that this state of things will not always continue ; our own teachers are beginning to inquire into the matter, and the *School World* for November contains an article in which the writer, Paul Mathews, says : "A language like Esperanto, so simple, so easy, so logical, possesses great educative value, and may with advantage (beyond that of the mere acquisition of an easy means of communication with foreigners) be adopted as a subject in a school curriculum." He continues : "For a large number of pupils in our schools Latin, French, and German are subjects which seem to have very little practical value. Substitute Esperanto for these (in the lower forms, where languages are started), there will be a saving of time (for Esperanto will not require as much as either of them), and more space will be allotable on the time-table to other subjects, to which, owing to the multiplicity of requirements, insufficient time is at present given. Esperanto has been adopted as a subject in at least one English school, and the teacher speaks enthusiastically of the interest which its word-building facilities inspire in the pupils. Moreover, it may be confidently asserted that one who has been through a course of Esperanto, will be in a better position to make progress in Latin or a modern language than students who have been without this advantage. Is it not the pretty general experience of teachers that this has been the most valuable use of Latin for such as have not wished to go through a full 'classical' course?"

NOTICES.

A fine group has been formed in Aberdeen with Mr. Christen as first president ; and, as a result of Mr. Hughes' propaganda, Warrington has its Esperanto Society, with Mr. H. Woodcock as president. Both Mr. Christen and Mr. Hughes have known well how to utilise the power of the Press, and both have extraordinary enthusiasm—so we may expect much from them.

Information will gladly be given by the Hon. Secretary of the British Esperanto Association.

Information as to London free classes will be given by the Hon. Secretary of the London Club, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand. Inquirers are requested to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Albany Magazine.—BROWN, LANGHAM AND CO. 6d. Dec.
The Exile of George Gissing.

How I became an Author. Richard Whiteing.

On Giving People the Fiction They want. Francis Gribble.

American Journal of Sociology.—UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO. 50 cts.
Nov.

The Subject-Matter of Sociology. Albion W. Small.

Has Illinois the Best Laws for the Protection of Children? Florence Kelley.

Definition of a Social Policy Relating to the Dependent Group. Charles Richmond Henderson.

The Problem of Poverty. Emil Münsterberg.

Metaphysical Elements in Sociology. Philip H. Fogel.

Education in the South. May Wood Simons.

The Position of Women in Early Civilisation. Edward Westermarck.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Dec.

English Society during the Wars of the Roses. Concl.

London Signs. Contd. J. H. MacMichael.

The British Section of Antonine's Itinerary. Concl. Canon Raven.

Arena.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Nov.

The Election of Federal Judges by the People. Walter Clark.

Glasgow's Great Record in Municipal Ownership of Street-Car Service. Prof. Frank Parsons.

Our Legal Machinery and Its Victims. G. W. Galvin.

The United States of South America; a Dream of Empire. Charles Frederick Holder.

The Diplomatic History of the Russo-Japanese War. Prof. Edwin Maxey. Arnold Daly and Bernard Shaw; a Bit of Dramatic History. Illus. Archibald Henderson.

The Philippine Insurrection; Why? Arthur Llewellyn Griffiths.

How the Stage can help the Church. Gertrude Andrews.

Emerson's "Bacchus"; One of the World's Great Poems. Charles Malloy.

Saint-Simon; the First American. Herbert N. Casson.

The Coffee-Club Movement in California. Ernest Fox.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE AND CO. 15. 6d. Dec.

Positions and Accessories in Portraiture. Illus. F. Maclean. Alexander Fraser. Illus. Edw. Pinnington.

Edward Calvert. Illus.

Elizabeth Stanhope Forbes. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.

St. Vladimir, Kiev; a Russian Cathedral. T. P. Armstrong.

The Coronation Prayer-Book of Edward VII. Illus. C. R. Ashbee.

Supplements:—"Valentine and Proteus" after W. H. Margetson, and "Autumn" after Elizabeth Stanhope Forbes.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 15. Dec.

The Art of the Medalist. Illus.

Maisie as a Motive for Designers. Illus.

Arts and Crafts at Leeds. Contd. M. M.

The Clarion Handcraft Exhibition. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 15. Nov.

The United States in the Philippines. Alleyne Ireland.

Country Life. Ralph Waldo Emerson.

A Letter from Japan. Lafcadio Hearn.

The Nightingale and Her Commander. F. J. Mather.

Close Election Contests. J. T. Wheelwright.

Was Sir Walter Scott a Poet? Arthur Symons.

Work and Play. A. S. Pier.

On Improving the Style of the Bible. J. H. Gardiner.

Abiding London. Dora G. McChesney.

Badminton Magazine.—EVRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 15. Dec.

Bunster Castle. Illus. Arthur Acland-Hood.

The Shires. Illus. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.

Pairskating. Illus. Mr. and Mrs. Syers.

The Rod in California. Illus. Charles Frederick Holder.

The Blencathra Hunt. Illus. James W. Lowther.

A "Coup de Seine" in Mauritius. Illus. C. D. Gilmer.

The State of the Turf. Editor and others.

Sport in Manchuria. Illus. M. L. M. Vaudin.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 15. 6d. Dec.

The Improved Position of Cotton.

Banking Superannuation and Pension Funds.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. Dec.

The War in the Far East. O.

On the Choice of a Public School.

Damascus; Its English Influences and its Scottish Hospital. Col. Henry Knollys.

Sport in the Middle Ages in the Country of the Southdown Hunt. W. Heneage Legge.

Lords of the Main. Harold G. Parsons.

Musing without Method. Contd.

Churches and the Law. Very Rev. William Maak.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts.

Dec.

Th. Novels of René Barbin. H. A. Stimson.

What We Know about the Moon. Illus. W. B. Kaempfert.

The War Correspondent's Future. F. W. Unger.

The Real Australia. Illus. B. Gahan.

The Passing of the American Forest. Illus. W. F. McClure.

Ernst von Possart. Illus. W. L. Phelps.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON 6d. Nov. 25.

Theodore Watts-Dunton. Illus. Ernest Rhys.

The Story of "The Prodigal Son." Illus. J. E. Hodder Williams.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD, AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts.

Nov.

The American Newspaper. Illus. Contd. Chas. Edward Kloeber, Jun.

Boudoir.—54, FLEET STREET. 15. Dec

An Ungracious Age. Mme. Sarah Grand.

Viennese Interiors. Illus. Gustav Hiern.

Woman's Life in Prison. Tighe Hopkins.

Princess Marie d'Orléans. Illus. Hans Andersen.

The Singer's Life Luxurious. Illus. George Cecil.

Louis Wain on the Cult of the Cat. Illus. Mrs. Russell Norrie.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 22. 6d. Dec.

Art as a National Asset. Contd.

Spanish and Other Later Pictures in the Collection of Dr Carvallo. Contd.

Illus. L. Amaury.

Drawings of Millet. Contd. Illus. Julia Cartwright.

Triptych by Lucas Cranach. Illus. L. Cust.

Matthias Lock. Illus. R. S. Clouston.

Sheffield Plate in Lady Wolseley's Collection. Concl. Illus. J. M. Spink.

Supplement:—"A Bull Fight" after Goya; Pictures after Zurbaran and Others.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Dec.

The Story of the Corinthians. Illus. C. B. Fry.

King of the Kerb; the Coster at Work and Play. Illus. May Doney.

How to handle a Revolver. Illus. Walter Winans.

Christman on the Coach. Illus. A. C. Cooper.

The Bloodhound in Training. Illus. Stanhope Sprigg.

Pretty Polly; Queen of the Turf. Illus. A. Dick Luckman.

Is the Farmer a Fool? Illus. J. W. Robertson-Scott.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.

Nov.

The Argentine Gaucho. Illus. J. D. Leekie.

From Canada to Tongaland. Illus. A. T. Waters.

Canada at St. Louis. Illus. John A. Cooper.

The Grenadier Guards and Their Band. Illus. J. Henry.

The Fight for North America. Illus. Contd. A. G. Bradley.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAPESBURY AVENUE. 6d. Nov. 15.

The Marquis of Waterford at Curraghmore. Illus.

On the Grand Junction Canal in a Motor-Launch. Illus.

London's New Tubes. Illus. George Montagu.

What it costs to clothe a Motorist. Illus. P. Cook Bishop.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 15. Dec.

Tom Browne. Illus. J. A. Hammerton.

Portland Place. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.

Clowns. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.

Officials of Parliament. Illus. Harry Furniss.

Pantomime at Drury Lane. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.

Shakespeare's Inns. Illus. R. de Cordova.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 15. Nov. 15.

The World's Ocean-Going Trade. Illus. Bryson Cunningham.

British Hydraulic Machinery. Illus. A. F. Petch.

Thawing-Out Frozen Water Pipes Electrically. Illus. Wm. Maver, Jun.

The Water Supply of Modern City Buildings. Contd. Illus. Wm. Paul Gerhard.

Warships of the Great Powers. Archibald S. Hurd.

Electrical Progress in Canada. George Johnson.

Condensing Plant. Contd. Illus. Wm. H. Booth.

Sir William Crookes. With Portrait.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 15. 4d. Dec.

Flamingos. Illus. F. M. Chapman.

The New Method of Purifying Water. Illus. G. H. Grosvenor.

Alfonso Mucha and the New Mysticism. Illus. C. Brinton.

Children's Costumes in the Nineteenth Century. Illus. R. Boutet de Monvel.

Embassy at Berlin. Andrew D. White.

LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

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Chambers's Journal.—CHAMBERS, EDINBURGH. 1s. Dec.
Shakespeare in Scotland. Alex. Cargill.
The Style of Modern Handicrafts. Charles L. Eastlake.
Sir Noel Paton. Joanna Scott Moncrieff.
The Romance of Old Book Collecting. Clive Holland.
Woodcock. Lady Napier of Magdala.
Colour-Problems in America. James Burnley.
Forcing Flowers by the Direct Action of Fire.
Henry Bell and Steam Navigation.
Factory-Workers of the Twentieth Century.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK.
20 cts. Nov.
Reaction and the Republican Revival. Frederic Austin Ogg.
Hanover, Hildesheim, Brunswick. Illus. Clara M. Stearns.
Haydn. Illus. Thomas Whitney Surrette.
Forestry in Germany. Illus. Raphael G. Zon.
Bodily Basis, Physician and Teacher. Walter L. Hervey
Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY,
SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Dec.
The Qur'an and the Holy Scriptures. Rev. W. A. Rice.

Commonwealth.—WELLS, GARDNER. 3d. Dec.
A Reconstructed Temperance Policy. A. Sherwell.
Corporate Expenditure. Sir Oliver Lodge.

Connaisseur.—OTTO. 1s. Dec.
Pictures at the Hermitage, St. Petersburg. Cont. Illus. Dr. G. C. Williamson.
Old English Gold Plate. Illus. E. A. Jones.
The Hepplewhite Period. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Baron Trenck's Prison Cups. Illus. E. Radford.
Postage Stamps during the Present Reign. Prince of Wales.
Supplements:—"Affection" after Miss J. Conyers; "Sarah Kemble" after J. Downman.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The House of Commons and its Present Leader. John Edward Ellis.
The Lesson of the German Waterways. O. Eltzacher.
Religion, Science and Miracle. Sir Oliver Lodge.
Germany and England. Prof. Paulsen.
After the Reaction. C. F. G. Masterman.
The Newest Army Scheme. Charles E. Hobhouse.
The Relation between Ecclesiastical and General History. Prof. Harnack.
Personality and Body; a Study in the Resurrection. Rev. J. H. Skrine.
Prince George of Crete. Tetlix.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Dec.
Bishop Ridding as Headmaster. Old Wykehamist.
Charles Lamb's Commonplace-Books. E. V. Lucas.
The Revival of the Road. A. G. Bradley.
The Mystery of the Kirks. Andrew Lang.
Household Budgets in Canada. Miss Jean N. McIlwraith.
Fishes on Their Defence. F. G. Alhalo.
A Holiday in Wensleydale. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Nov.
Should Young Men enter Political Life? and How? John Brisben Walker.
The Military Manoeuvres of 1904; the Third Battle of Bull Run. Illus.
Major-Gen. Henry C. Corbin.
The Tendencies of the American Stage. Illus. Daniel Frohman.
To the Sahara by Automobile. Illus. Veiner Z. Reed.
The Yarn of the Essex Whaler. C. T. Brady.
Upland Shooting. Illus. Charles R. Flint.
The Manufacture of Silk in the United States. Illus. W. R. Stewart.
How to live within Your Income. Flora McDonald Thompson.
Strength in Women's Features. Raiford Pyke.

Craftsman.—207, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. Nov.

Charles Wagner as a Working Force in "Young France."
The Lesson of Sculpture. Illus.
1. Barr Ferree.
2. Irene Sargent.
My Books and My Occasions for writing Them. Charles Wagner.
Ancient Greek Encaustic Portraits. Illus. R. I. Geare.
The Oliver Ellsworth Mansion, Windsor, Connecticut; a Colonial Crafts
Museum. Illus. F. W. Coburn.
Tiffany and Company at the St. Louis Exposition. Illus.
Two Days with Charles Wagner. Illus. G. W. James.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Nov.
The Cost of Living in Italy. L. Villari.
Tommaso Salvini; Interview. Illus. Miss Helen Zimmern.
Famous Bolognese Women. Illus. Mrs. Bradley Gilman.
The Literary Life. Illus. Laurence Hutton.
The Growing Distaste for the Higher Forms of Poetry. Alfred Austin.
A Reply to Alfred Austin. Bliss Carman.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Nov.
England, Japan and Russia. J. M. Maclean.
Co-operative Banking. Lalubhai Samaldas.
Unknown France. Miss Betham-Edwards.
Social Reform in Gujarat. Krishnalal M. Jhaveri.
International Co-operation. Col. T. F. Dowden.
A Plea for the Ill-used and the Oppressed. S. Sachchidananda.
Raja Ram Mohan Roy. Rev. N. Macnicol.
Race and Caste. Rama Prasad Chanda.
Greek Influence on Roman Law. Dr. T. Baty.
Bengal under the English. Shambhu Chunder Dey.

Educational Review.—AMERICAN SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT-BOOK
AGENCY. 1s. 8d. Nov.
Educational Methods and Principles of the Nineteenth Century. A. T. Hadley.
The Development of Educational Ideas in the Nineteenth Century. John Lancaster Spalding.
The School in Its Relation to Social Organization and to National Life. Michael E. Sadler.
Present Problems of the School. W. H. Maxwell.
What has Psychical Research accomplished? W. F. Barrett.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGDON STREET. 6d. Dec.
Is the New Geometry worth preserving? Rev. D. L. Scott.
Study after School-Days. Rev. J. O. Bevan.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.
Education in Wales. David Williams.
The Hull Outrage Controversy. Edward Dicey.
International Trade: Prof. Luigi Brentano's Views. Dr. Louis Elkind.
The Public House as a Centre of Temperance. Sir Charles Bruce.
Snipe-Shooting in Eastern Canada. Arthur P. Silver.
A Housekeeping Start in Johannesburg. J. H. Spetigua.
Women of the "Human Comedy." W. H. Helm.
The Amateur as Middleman. Mildred Isemonger.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Nov. 15.
The Actual Building of a Chinese Railway. Illus. Justin Burns.
Stores Arrangement as a Factor in Shop-Management. Illus. John Ashford.
A Survey of the Mines and Mineral Industries of Italy. Illus. E. Bignami.
Obsolete Methods and Current Practice in Works Administration. E. P. Watson.
The Systematic and Accurate Testing of Steam Engines. Illus. H. K. Sankey and C. H. Wingfield.
Modern Elevator Types and Elevator Practice. H. S. Knowlton.
The Production of Interchangeable Work in the General Shop. W. M. Barr.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Nov. 15.
The Engineering Plant at the Savoy Hotel. Illus. Sydney F. Walker.
High-Power Gas-Engine Plants in America. Illus. Frank C. Perkins.
The Production of Iron and Steel by the Electric Furnace. Illus. W. McClure.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Dec.
The Historical Character of Jesus. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
Dogmatic Theology. Prof. H. R. Mackintosh.
New Testament Greek. Prof. J. H. Moulton.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Dec.
Translation and Use of the Psalms for Public Worship. Prof. W. Robertson Smith.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Dec.
Russia and England:
The Navy as Peacemaker. Archibald S. Hurd.
Anglo-Russian Relations. Arnold White.
Adam Smith and Some Problems of To-day. J. A. R. Marriott.
Artemis and Hippolytus. J. G. Frazer.
Why Japan will win. Alfred Stead.
A Note on Russian Finance. Geoffrey Drage.
Next Year's Budget. Hugh Chisholm.
Cotton and the Empire. Benjamin Taylor.
"The Winged Destiny" and Fiona Macleod. Ethel Goddard.
Will the Scottish Crisis produce a Man?
The Awakening of Afghanistan. Demetrius Boulger.
Army Reorganisation. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
Sacred Archaeology. Sar Peladan.
The Crisis in the Book Market. W. Teignmouth Shore.
The Sportsman's Library, 1904. F. G. Alhalo.
A Modern Utopia. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Dec.
Nelson and Lady Hamilton: Eros on the Waters. Maud Hodgson.
Sketches of Brittany. Jane Quigley.
Cicerone's "Oration for Joan of Arc" and Shakespeare's "Tragedy of King Charles I.": Two Studies in Unwritten Literature. A Crab Maid.
Charles Waterton; the Squire of Walton Hall. E. Wellington Kidd.
Bianritz. W. Hill James.
Sea-Gulls. E. W. Tompkins.
The Early Struggles of Alphonse Daudet. C. J. Hamilton.
Mother Moscow. Emily A. Richings.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Nov. 15.
The Anglo-French Niger—Chad Boundary Commission. Map and Illus.
Lieut.-Col. G. S. McD. Elliott.
The Scientific Results of My Last Journey. Maps. Dr. Sven Hedin.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. Maps and
Illus. Contd. Sir John Murray and others.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Dec.
Frost Flowers and Snow Crystals. Illus.
A Fortnight in France. Contd. Mrs. Edmund Gosse.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 1s. Dec.
Christmas at the White House. Illus. R. L. O'Brien.
The Palace Christmas. Illus. Mrs. Sarah Tooley.
The Newlyn School of Painting. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
School Girls on Mont Blanc. Illus.
A Night of Terror on Vesuvius. Illus. B. F. Fisher.
The Smaller Hiding-Places. Illus. Elizabeth S. Norton.
Chapters from My Childhood. Contd. Illus. Miss Alice Corkran.
Queen Alexandra's Maids of Honour. Illus. Corona.

'Good Words.'—**IBISTER.** 6d. Dec.
Some Impressions of Tibet. Illus. Lieut.-Col. P. R. Bairnsfather.
Michael Angelo Buonarroti. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
The Killarney Connemara. Illus. J. Harris Stone.
John Mackintosh. With Portrait. W. Sinclair.
Macdonald as I saw It. Illus. Nigel Carlyle Graham.
Joseph Priestley. Illus. Emily Baker.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Dec.
Tasso. Illus. Rev. R. T. Downes.
The British Working-Man by Will Crooks; Interview. R. Blathwayt.
Prof. George Adam Smith. With Portrait. R. Cochran.
Medical Missions by Rev. C. Wenyon; Interview. With Portrait. W. Durban.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Dec.
St. Joan of Arc. Illus. Mark Twain.
Grenfell of the Medical Mission. Illus. Norman Duncan.
Radium and Its Products. Sir Wm. Ramsay.
London Films. Illus. W. D. Howells.

Warren Hastings's Own Account of His Impeachment. Illus. S. Arthur Strong.

The Unfortunate Birds of the Night. E. Ingersoll

The Icarian Community. Illus. Katharine H. Brown.

Homicide Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 15. Nov.

The Jesuits as Statesmen and Diplomats. Felix Waring.

What if the Social Teachings of Jesus were accepted? Dr. Josiah Strong.

Hoplick's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. Nov. 15.

The Pearl Fisheries of Ceylon. John Adams.

The Freedom of the Masonic Brotherhood. An Old Student.

Literary Epochs; the Flowering of the Aloe. F. J. Cox.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. Nov. 15.

Mortimer Menpes; Interview. Illus.

Ruffs and Sideboards, Past and Present. Illus.

Miss Isabel Taylor; New Zealand's First Sculptress. Illus.

How to be always amiable; Symposium.

Milton and the Cripplegate. Illus.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Dec.

What Reformers can do for Agriculture.

To Replace the Old Order. H. C. Fairfax Cholmeley.

The Religions of Japan. Baron Suyematsu.

Of Style. C. F. Keary.

On Religious Conformity. G. M. Trevelyan.

The North Sea Incident. Th. Baty.

Labour and Drink. John Burns.

The "Trojan Women" of Euripides. Gilbert Murray.

Incararnation and Reincarnation. Andrew Lang.

An Agricultural Policy. Francis Allston Channing.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Dec.

The Fortress of Joux. Alfred Webb.

With St. Stanislaus in Rome. Monica M. Gardner.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. Nov. 15.

Planting Fruit-Trees and Bushes. William E. Bear.

Raising and Fattening Geese for Market. Illus. H. de Courcy.

Co-operative Granaries in Germany.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER.

2s. Nov. 15.

Mechanically Propelled Vehicles for Military Purposes. Illus. Brevet-Major C. E. I. McNulty.

The South of England as a Theatre of War. Capt. J. W. E. Donaldson.

The Lessons of the Boer War. Contd. Major Balck.

The Future of the Submarine Boat. A. H. Burgoyne.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. Dec.

Christmas at Bethlehem. Illus. Shibly Jamal.

T. C. Gotch: a Painter of Womanhood. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.

The Ladies' Automobile Club. Illus. Annesley Kencahy.

English Lace. Illus. Mildred Isenmenger.

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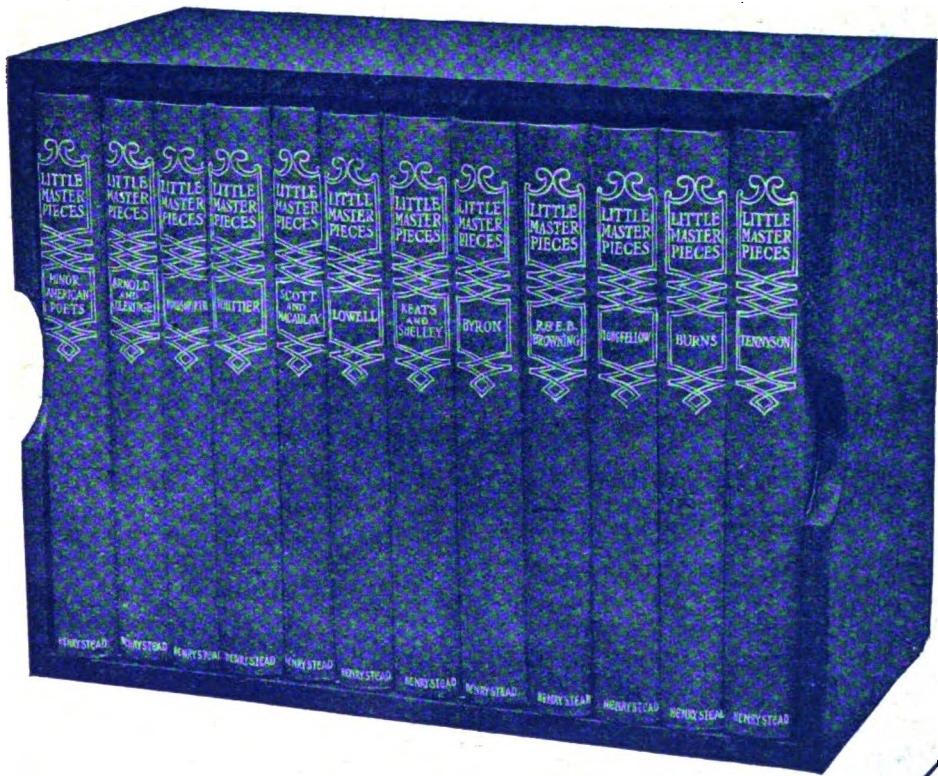
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